

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

MEMORY OF FATAL SHOOTING HERE IN DECEMBER
BLOTTED OUT BY MOONSHINE, CLAIMS F. B. DUPREPOINCARÉ VOICES
VIEW AFTER TALK
TO LLOYD GEORGE

French Policy Is Also
Against Plan for Mora-
torium on German Repa-
rations Payments.

NEW FRENCH CABINET
PERSONNEL ANNOUNCED

Belgians Express Opin-
ion That France Now
Stands Alone Among Al-
lies on German Policy.

POINCARÉ CABINET
IS NOW COMPLETE

Paris, January 15.—(By the As-
sociated Press.)—After a confer-
ence with M. Barthou and other
supporters, lasting until midnight,
M. Poincaré announced that his
cabinet had been definitely formed
as follows:

Premier and minister of foreign
affairs, M. Poincaré; justice and
Alsace-Lorraine, Louis Barthou;
interior, M. Maunoury; finance,
Charles de Lasteyrie; war and pen-
sions, André Mayrinot; marine, M.
Rabier; agriculture, Adolphe
Chéron; labor, Alexandre Berard;
instruction, Leon Bérard.
Colonies, Albert Sarraut; pub-
lic works, M. Le Trocquet; com-
merce, Lucien Dior; liberated
regions, M. Reibel.

M. Sarraut's reply to the official
inquiry sent him at Washington if
he desired to continue as minister
of colonies has not yet been re-
ceived, but it is considered certain
that he will accept.

The first meeting of the minis-
ters will be held at M. Poincaré's
home at 9 o'clock Sunday morn-
ing.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Paris, January 14.—M. Poincaré,
who has accepted the premiership to
succeed M. Briand, engaged in a
lengthy conversation today with the
British prime minister, who came to
Paris from Cannes especially for that
purpose. What conclusion the heads
of the two governments reached is not
known, but M. Poincaré, in a state-
ment to the correspondents this eve-
ning, declared that "international ques-
tions henceforth will be settled, as
before, through ambassadors."

This, in the expressed opinion of
the premier designate, would mean the
virtual disappearance of the supreme
council, although he added:

"There must be one final meeting
of the supreme council, to which all
the allies should be invited, should
the French viewpoint prevail, and I
have good reasons to believe that it
will, so far as Great Britain is con-
cerned. Let us have our ambassadors
settle these questions for us."

Meeting Amicable.

M. Poincaré thought there had been
too many meetings of the supreme
council, to various accompaniments,
and he desired a return to the old-
fashioned way of dealings between na-
tions.

"My meeting with Mr. Lloyd
George," he said, "was most amicable.
We got along finely together."

The conference turned out to be
quite a success for the French view,
premier, according to the French view,
as he apparently convinced Mr. Lloyd
George that it would be construed by
himself as initial to him person-
ally, should Mr. Lloyd George meet

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THIEVES ARE BUSY
WHILE BOYS PLAY
BASKETBALL GAME

G. L. Watters, an Emory student,
suffered the loss of his clothing while
playing basketball at Wesley Me-
morial church Saturday evening. He
failed to lock his locker, police state,
and the garments were removed after
he had dressed in his basketball uni-
form.

Other players suffered losses of all
the money contained in their pockets,
but no other clothes were stolen. Mr.
Watters borrowed a pair of pants to
wear to his home.

IRISH FREE STATE
NEW GOVERNMENT
NOW FUNCTIONING

Treaty With England
Formally Approved by
Southern Ireland Parlia-
ment Saturday.

DE VALERA FACTION
WERE NOT PRESENT

Members of Provisional
Government Headed by
Collins—Final Formali-
ties Are Completed.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
Dublin, January 14.—The provi-
sional government of the Irish Free
State is now a functioning body.

Final formalities of approving the
treaty with England were carried out
late this afternoon, when after an his-
toric meeting in the Mansion house
of representatives of the Southern
Irish constituencies, who formally rat-
ified the treaty, Eamon J. Duggan,
took to Dublin castle, a copy of the
treaty signed by the members of the
new government as provided for in
the terms of the peace pact.

Sixty-five members elected to sit in
the house of commons in Southern
Ireland attended the meeting. No
women representatives nor any of the
other adherents of Eamon De Valera,
former republican president, were pres-
ent.

Collins at Head.

First on this list of eight men ap-
pointed as constituting the provisional
government is the name of Michael
Collins, and it is assumed he will be
the nominal head. As a matter of
fact, however, the correspondent is
authoritatively informed that Arthur
Griffith, as president of the dail
eireann, and chairman of the delega-
tion that negotiated the treaty, will
be looked to as its supreme authority.
The position of Mr. Griffith is one of
peculiar difficulty. As president of
the dail—that is, the Irish republic—he
occupies the same position as did
Mr. De Valera, and during the debates
on the treaty in the dail, Miss Mary
MacSwiney and Erskine Childers de-
manded that he keep his two offices as
republican president and head of the
new administration perfectly distinct.

Miss MacSwiney, Mr. Childers and
others of the republican party, also
stressed the necessity of keeping the
Irish republican parliament under the
authority only of the dail eireann. It
is regarded as significant, therefore,
that neither Mr. Griffith, nor Richard
Mulcahy, the dail's new minister of
defense, has a nominal place in the
new administration.

Same Personnel.

The ministers appointed to adminis-
ter the provisional government include,
with two or three exceptions, all the
members of Mr. Griffith's republican
cabinet. There is no room in the pro-
visional government for the minister
for foreign affairs, George Gavan Duffy,
because foreign affairs are outside its
scope. But Mr. Collins, Mr. Dugan
and William T. Cosgrave, as well
as other departmental heads in the
republican government, will head the de-
partments in the provisional adminis-
tration.

William Devoilte, chairman of the

meeting, which ratified the treaty,
made it plain that the assembly had
no existence as a parliament. He
pointed out that it had never met be-
fore, and would never meet again.
Accordingly, as there would be no fu-
ture meeting, to which the minutes
of the proceedings could be submitted,
the minutes were prepared on the spot,
read and adopted.

To Suppress Dail.

The speech made by Mr. Griffith at
the meeting contemplated the complete
suppression of the dail upon the elec-
tion of a Free State parliament.
The drafting of a constitution will

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HAYS WILL ACCEPT
POST WITH MOVIES
AND QUIT CABINET

Announcement of Pend-
ing Retirement of Post-
master-General Is Made
at White House.

HAYS AND PRESIDENT
IN LONG CONFERENCE

Date of Retirement to
Depend on Conclusion of
Negotiations With Pic-
ture Interests.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Washington, January 14.—Inten-
tion of Postmaster-General Hays to
retire from the cabinet in the near
future to become the directing head
of an association of motion picture
producers and distributors was an-
nounced today at the white house at
the conclusion of a long conference
between President Harding and the
postmaster-general.

President Harding in a statement
declared he could not "well interpose
any objection to Mr. Hays retiring
from the cabinet to take up a work so
important," while Mr. Hays, stating
that he had decided to accept the offer
of the motion picture interest, made
it clear that as yet no contract had
been executed. The postmaster-general,
however, expressed confidence that a
satisfactory contract could be agreed
upon.

Representatives of motion picture
producers and distributors have been
negotiating for the services of the
postmaster-general for some time, and
are understood to have outlined clearly
to Mr. Hays what they wish him to
undertake. Within a few days he
expects to confer again with them,
probably in New York, and unless
something unforeseen develops, it is
expected that a contract will be signed
at the meeting.

The date of his retirement from the
cabinet, Mr. Hays said, would depend
largely on the wishes of his prospec-
tive employers. He declared, however,
he would not give up his government
duties until the president has had time
to select his successor. It was said
at the white house that nothing would
be done toward selection of a new
postmaster-general until Mr. Hays
formally tenders his resignation.

The president personally gave out
the following statement:

"The postmaster-general and I have
been discussing at considerable length
the proposal which has been made to
him to become the head of a national
association of moving picture prod-
ucers and distributors. If the arrange-
ment proves to be, when the details
are worked out, what it seems to be,
I cannot well interpose any objec-
tion to Mr. Hays retiring from the

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Baby Abandoned,

Officers Search
For Its Mother

Well-Dressed Woman Leaves
Child on Divan in
Hotel Here.

Police Saturday night were search-
ing for a well-dressed young woman
who, baby in arms, entered the lobby
of a local hotel, went to the mezzanine
floor, and later went out without the
child. The infant is being cared for
temporarily by the Home for the
Friendless.

Shortly after 3 o'clock, the hotel
manager stated, the young woman,
probably about 24 or 25 years old,
entered the hotel and inquired if a
Mr. King was registered there. Upon
being informed that he was not, she
said she expected him to arrive any
minute and that she would wait for
him on the second floor.

Employees of the hotel stated they
saw her leave the elevator, bearing
the child, which is about three weeks
old, and later saw her place him on a
divan in the corridor, and then go
downstairs.

When officials of the hotel were no-
tified of the apparent attempt to aban-
don the child, they waited two hours
for the return of the woman supposed
to be its mother, and then notified the
officials of the Home for the Friend-
less.

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Vindicated?

Betty Andrews
Says She's Sorry
For F. B. DuPre

But Asserts She Did Not
Know He Was Criminal and
Has Not Aided Him.

Despite the fact that she was be-
sieged by newspapermen all day Sat-
urday, the only formal statement con-
cerning her part of the capture of
Frank B. DuPre, the Peachtree bandit,
was made Saturday night by
Betty Andrews to a representative of
The Constitution, in which she talked
freely of her relations with DuPre and
described all events of their acquaint-
ance.

Her statement follows:

"Betty Andrews is my real name
and I am only 18 years of age.
I registered at the Childa hotel
December 7, one day before DuPre
came there. I knew him exactly four
days and four nights only. These were
the four days immediately preceding the
Five Points holdup.

"He fell in love with me, but it
was not my fault and I did nothing to
encourage him to do so. God knows I
am sorry for the boy, but I cannot
make myself feel that I am in any
way, directly or indirectly, respon-
sible for his crimes.

"Any intimation from any source
that I encouraged DuPre to steal the
diamond is absolutely false. I did
not love him, and knowing him
only four days, I scarcely felt in a
position to aid or influence him in
the commission of any crime.

"He wrote me only one letter, and
this I was forced to turn over to the
police. I never attempted to commu-
nicate with him in any way after the
shooting and robbery, and before he
robbed the jewelry store I had
absolutely no intimation that he was
a criminal.

"Reports said to have been started
by DuPre himself that he stole the
ring to give to me may be true, but
if they are I knew nothing of his in-
tention. I was with him on the streets
only one time, and then we went to a
theater. I positively never was with
him on the streets looking in jewelry
windows and admiring rings.

"Again I repeat that I honestly and
sincerely pity DuPre, but I was in no
way responsible for his crimes."

Telegrams received by The Constitu-
tion from Detroit Saturday night
quoted DuPre as saying that, while
he stole the ring to get money for
her, Betty Andrews had no knowl-
edge of his intention to do so.

DECISION ON GAS
RATE IS DELAYED

Announcement Is Expected
This Week From the
Federal District Court
in Atlanta.

New Orleans, La., January 14.—
(Special.)—Decision in the Atlanta
gas rate injunction case which was
heard Friday before three federal
judges will be made sometime within
the next few days, through the Atlan-
ta federal court, according to an
announcement by Judge Nat Bryan, of
Florida.

It had been previously reported that
a decision and opinion would be hand-
ed down Saturday, but it has not yet
been formulated.

Evidence and argument on the pe-
tition of the Georgia Railway and
Power company for an injunction
against the Georgia railroad commis-
sion's order reducing the gas rate from
\$1.65 to \$1.55 net per thousand cubic
feet was completed Friday before Fed-
eral Judges Samuel H. Sibley, of At-
lanta; Bryan, of Florida, and Whit-
field Jack, of Louisiana.

Judge E. J. Rangan, special coun-
sel for the commission, presented the
state's side of the case. The company's
contentions were submitted by Presi-
dent Preston S. Arkwright, and At-
torneys Luther Z. Rosser, J. Prince Web-
ster, Jack J. Spalding and Walter Col-
quitt.

WOMAN IS ROBBED
AT POINT OF GUN
BY TWO NEGROES

Mrs. Ida C. Abraham, of 16 West
Pine street, was robbed of a handbag
containing \$12.50 in cash, and several
other articles of value by two negro
men who sprang from behind a tree
on West Pine street as she was re-
turning to her home Saturday night.

Mrs. Abraham states that one of the
negroes threatened her with a re-
volver.

Following the robbery, which oc-
curred at about 8:15 o'clock, near
her home, the negroes walked a short
distance away, and then turned. Mrs.
Abraham declares that she heard one
of them say, "Would you shoot her?"

Upon hearing this she screamed, she
said, and the negroes dashed away
down a side alley, while she ran to
her home.

Painful Silence
Replaces Frantic
Cries of "Fake"

Afternoon Palladiums Fail
to Comment on DuPre's
Letter to Constitution.

ADMITS WRITING LETTER.

By Owen Dietrick.
Detroit, January 14.—(Special.)
Frank DuPre, Atlanta bandit, to-
night told Detroit detectives that he
wrote the letter signed "The Peach-
tree Bandit," and had it sent to
The Atlanta Constitution through a
pal in the Georgia city. DuPre
smiled when he was in-
formed that Atlanta detectives had
branded the communication as a
"forgery."

BY FUZZY WOODRUFF.

Silence stalked Saturday all day
long around that section of the city
where the afternoon palladiums of the
people usually make hideous with
their noise.

They had made noise on Friday.
Oh, my, yes! They started making
noise early in the morning, when they
awoke to find that "The Peachtree
Bandit" had written a letter to The
Atlanta Constitution.

Despite the fact that a banker of
unquestioned probity and ability had
declared that the letter to The Con-
stitution was genuine, the afternoon
papers, through all their various and
variegated editions shouted "fake"
even unto the heights of heaven.

Noyel Theory Advanced.

That particular palladium that in
its hairy-chested fearlessness, in its
undaunted determination to stand by
principle even though it be forced
ever and anon to declare that a public
office is a public trust—that particu-
lar palladium that has not hesitated
to declare its undying enmity to the
bull weevil, the house fly, and the
cootie—advanced the novel theory that
The Constitution had written the let-
ter to itself. With all the dash and
boldness that characterizes its daily
onslaught on the bookworm, the pal-
ladium put that very theory in the
mouth of the chief of detectives.

It's true that later on the chief of
detectives made the palladium take it
out, but still it shouted "fake," and
over on Marietta street it was echoed
with all sorts of embellishments.

That second palladium that sees the
very vitals of the republic being torn
from it and sounds the tocsin of war

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SIMS WILL OFFER
ANOTHER CHARTER
PLAN FOR ATLANTA

Substitute Will Differ
Widely From Document
Recently Proposed by
Councilman Watkins.

MAYOR AND ALDERMEN
TO HAVE FULL POWER

City Manager Feature
Eliminated and, Seven
Departments to Govern
Atlanta Are Planned.

Essential points of a new charter
which he will offer as a substitute
for the "Atlanta plan," introduced in
city council by Councilman Edgar
Watkins, were announced Saturday by
Councilman Walter A. Sims.

The charter embodied an aldermanic form
of government, as does the Atlanta plan,
but departs from the city manager fea-
ture, one of the outstanding proposals
of the Watkins charter, and differs
from it in many other important re-
spects.

Mr. Sims presents the budget sys-
tem of operation, with subcommittees
of the aldermanic board in direct con-
trol of the respective departments, sub-
ject in turn to supervision by the en-
tire board. The city would be gov-
erned by a mayor, with the aldermanic
board, consisting of one alderman from
each ward, the officials to be elected
by popular ballot and voted on by the
city at large.

Instead of only three administrative
departments, which number Mr. Wat-
kins considers sufficient, Mr. Sims
would divide management of municipal
affairs among seven departments and
would divide management of municipal
He would abolish all other boards, ex-
cept the library board.

Seven Departments.
The councilman would establish the
following departments:
Department of health.
Department of education.
Department of public safety.
Department of justice.
Department of finance.
Department of construction.
Department of waterworks.

Radical changes in the taxation sys-
tem by which the tax rate would be
raised and the assessments lowered
are proposed, and the city would be
given the power to acquire by purchase
or condemnation properties for water
power development, water supply and
other uses outside of the city.

Mr. Sims' charter will embrace much
of the city's present charter and will
be offered at the public hearing on
February 10 of a new charter plan be-
fore the joint charter revision and or-
dinance committees of council. He as-
serted Saturday that a number of
members with whom he has discussed
his ideas have assured him of their
support.

Says Watkins' Plan Is Radical.

Councilman Sims has not been an
active critic of the Watkins charter,
but said Saturday that he regarded it
as too extreme and impractical in
many ways. He declared that a good
deal of the existing charter is sound,
and the glaring imperfections can be
removed without resorting to some-
thing new and widely different
throughout.

In his plan the councilman makes
provision for twelve aldermen, Kirk-
wood being named as the twelfth
ward.

According to Mr. Sims, too much
power would be vested in a chief of
administration, or city manager, and
the people would not accept such a
change. "I propose," he said, "that
the mayor appoint three members from
the board of aldermen on a committee
for each department. No member of
the board shall be appointed on more
than two committees. The committee
in charge of each department shall
elect one of its members as chairman,
and the committee in charge of the
department for which it was appointed
shall nominate the manager or
chief of that department, the nomina-
tions of the committee to be voted on
by the board of aldermen.

"The finances of the city shall be
distributed among the seven depart-
ments; and each department shall
spend its money and it shall be sepa-
rate from money of other depart-
ments. All the departments, of course,
be under the general supervision
of the mayor."

With reference to the tax changes
he will suggest, he stated, the tax

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PEACHTREE BANDIT
SUDDENLY HEDGES
ON KILLING STORY

Claims That All Incidents
That Happened After
He Seized Diamond Are
Now Blank to Him.

ADMITS THE ROBBERY
OF DAVIS & FREEMAN

Desire to Get Money to
Spend on Betty Andrews
Influenced Him, He Says.
"Had No Accomplish."

Detroit, Mich., January 14.—(Spe-
cial.)—With detectives hurrying to
take Frank B. DuPre back to Atlanta
to face speedy trial on charge of murder
with the death penalty seeming
hardly short of certainty, the Peach-
tree Bandit tonight suddenly hedged
on the full and complete confession of
the slaying of Detective Irvy C.
Walker and the wounding of City
Comptroller Graham West.

He now declares that all the in-
cidents that happened after he seized
the diamond in Kiser's jewelry store
are a blank to him, that if he shot
anybody, he doesn't recall it and that
memory of his deed is blotted out by
the moonshine whiskey which he had
consumed to fortify his courage for
his bold attempt at robbery.

Reasons for Shooting West.

Five detectives, however, heard him
declare without conditions that he
killed Walker. The letter he freely
admits that he wrote to The Constitu-
tion describes his reasons for shooting
Comptroller West. DuPre's only ex-
planation of these facts is that he had
read so much of the deed that he had
convinced himself that he must have
done it, but that he has no personal
recollection of firing a shot.

The detectives, who kept him under
surveillance of the closest kind, noted
that DuPre was more reticent when
he spoke after a good night's sleep.
As soon as they began questioning him
he began hedging. His story is now
that after determining to attempt the
robbery, he drank heavily. He recalls
vividly entering the jewelry store,
pricing the ring and finally snatching
it from the counter. Then he says
everything is blank.

Pressed by detectives he said that
he had some sort of hazy recollection
of some shooting, but could not re-
member who was doing it.

However, he declares that his con-
stant reading of every line he could
get hold of in reference to the crime
had finally fixed in his own mind the
fact that he did the shooting, and for
that reason he told the detectives here
that he had committed the crime.

May Plead Insanity.

It is very evident to Detroit police
officials that this hedging is part of a
plan of DuPre's to lay a predicate for
a plea of insanity when he faces the
court in Atlanta.

In everything else DuPre talked
guardedly. When detectives pressed
him for his reason for committing the

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The Weather
FAIR.

Washington—Forecast:
Georgia fair and warmer Sun-
day; Monday fair and colder.

Local Weather Report.

Highest temperature 49
Lowest temperature 27
Mean temperature 38
Normal temperature 42
Rainfall in past 24 hours, ins.00
Excess since 1st of mo., ins.00
Excess since January 1, ins.28

Dry temperature 29
Wet bulb 25
Relative humidity 67
Reports of Weather Bureau Stations.

STATIONS	Temp.	Hum.	Wind	Dir.
and State of	Temp.	Hum.	Wind	Dir.
WEATHER	Temp.	Hum.	Wind	Dir.
ATLANTA, Ga.	45	40	00	00
Birmingham, Ala.	30	30	00	00
Boston, Mass.	32	30	00	00
Buffalo, N.Y.	28	28	00	00
Charleston, S.C.	44	50	00	00
Chicago, Ill.	42	40	00	00
Denver, Colo.	30	54	00	00
D. Moines, Ia.	38	48	00	00
Galveston, Tex.	58	64	00	00
Hartford, Conn.	30	44	00	00
Hayward, Calif.	20	35	00	00
Jacksonville, Fla.	46	54	00	00
Knoxville, Tenn.	56	56	00	00
Memphis, Tenn.	54	58	00	00
Miami, Fla.	58	68	00	00
Mobile, Ala.	54	58	00	00
Montgomery, Ala.	50	58	00	00
N. Orleans, La.	58	60	00	00
New York, N.Y.	30	34	00	00
N. Platte, Neb.	32	48	00	00
Oklahoma, Okla.	50	62	00	00
Omaha, Neb.	32	42	00	00
Pittsburg, Mo.	28	28	00	00
Raleigh, N.C.	30	42	00	00
S. Frisco, Tex.	54	54	00	00
St. Louis, Mo.	52	62	00	00
S. L. City, Ark.	24	28	00	00
Shreveport, La.	58	60	00	00

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"Big Value" SALE

—OF—

Suits and Overcoats

A Big Selection of the Season's Newest Models and Shades—Not Every Size in Each Lot—But All Sizes in the Collection.

These Lots Consist of Suits and Overcoats in \$45 and \$50 Values. Choice Tomorrow—

\$1.85

Another Evidence of the "Big Value" Giving Policy of

PARKS-CHAMBERS-HARDWICK CO.

Last Exuberant Evidence Of Idiocy of Mayor Key Suppressed by Newspapers

After almost two centuries, the dispute about the northern boundary line of Georgia has been taken under advisement by the supreme court of the United States, after being argued last week before the court for the first time since the Georgia legislature adopted a resolution in 1917 authorizing the governor to institute a suit in the federal supreme court against South Carolina for the entire bed of the Savannah and Tugaloo rivers, including islands, was authorized in the original charter.

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Chicago Attorney, For Alleged I.W.W. Whipped by Mob

Dallas, Texas, January 14.—Details of the abduction and assault by a mob of a Chicago attorney, who was charged with the murder of J. Edgar Hoover, were given by Harold F. Mulks, an attorney of Chicago, to a jury of twelve men at the federal court here today.

HOPES FOR RESCUE OF ENTOMBED MEN ARE VERY SLIGHT

Scranton, Pa., January 14.—Rescue workers working incessantly today to reach the three mine workers caught in the cave-in in the national mine of the Glen Alden Coal company yesterday, Company officials believed they were within 100 feet of the place where the men were caught and hoped to reach them by night.

ESCAPED FEDERAL CONVICT SURRENDERS

Schenectady, N. Y., January 14.—George Lewis, of Cleveland, surrendered to the police here today, saying he was a fugitive from the federal prison at Alcatraz, Cal.

ONE BANDIT KILLED IN HOLDUP ATTEMPT

Toledo, Ohio, January 14.—One bandit was killed and another fatally wounded and captured when six armed men held up W. E. Brown's road house, 10 miles south of Toledo at midnight last night.

Auto Accidents Took 15,000 Lives In 1921, Estimate

Chicago, January 14.—The number of persons killed in automobile accidents in the United States in 1921 was estimated at 15,000, probably nearer the higher figure, at a joint meeting of the officers of the public safety councils here today.

Oregon Condemns Ruling of Justice In New York Case

Mexico City, January 14.—(By the Associated Press).—The recent ruling of Justice Donnelly in the supreme court at New York that the present Mexican government has no standing in New York court was characterized as "an injustice which recognizes fraud and the obtaining of money under false pretenses," by President Oregon today in a statement to newspaper correspondents. He declared the ruling would cause Mexicans to stop all dealings with New York firms in that it established the precedent that there is no legal recourse if contracts are violated.

Owner and Captain Of Liquor Vessel Are Bound Over

Wilmington, N. C., January 14.—A. Colman, owner and Benjamin Thompson, master of the British schooner Messenger of Peace, liquor-laden ship held here, were bound over to the May court by federal court by United States Commissioner Moffitt, today, on charges of violating the national prohibition law and conspiracy to violate the laws of the United States through the importation of liquor. Colman, purser of the ship, was bound over on the conspiracy charge. Colman's bond was \$5,000, and that of Thompson and Graham at \$1,000 each.

EX-COMMISSIONER OF COUNTY SENTENCED

Oranburg, S. C., January 14.—Claude J. East, former county commissioner and county superintendent education, was found guilty by a jury today of charges of official misconduct while commissioner. The jury also recommended mercy. Judge Prince sentenced East to nine months imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$500. The jury had been out since nine o'clock.

Citizenship Restored

Little Rock, January 14.—Governor McKee today issued a proclamation restoring citizenship to J. W. Lewis, recently elected mayor of Lamar, Ark., who in 1897, was sentenced to a year in the state penitentiary at Leavenworth for the alleged manufacture of liquor, of which term he served seven months and was paroled by the president.

Charles Schwab Bids for Repeal Repressive Laws

New York, January 14.—A call upon the American people to repeal all laws that oppress initiative on the part of the men in charge of the railroad, and restrict enterprise and enterprise, was made tonight by Charles M. Schwab, chairman of the board of the Bethlehem Steel corporation, in addressing the Ohio Society of New York.

Haynes Presents Twelve Exhibits For Prohibition

Washington, January 14.—Facts and figures together with "an even dozen unquestioned points in proof that the eighteenth amendment is being enforced" were made public tonight by prohibitionist Charles Haynes in a formal statement on the eve of the second anniversary of the national prohibition act, which became effective January 16, 1920.

SIR HARRY LAUDER the Great Humanist

"comes to ye" this month with two old Scotch favorites, "Mary of Argyll" and "Auld Scotch Bange," sung in that colloquial fashion which is the very essence of pathos. This record will brighten many a Scotch (and many an American) household.

EDWARD JOHNSON

in a charming love song, "Heart to Heart," sings with fine vocal power, and with great emotional intensity. A delicious climax of one or two fine, high tenor notes.

HANS KINDLER plays "Simple Confession"

with artistic, soul-searching certainty—accomplishing the seemingly impossible by infusing fresh beauty into a familiar song without affecting its delicate sentiment. A master's touch, with splendid orchestral accompaniment.

CABLE Piano Company

82-84 N. Broad St. Atlanta, Ga.

War-time Romance Ends in Divorce Court Proceedings

Pretty French Wife of Maconite Alleges She Loaned Him 8,000 Francs.

Macon, Ga., January 14.—(Special).—Another wartime romance was shattered here today when pretty Mrs. Henrietta Wise, a native of La Bourget, France, filed suit against her husband, Basil A. Wise, a Macon man, now with the United States marine corps, asking divorce, alimony, counsel fees, judgment for \$1,600 which she claims she loaned him while he was with the American expeditionary force in France, and an injunction to restrain Wise and his stepfather, G. G. Hardman, from disposing of any and all property of the chief defendant.

DEATH SENTENCES OF FOUR AFFIRMED

Nashville, Tenn., January 14.—The death sentences of Otto Stevens, Tom Christmas, Charles P. and John McClure, convicted of the murder of George Lewis, of Knox county, in the forest of Anderson county, May 30, last, were affirmed by the Tennessee supreme court, which fixed the date of execution as March 1.

BARNESVILLE BANK DECLARES DIVIDEND

Barnesville, Ga., January 14.—(Special).—At the annual meeting of stockholders of the Barnesville bank held Friday, the regular 4 per cent semi-annual dividend was declared, making 8 per cent for the past year.

Veteran Is Suicided

Washington, January 14.—Refused his request for an increase in compensation from \$20 to \$30 a month, a World War veteran in the war risk insurance bureau, he died while being taken to a hospital.

"Whistle, and I'll come to ye, my lad."

—Bobby Burns

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OCONEE JURY TO PROBE KILLINGS

Indictments Expected Soon as Result of Investigation by Federal and County Officials.

Athens, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—Indictments in connection with the alleged lynchings and illegal killings in Oconee county will be asked of the grand jury of the superior court, which convenes in that county on the fourth Monday in January, it was learned from authoritative sources here tonight.

Several alleged guilty persons have been identified, and indictments against these men will be made by the grand jury, the officials contended.

Since early in December, an investigation has been conducted in Oconee jointly by the county officials and the United States federal officers, in the hope of rounding up the bunch of men who have been charged with being responsible for recent lynchings and killings.

The latter part of December rewards of \$150 each were offered, both by Governor Thomas W. Hardwick and private citizens in Oconee county, for information leading to the arrest of the man or men implicated in the law violations.

GOTTESMAN JOINS QUEEN QUALITY CO.

Frank Gottesman, well-known citizen, whose home is at 223 Washington street, and who for four and a half years has been superintendent of the Enterprise Manufacturing company, is now with the Queen Quality Manufacturing company in an executive capacity. Mr. Gottesman came here from New York some years ago, and is well known in local business circles.

"So Jack is a candidate for your hand?" "Yes, a machine candidate, you might call him—he owns an automobile."—Life.

J. R. GRANT, FATHER OF ATLANTAN, DIES AT R. I. RESIDENCE

James B. Grant, of 96 Camp street, Providence, R. I., prominent citizen of that city and father of A. D. Grant, local resident manager of Cole, Hutton & Woodman, publishers' representatives, died suddenly Friday at his home.

He was 78 years of age, and was widely known and respected in Providence. His son left Atlanta Saturday for Providence to attend the funeral services, arrangements for which had not been announced.

CONGRESSMAN UPSHAW PRAISED BY SOLDIER

High praise for Congressman William H. Upshaw is given in a letter written to The Constitution by Hoyop Germanian, an ex-soldier, residing at Camp McElroy, near Lakewood park. The veteran stated that it would be impossible to estimate the great value of the assistance the congressman recently gave him in getting a brother and sister into America from Armenia.

Mr. Germanian is taking a training course at the United States veterans' bureau, at 444 Peachtree street. His brother speaks five languages. Their father and mother were killed in the Armenian massacre, according to the letter.

OLD GUARD TO HOLD ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The Old Guard will celebrate its anniversary and hold the annual election of officers at the Capital City club Thursday. A ball and banquet, to begin at 8:30 o'clock, will follow the election of officers.

Governor and Mrs. Hardwick and the past commanders and their wives will be in the receiving line, and a most enjoyable occasion is promised all who attend. Music will be furnished by the Garber-Davis orchestra.

LAST SERVICES TODAY FOR W. R. BEAUPRIE

Funeral services for W. R. Beauprie, prominent Atlanta citizen, will be conducted at the residence, 240 Gordon street, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon by Dr. J. F. Foster and Dr. M. G. Rogers. The burial will take place at the residence of the president.

SIMS WILL OFFER ANOTHER CHARTER

Continued from First Page.

rate should be increased to \$250 or \$300 on the \$100, which would add the assessments to be reduced to about \$3.13 per cent of the value of the taxable property. This will result in an equalization of taxes and a saving to the taxpayers, since the state and county taxes would be reduced. At the present time the city of Atlanta pays approximately one-seventh of the taxes of the state.

Two things that the city should

back forward to particularly, according to the commission, are the sources of low water and her electric power and light supply.

"The charter I propose," he stated, "will give the city authority to acquire without the corporate limits properties for these purposes." The Watkins charter includes the same right.

Mr. Sims had not completed the text of his charter Saturday. It will be, when finished, much less voluminous than the Atlanta plan.

There were unverified reports Saturday that still another charter is being prepared by councilman representatives to submit in the place of the Watkins charter.

Hot debate will be forthcoming over the different plans to be laid before council.

HAYS WILL ACCEPT POST WITH MOVIES

Continued from First Page.

cabinet to take up a work so important. It is too great an opportunity

probably in New York, with representatives of the motion picture industry who have been negotiating for his services.

Mr. Hays refused to discuss the salary which he would receive in his new position, but it has been reported as upwards of \$150,000 a year. The postmaster-general was said by his friends, however, not to regard the salary as the controlling factor in his decision.

While it was stated at the white house that the question of a successor to Mr. Hays had not been considered by the president and would not be until he had definitely made his decision, immediately there sprang forth numerous and varied reports. These included the names of Harry S. New, senator from Indiana, Mr. Hays' home state; Dr. Hubert Work, present first assistant postmaster-general; Walter S. Dickey, Kansas City manufacturer; Representative Stearnson, of Minnesota, chairman of the house postoffice committee.

Mr. Hays, in further discussing the proposition informally, expressed confidence that satisfactory arrangements could be worked out by him with motion picture interests. He said that as soon as possible he would confer,

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SUNDAY SCHOOL OFFICERS ASSUME NEW DUTIES TODAY

The newly-elected officers of the Georgia Avenue Presbyterian church Sunday school will be installed today.

The exercises will include speeches and a program of songs and music.

A. C. Wellborn, for many years prominent layman of this church and member of the board of deacons, will be installed as superintendent, with Gordon Stowers as assistant superintendent.

The ceremony will be held at the church hour, 11 o'clock. Sunday school will be held, as usual, at 9:45. Promotion day will be observed also.

New officers of the Sunday school are A. C. Wellborn, superintendent; Gordon Stowers, assistant superintendent; Frank B. Knapp, treasurer; S. P. Mann, secretary, and Miss Thelma Doyal, pianist.

The following are the new department superintendents: Miss Mamie Barnes, intermediates; Mrs. Gordon Stowers, juniors; Mrs. S. H. McGuire, primary; Miss Agnes Cunningham, beginners; Mrs. Frank B. Knapp, cradle roll; Mrs. P. H. Webster, home, and Mrs. C. H. Richmond, absentees.

Following the installation ceremonies, conducted by the pastor, Dr. Robert Ivey, the new organization will proceed with the observance of promotion day, certificates for work accomplished being presented to each pupil in the various departments and promotions made accordingly.

JEROME JONES, JR., IS ADMITTED TO BAR IN ATHENS

Athens, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—Jerome Jones, Jr., of Atlanta, was admitted to the bar here today by Judge Blanton Fortson, of the superior court.

Mr. Jones studied law at the Lumpkin Law school, of the University of Georgia, and is well known in Athens, both in college circles and the business world.

Mr. Jones is the son of Jerome Jones, editor of The Journal of Labor, published in Atlanta, and is well known in Atlanta.

NEW YORK PACKERS' STRIKE IS ENDED

New York, January 14.—Termination of the strike against six local meat packing firms, allied with the big western packers, was announced today. Pendleton Dudley, eastern director of the Institute of Meat Packers, who said he had received a communication announcing the calling off of the strike force.

Kennedy, president of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butchers Workmen's union, of New York.

IRISH FREE STATE NOW FUNCTIONING

Continued from First Page.

be the most important task of the provisional government. Constitutional lawyers here and perhaps in England probably will be called in to assist. Dublin castle authorities say the British government will be glad to lend its experts to help in framing the instrument. The feeling in Dublin is highly optimistic and cheerful.

The lories the cadets are now using are the same as those in which their repressive operations were conducted last winter, and which used to bristle with revolvers, rifles and machine guns. This once decorated corps is being collected from all parts of the country into Beggar's Bush barracks, which, for the next week, will serve as a clearing depot from which they will be sent to England.

RAIL STRIKE POSTPONED

Belfast, Ireland, January 14.—(By the Associated Press.)—The strike on the Irish railroads, which had been called to take effect at midnight tonight, was postponed one month as a result of today's conference between representatives of the workers and the employers in Dublin, according to news received here this afternoon.

SUPREME COUNCIL TO GO, SAYS POINCARÉ

Continued from First Page.

ex-Premier Briand and Dr. Mathieu, the German representative.

In consequence of this, Briand's visit to the British embassy was merely a social function. He had a cup of tea with Lord Hardinge, the British ambassador, and a brief informal talk with the British prime minister, Mr. Lloyd George did not meet the Germans.

The British premier came to Paris with ratification of the policy of a moratorium for Germany tentatively granted by the reparations commission, but met with strong opposition from M. Poincaré, who argued that Germany had not paid to the limit of her capacity and that some means must be found for lightening France's burden.

He told Mr. Lloyd George that Germany should be called upon to impose heavier taxation, equivalent per head to the French; otherwise there could be no talk of a moratorium.

France Stands Alone.

The conclusion in Belgian circles, which have rallied to the British and Italian views, is that France stands alone on the reparations problems.

Mr. Lloyd George had notified Elysee palace that he would like to see on President Millerand, but M. Millerand had an engagement, and suggested an hour for meeting which happened to be the time when the prime minister was conferring with M. Poincaré. It was said by the British delegation that Mr. Lloyd George did not call at the Elysee palace, as custom requires an invitation. The official

JACOBS' SELLS IT FOR LESS, WHY PAY MORE?

Carefully selected, well-known preparations from the best manufacturers of

Toilet Articles

Beauty Helps From Elizabeth Arden

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Skin Tonic .85c and \$2.00

Face Powder .75c and \$1.75

Pore Cream \$1.00

Hand Cream \$1.00

Velva Cream \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$6.00

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Amoretta Cream \$1.00

Mad Nail Polish .29c

Guerlain's L'Heur Bleu (small) \$4.74

Daggett and Ramsdell's Cold Cream (tubes) .20c

Jars, large size .94c

Levy's LaBlache Face Powder .45c

Creme Angelus Tissue Cream, jar \$1.00

Stine's Alpine Cream, lb. \$1.00

Holme's Frostilla .26c

Armand's Face Powder .50c

Pompeian Day Cream .53c

Pyroclastic Tooth Paste .26c

Lyon's Tooth Powder .21c

Nadinola Cream .47c

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Pompeian Day Cream .53c

Pyroclastic Tooth Paste .26c

Lyon's Tooth Powder .21c

Nadinola Cream .47c

Beauty Helps From Elizabeth Arden

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Skin Tonic .85c and \$2.00

Face Powder .75c and \$1.75

Pore Cream \$1.00

Hand Cream \$1.00

Velva Cream \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$6.00

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Amoretta Cream \$1.00

JACOBS' SELLS IT FOR LESS, WHY PAY MORE?

Carefully selected, well-known preparations from the best manufacturers of

Toilet Articles

Beauty Helps From Elizabeth Arden

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Skin Tonic .85c and \$2.00

Face Powder .75c and \$1.75

Pore Cream \$1.00

Hand Cream \$1.00

Velva Cream \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$6.00

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Amoretta Cream \$1.00

Mad Nail Polish .29c

Guerlain's L'Heur Bleu (small) \$4.74

Daggett and Ramsdell's Cold Cream (tubes) .20c

Jars, large size .94c

Levy's LaBlache Face Powder .45c

Creme Angelus Tissue Cream, jar \$1.00

Stine's Alpine Cream, lb. \$1.00

Holme's Frostilla .26c

Armand's Face Powder .50c

Pompeian Day Cream .53c

Pyroclastic Tooth Paste .26c

Lyon's Tooth Powder .21c

Nadinola Cream .47c

Beauty Helps From Elizabeth Arden

Cleansing Cream \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

Skin Tonic .85c and \$2.00

Face Powder .75c and \$1.75

Pore Cream \$1.00

Hand Cream \$1.00

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Jars, large size .94c

Levy's LaBlache Face Powder .45c

CONVENTION BUREAU TO HOLD ANNUAL MEET

President of Dixie Highway
Association Will Attend
Gathering January 24.

Members of the Atlanta convention bureau will hold their annual meeting Tuesday evening, January 24, at 6 o'clock in the Wincoff hotel. President F. J. Paxson, presiding. M. M. Allison, president of the Dixie Highway association, is expected to attend as the honor guest.

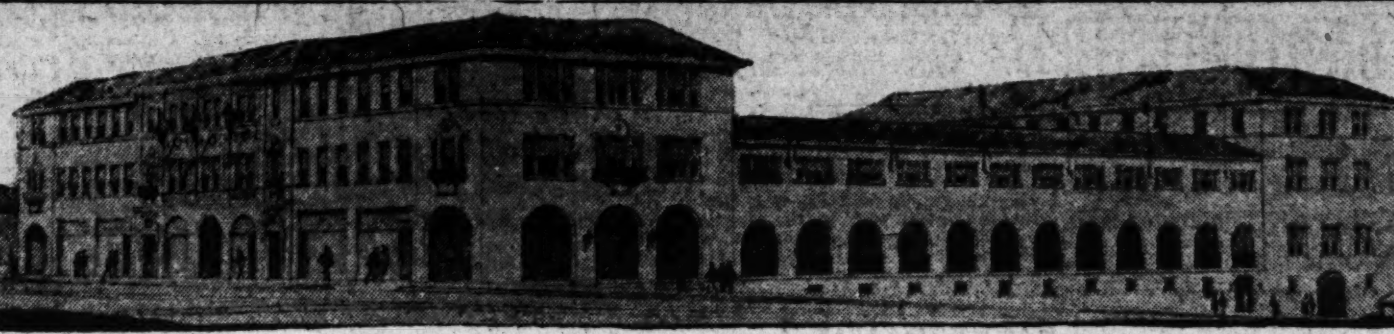
There will be no speeches at the meeting, which will last three hours. Much time will be taken up with reading of the reports of officers on the work accomplished by the bureau during 1921.

Committees will be appointed for 1922 and plans discussed for making Atlanta even a greater convention city than at present. The bureau has set a goal for this year, which will break all records for Atlanta in entertaining state, sectional and national conventions. Last year there were 100,000 registered delegates to conventions here, and those delegates spent more than \$3,000,000 here.

During the nine years of its organization the bureau has brought a total of 1,284 conventions to Atlanta, with more than 750,000 registered delegates, aside from the thousands of visitors, tourists, etc., which, if included, would make a total of more than 1,000,000 people. It is estimated that these visitors have spent here approximately \$15,000,000, while the cost of the operation of the bureau has averaged yearly \$10,000. According to these figures, the bureau has been a 1,500 per cent dividend-paying institution since its organization to Atlanta.

Followers of Washington and Jefferson football declare that California will have to trot out the best team in the country to defeat the Presidents.

Work on \$300,000 Market Building Begins in March



HOW BIG MARKET STRUCTURE WILL LOOK WHEN COMPLETED.

Construction of a \$300,000 market building at Ivy street and Auburn avenue will begin about March 15, according to announcement made Saturday by the Market Engineering and Development Company of Atlanta, with offices at 1606-1607 Canale building. Robert & Co., architects, who have prepared the plans, declare that when the building is completed it will represent the last word in modern and sanitary construction. The completed plans call for accommodations for between 40 and 50 retail food specialists.

Control of the property was obtained through the Adair Realty company. It embraces the entire old Hensley home site, and the completion of the market is expected to mark an important real estate development of that entire section, and furnish a new and attractive addition to the downtown business section.

Demand for Space.

The Atlanta market will follow the general plan of similar structures now in successful operation in a number of northern and western cities. Notably in Cleveland, Ohio, and Los Angeles these markets have proved tremendously popular with retailers and shoppers alike, and indications are that it will be similarly greeted in Atlanta. There has already been a considerable demand for space in the building here, although the actual

plans were only completed this week. The market plan contemplates the furnishing of a compact shopping district all under one roof, where the purchaser may buy foodstuffs, kept and displayed under the most modern sanitary conditions with every convenience provided for satisfactory shopping.

Each one of the 40 or 50 shops handles a specialty. For instance, there will be shops for fresh meats, for fresh vegetables, for dairy products, for fish and sea food, for poultry and eggs, for coffee and tea, for cheeses and delicatessen, for cakes and candies, in short for everything that is not staple.

Provides Every Comfort.

The building is arranged to provide every comfort and convenience for patrons, several thousands being accommodated at one time in the vast structure. In the basement of the building will be a complete refrigerating plant connecting with the show cases and the private refrigerators of each booth.

Everything offered for sale in the market will be under glass, while an attractive floor of concrete and marble and the finish of each booth in white vitrolite and nickel insures cleanliness all the time.

Attractive offices enclosed in glass will permit retailer and customer to transact business without interfering with the activity of the various shops. The second floor will be a balcony,

where there will be a number of novelty shops, as well as conveniences for the patrons such as a tearoom, a restroom, which will give a view of the entire market, a baby checkroom, a children's barber shop, telephone booths, etc.

Will Park Autos.

A broad sidewalk will connect the market with both Ivy street and Auburn avenue, and will wind through the market, making entrance and exit easy and comfortable. A motor driveway will follow the line of this sidewalk about the market place and the management will also provide parking space for the autos of as many as

50 of its customers at one time. All this will be under roof.

It is estimated that the fixtures the market alone will cost \$100,000, while the refrigerating plant will cost another \$50,000, and the plan further contemplates the building of a cold-storage warehouse in the rear of the market building, where separate and distinct compartments will be provided for the storage of various kinds of foodstuffs.

E. D. Park, of Atlanta, has been named as manager of the market building and he announces that when building operations begin employment will be given at least 200 Atlantans, most of whom will be skilled workmen.

Central Y. M. C. A. Boys Are Visiting Local Industries

Members of the boys' division of the central Y. M. C. A. are making an interesting study of local industries. Last week the youngsters visited the Hemlock telephone exchange, and heard an explanation of the system from Kendall Weisiger.

The next trip will be to the plant of the National Paper company. On January 27 the division will visit the Hanson motor factory, and during the following week will see the Norris candy factory.

All four of the High Y clubs of Atlanta met at the Central Y. M. C. A., 75 Luckie street, during last week. The regular business of service through High Y channels was discussed and the weekly Bible study sessions were held under the supervision of professors from each high school, as follows: Fulton, Professor White; Boys', Professor Epps; Tech, Professor Denny; Commercial, Professor Stephens.

Meetings are held each week by each club separately, and a joint meeting is called monthly.

A Sunday afternoon club is being organized by the boys' division. This club will hold its meetings in the central Y. M. C. A. building, 75 Luckie street, from 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Music, singing and a fifteen minutes' talk will be the principal features.

The service next Sunday will be taken up largely in the election of officers. Several members of the division have been chosen to form an orchestra.

OVERRULES PAYNE'S NEW TRIAL PLEA

Judge John D. Humphries Saturday in Fulton superior court overruled motion for a new trial for W. L. Payne, former city detective, convicted several months ago on charges of having received money from Nat. McWhorter, negro bootlegger, and sentenced to the limit for disreputable offenses by Judge Humphries.

The case will be appealed to the Georgia court of appeals, according to an announcement by Attorney H. A. Allen, counsel for Payne.

Payne was charged with having received from McWhorter sums aggregating from \$1,000 to \$10,000, for police protection. McWhorter is on the charge of wife-beating, having been sentenced by Judge E. T. Shurley, presiding in an extra division of criminal court.

SUFFRAGISTS TO PLAN McLENDON MEMORIAL

Members of the Georgia Woman Suffrage association throughout the state have been called to assemble in the private dining room of the Kimball house at 1 o'clock Tuesday, January 24, to arrange for the placing of a fitting memorial in the state capitol to the association's late president, Mrs. Mary L. McLendon, whose work has meant so much in the history not only of this commonwealth, but of the nation.

At this meeting there will be discussed also the future work of this organization, work that will in itself be a memorial to the woman who, through all the dark years guided it successfully to hope realized.

MRS. CARRIE BAGGARLY TO REST IN WEST VIEW

Funeral services for Mrs. Carrie Lee Baggarly, of 431 Stewart avenue, who died Thursday at the home of her son, H. D. Baggarly, Miami, Fla., will be conducted at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the chapel of Harry G. Foote by Rev. W. Lee Cutts. Interment will follow in West View cemetery. She was 48 years old.

Besides her son in Florida she is survived by another son, Dr. O. E. Baggarly, of Atlanta; three daughters, Mrs. G. C. Lacey, of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Misses Virginia and Carrie Baggarly, of Atlanta; four brothers, Paul Dupin, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Edwin and Howell, of Omaha, Neb.; and William Dupin, of Seward, Neb., and a sister, Mrs. Ethel Austine.

COLORED "Y" BRANCH REPORTS BUSY WEEK

The past week at the Butler street branch of the Y. M. C. A. has been a very busy one, it is reported. A number of organizations and business concerns have held public meetings in the assembly room, and two basketball games have been played in the gymnasium in addition to the regular daily program. The annual members' meeting was one of the big attractions.

The association is looking forward to the coming of Rev. N. D. Shambarger this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. His subject, "A King in Hiding," will be followed with interest. The membership is still growing. A special effort is being made to increase the membership very materially.

BURNETT IS MEMBER OGLETHORPE BOARD

Gordon Burnett, a well-known and prominent citizen of Atlanta, has been elected to and has accepted a seat on the board of founders of Oglethorpe university.

WILL HASTEN MOVE TO ENLARGE FORCE

Civic Organizations and
Private Citizens Unite
in Call for Increase in
Policemen.

With civic organizations and private citizens backing the proposal squarely and with a canvass of members of city council showing a large majority of the city fathers in favor of carrying it into effect, it is expected that council Monday afternoon will pass through the recommendation of the finance committee calling for the addition of fifty policemen to the present force.

That this measure will be the most important to be considered during the meeting is universally conceded, for sentiment for the immediate enlargement of the force in order to check the recent unparalleled increase in crime, it is declared, is 100 per cent strong.

Funds Included.

The finance committee in making the city's budget several days ago included funds to take care of the increase in police pay rolls incident to the increase, and its action called forth numerous expressions of approval from civic organizations and private citizens.

Among the organizations declaring in favor of immediately putting the increase into effect are the church cooperative committee, the Lions, the Kiwanis and the Kiwanis, while individuals endorsing it are without number.

The organizations calling for the increase have without exception drawn attention to the urgent need of more policemen to meet the present emergency, and in securing the enlarged force was stressed.

The crime situation here showed its first signs of abating late last week, when there was a perceptible shrinkage in the number of crimes of all kinds.

SILVER WATER PITCHER GIVEN TO J. R. REGNAS

In appreciation of the work of J. R. Regnas, chairman of the successful campaign to raise \$100,000 for the Y. M. C. A., a silver water pitcher was given him Friday night by the "Y" board of directors at a dinner for the campaign teams.

The presentation was made by J. K. Orr. The members of the campaign teams were presented with three months' membership in the "Y," and a resolution thanking the ladies of the "Y" auxiliary, headed by Mrs. S. F. Boykin, for the dinner, was unanimously passed. George Winship, president of the "Y" and chairman of the board of directors, presided. Short speeches were made by "Billy" Browlee and Kendall Weisiger, who were generals during the campaign.

DOUGLAS TO FACE TRIAL ON BUNCO CHARGE THIS WEEK

Frank Douglas, alleged member of the bunco syndicate, will go on trial in the United States district court this week on charges of misuse of the mails. District Attorney C. W. Hager announced Saturday. Since his arrest in Schenectady, N. Y., several weeks ago, he has been at liberty under a \$20,000 bond.

T. D. Shaw, former lieutenant of detectives, also under indictment in connection with the swindling of N. L. Davis, probably will be tried next week, according to Hal Lindsey, assistant United States attorney, who has been handling the federal bunco investigation for the district attorney's office.

A great many whiskey and narcotic cases have been placed on the criminal calendar for trial this week.

ATLANTAN OPENS STORE IN BOSTON

S. L. Ginsburg, former president of the Blauers department stores, in this city, has opened a new department store in Boston, Mass., under the name of Gimbel's, it is learned from dispatches from the Massachusetts city. S. L. Ginsburg is president and Robert Ginsburg is vice president of the new company. The firm has just advertised its opening.

Daniel's cash clearance sale



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

The finest foreign and American fabrics. The styles just like you'll wear next season. The prices in many instances below cost—that's what you get in this sale

\$40 \$45 \$50 \$55

Hart Schaffner & Marx

suits and overcoats reduced to

\$29

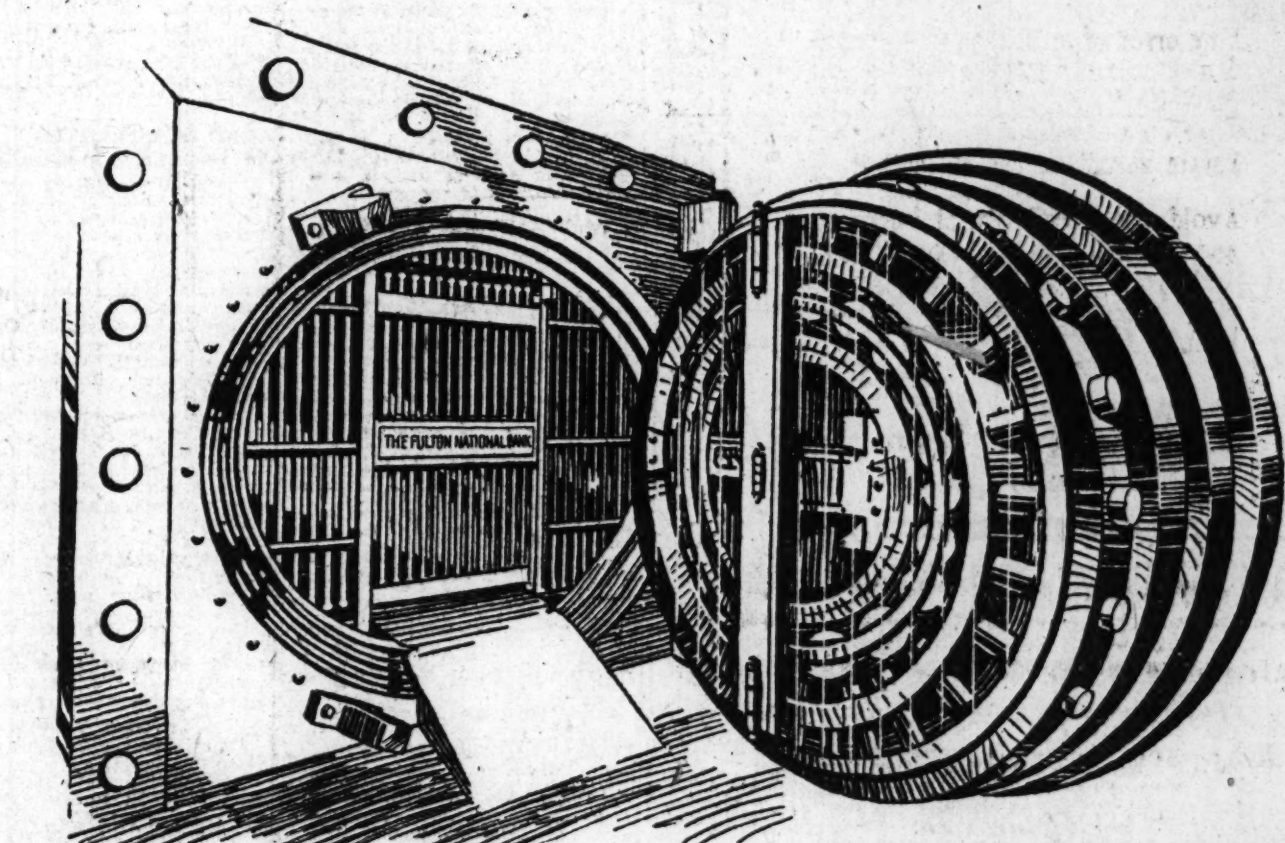
\$60 \$65 \$70 and \$75 Hart Schaffner & Marx suits and overcoats reduced to \$39

Big reductions in every department. Auto gauntlet gloves, Daniel's velour hats—half price

These prices are for cash only. 25% discount from regular prices if charged

Daniel Bros. Company

Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes



Here your valuables are **SAFE**

In olden days the town jeweler or watchmaker was one of the few persons in the community who possessed a "strong box." To him the people took their valuable parchments and precious gems for safekeeping.

With the increase of wealth per capita, together with the development of modern methods of finance, when at times a slip of paper might represent wealth untold, there arose a need for "safe places" where valuables could be kept with absolute protection. Man's ingenuity has always kept pace in fulfilling his needs. So today, from the village "strong box" has been evolved the modern safety-deposit vault with its remarkable devices of protection.

In our new home (the only building in Atlanta devoted entirely to banking) our particular pride is our Safety Deposit Vault—accepted by authorities to be the most perfectly protected vault south of the Mason-Dixon line. This vault is positively burglar-proof, fireproof and explosion-proof. Either during regular banking hours or from two to five in the afternoon, we wish to extend you a most cordial welcome to inspect this vault of ours.

The door to the vault, as shown above, weighs 40,000 lbs. (20 tons) and is made of impregnable manganese steel. It is so perfectly balanced in construction, however, that the point of a lead pencil pushed against it will open or close it without breaking.

The alarm system connected with the vault defies even the cleverest or most daring of modern yeggmen. Embedded in the ceiling of the vault are detectors, which record the slightest sounds. Even a whisper, after the locks are set on this gigantic vault at the close of the business day will cause the detectors to send in the alarm which is recorded at the main office of the A. D. T.

A safety deposit box in this remarkable vault will cost you no more than in other vaults.

Don't let a fire or robbery find you with insurance policies, bonds, stock certificates, jewelry and other valuables unprotected. We have a size box that fits your needs. Come in to see us and you will want to keep all your valuable possessions well protected with us.

Have You Seen

our new safety deposit vault, where you hold in readiness a box to fit your needs? In these days of crime, you can't afford to leave your valuables unprotected. For a year, you can secure absolute protection for your valuables in boxes ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$25.00.



FULTON NATIONAL BANK

TEN MEN CAUGHT IN ROUND-UP OF U. S. AGENTS

Columbus, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—In a federal roundup here today, ten men were arrested, charged with violating the national prohibition law and were held to the United States district court under bonds ranging from \$250 to \$500.

There were nine white men and one negro caught, as follows: J. T. Kendrick, Jim Newsome, Will Willis, Jumbo Russell, R. J. Riley, J. J. Jackson, Jake Cox, Grover Leak, M. H. Griffin, and Peter Elias, the latter a negro.

Not only will they be tried next May in the federal court, but they will face preliminary hearing in the state court Monday morning on prohibition charges.

The arrests followed a visit on Friday, the thirteenth, of Federal Agent C. H. Parks, of Inspector Dismukes' office, disguised as a cigar salesman, to various places of business here where, he testified, he bought liquor.

**BOOKS
FOR
BOYS
65c and 85c
SEND FOR LIST
GAVAN'S
71 W. TEHALL ST.**

**NEW BARK EXTRACT
GIVES GREAT VIGOR**

Vitalizer Found in Africa Produces Results in a Few Days—Better Than Laxative Treatments.

The most amazing vitalizer known today has been discovered in the bark of an African tree. An extract made from this bark, and compounded in tablet form with other ingredients of proved merit, is declared to be far superior to even the famous "castor oil" and "monkey gland" treatments. In most cases, it produces gratifying results in just a few days, and as the treatment is continued the vitality increases rapidly, the circulation improves and the glow of health is felt in every part.

If you have lost your vigor, and "pep" you need not worry. No matter what else you have tried without benefit, science declares flatly that you will get from this new extract the results you desire. In fact, the laboratories making the tablets for the American trade guarantee to refund the purchase price to anybody who reports "no benefit" after only one week's treatment.

On this basis, any reader of this paper may test the new discovery without risk. Send no money, but just your name and address to the Re-Bark Laboratories, Dept. 315, Coca-Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and you will receive by mail the vitalizer a week and then if disappointed notify the laboratories and get your money back in full. You need not hesitate about accepting this test offer as it is fully warranted.—(adv.)

GOODHART-TOMPKINS CO. MID-WINTER CLEARANCE SALE

January 16th to 31st
Beginning Tomorrow
(Monday)

These reductions are backed by a real story of the "why" of the sale.

It is the big "Mid-Winter House Cleaning" event of our store which will allow you to buy the same grade articles that are on sale here the year 'round, only now they pay considerably less. These special prices on goods in the Art Department will last for a limited period—from January 16th to the 31st.

Everything is of standard quality, for the merchandise we are offering was not made especially for this sale or any sale.

**A Real Dollar and Cents
Saving for You
in the Art Dept.**

Floor Lamps are a part of the stock we are discontinuing. Most every one in the store will be sold for less than the present wholesale price.

Framed Pictures—positively the largest display in the south. Every one to be sold at the great reduction of

33 1-3% Discount

Practically every article in this department has been greatly reduced, some as much as 50%.

Kodaks of every size and style reduced. The very latest models. Many are to be sold at

1914 Prices!

Parker Pens that are known the world over for the satisfactory service they have given to millions of users. We are sacrificing these pens at

25% Discount

Mirrors—all those beautiful wall and hand styles that have been overstocked for the Christmas trade.

33 1-3% Discount

Picture Frames of the Stand Easel type or frames made to order from your choice of our complete stock of mouldings. All sold at a

33 1-3% Discount

Stationery has been marked exceedingly low. We are selling a few discontinued lines at figures lower than the cost price.

Photograph Albums are the treasured possessions of every Kodaker. Those you have seen in our windows, while they last

25% Discount

No Returns or Exchanges

Goodhart-Tompkins Co.

83 Peachtree Street

STEWART FACES TRIAL IN BIBB

**Fourteen Indictments
Against R. F. Willingham
Will Be Called on
February 14.**

Macon, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—A. H. Stewart, former city treasurer, will answer the charge of having embezzled more than \$9,000 of municipal funds at his trial which is set down for Wednesday of the coming week in the docket of the criminal branch of Bibb superior court. The trial would not be postponed, and that the case will be tried before Judge Henry A. Mathews and a jury.

The case was released on bond from the Bibb county jail some time ago, where he had surrendered after a mysterious absence of several weeks from Macon.

The trial on fourteen indictments against R. F. Willingham has passed out of the week's calendar and will be started February 14.

The indictments are based on Willingham's relation with the insolvent R. F. Willingham corporation, from which the Franklin cannery was purchased recently from the bankruptcy commissioners by the American Cane and Pencil company.

Following the Stewart assignment on the week's calendar is the kidnapping case against Adam E. Smith, Walter D. Overcash, Alvin Yarborough and T. W. McDonald, in which Miss Oline Vinson, a 15-year-old girl, charges the four young men with having abducted her, carrying her and two young married women to Atlanta one night in October. Overcash also is charged with violating the prohibition law.

T. E. L. CLASS ISSUES REPORT OF PAST YEAR

In a report of the T. E. L. class of the Baptist Tabernacle, covering the entire year of 1921, it is stated that fine progress has been made under the leadership of Mrs. H. A. Etheridge, teacher.

Fifteen persons joined the church from the class, it was set forth, and ten teachers and helpers were furnished to the Sunday school. Two rummage sales were held. The class entertained the Mothers' union of the city, and served refreshments to more than 500 hungry persons in October.

The best month of the year for attendance, it was stated. The average attendance was 120, and the highest 180.

Numbers of benevolent deeds were performed by the class. The Thanksgiving offering to the Baptist orphanage was \$50.00.

At every phase of the work of the class prospered during the year, and that the finances have far exceeded those of any previous year.

LARGE INCREASE IN MEMBERSHIP FOR KIBLA TEMPLE

One of the most interesting affairs in the city of P. circles of the new year was the big entertainment given Wednesday night by Kibla Temple No. 123.

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OWENS FORESEES OVER-FORD OFFER

Washington, January 14.—(By Constitution Leased Wire.)—The amount of \$3,616,050 loaned by U. S. Land Bank on Georgia Farms

Manufacturer to Remain in Background While Congress Discusses His Muscle Shoals Proposal.

BY JAMES A. HOLLOMON, Constitution Bureau, Raleigh Hotel.

Washington, January 14.—(By Constitution Leased Wire.)—Again Henry Ford is to become the center of a legislative barrage, with his front lines holding despite the unenviable record the senate made in holding Newberry's \$300,000 seat against an unbroken democratic vote. The new issue will afford the Ford enemies in both branches to air their grievances against the Detroit multi-millionaire, and a series of sensational are expected.

Secretary of War Weeks is having a contract prepared under which Ford will take over the government nitrate plant at Muscle Shoals. Weeks will submit the proposal to congress for approval.

The understanding is that the neither Weeks nor Secretary of Commerce Hoover is enthusiastic about the Ford proposal, although it is the only comprehensive plan put forward as yet, and the best proposition made to the government.

Hot Fight Foreseen.

That the contract will be ridden by congress in the expectation of both Weeks and Hoover. The senate Ford made when what support he could to former President Wilson, the new enemies made through the Newberry fight and the legislators who are opposed to any association of government projects with private industry will launch their fire on the contract.

On the other hand, various organizations of farmers are lining up behind Ford's proposal. Ford has promised to manufacture fertilizer and sell it at a price to yield not more than 8 per cent on the investment in the property. That may mean cheaper fertilizer, at least will mean a more abundant supply of this farm necessity. So the farmers will give Ford as much support as is possible.

Ford Lies Low.

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"This is not a political matter," he added, "it is to be jockeyed and juggled about. Why doesn't Secretary Weeks take it or leave it? He is not to be a private business matter? I mean that now, after six months he is still asking what appear to me as irrelevant questions and delaying settlement of this matter. We didn't want Muscle Shoals for selfish purposes in the first place; hanged if we care very much whether or not we get it now. We didn't make the government a selfish business proposition—it was an industrial philanthropy which we offered—an offer based on a desire for great public service."

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Doesn't Need Plant.

"Why, if we can't make a good, cheap fertilizer down there, why does the fertilizer trust flood congress with statements that if we get Muscle Shoals, we'll wreck the monopoly? We're going to the mat with them and make them prove, before congressional committees every statement they make. We have needed Muscle Shoals," he continued. "The government invited us, although we didn't think we wanted it, to make a bid for the property. And we finally did bid because, as we saw it, it gave us an opportunity to awaken the whole American people to what they can do if they will only study and utilize the waterpower possibilities of the country. And the more we investigated the thing the more we saw the great wastes going on. We believe it's our duty to remedy, if we can, some of these wastes."

SLEDGE TO LECTURE ON TRIP TO EUROPE

Dr. Andrew Siedd, an instructor at Emory university, will lecture upon a trip through Europe, and the auditorium of the Decatur High school at 8 o'clock Monday night. Dr. Siedd has gathered a large collection of exceptional views in his European travels, and he will make use of some of these in illustrating his lecture.

An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged.

To protect pedestrians from sidewalk elevators, gates have been invented that swing out from the side of the building automatically to surround the opening as an elevator rises.

\$3,616,050 Loaned By U. S. Land Bank On Georgia Farms

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LIV., No. 217.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1922.

Daughters of the American Revolution

Regent—Mrs. Max E. Land, 205 Fourteenth street, Cordele.
First Vice Regent—Mrs. W. C. Veen, Moultrie.
Second Vice Regent—Mrs. Charles A. Johnson, Macon.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Julia Talmadge, Athens.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. T. J. Durrill, Cordele.
Treasurer—Mrs. George B. Bous, Peachtree road, Atlanta.
Librarian—Mrs. A. J. Jones, Albany.
Historian—Mrs. O. C. Gilliam, Columbus.
Organizing Secretary—Mrs. L. Walker, Waycross.
State Editor—Miss Alice May Massingale, 423 Peachtree street, Atlanta.
Assistant State Editor—Miss Maude Penn, Monticello.

Message From President General

Memorial Continental hall is the scene of events upon which the future of the world hangs suspended. The conference on the limitation of armament and Far Eastern problems is marking an epoch in the world's history. From our stately hall the voice of destiny will sound forth to the world, and the voice of destiny is the voice of God. It has seemed to me as I have sat listening at all the public sessions of the conference, which have been held in our hall, that the atmosphere was full of spiritual forces; it has seemed as if the power of the spirit was at work and that these men of many nations were yielding to its influence more than ever before in the world's history. The conference is keyed to a spiritual note, raised above the level of diplomatic maneuvering for material advantage. In the beginning it was opened with prayer—an incident which was in itself unusual, as evidenced by the comment it occasioned in the dispatches of a few correspondents. It convened in an atmosphere still pervaded with uplifted thoughts, aroused by the honors paid to our unknown dead, when the memory of supreme sacrifices made in a common cause, a common struggle for righteousness and justice, had drawn the nations once more together in the same spirit in which they had fought together in the world war for liberty and civilization. The spirituality of those supreme moments when the nation dedicated itself once more to the bliss of its dead to the high ideals for which it had given its sons, when our allies brought their tributes consecrated by the sacred memories of the millions of lives which they had given—the spirituality of a time like that could not help but communicate itself to the conference.

Power of Spirit. If we believe in the power of the spirit at all we must believe in its influence now upon the minds of the men assembled around the table in the great auditorium of Memorial Continental hall—a memorial erected to the great souls of the nation's founders, the men and women of '76, who also made supreme sacrifices for liberty, righteousness and justice. Thus the great nations that won the war against the spirit of war and militarism are met together again to win peace, to put the seal of security upon the priceless things of the spirit rescued at such cost from the materialistic onslaughts of German imperialism. East and west, christian and non-christian, are working together as never before to reduce the burdens of humanity and promote mutual understanding and good-will among nations—for all that nations have to do is to understand one another, to have due consideration for one another's needs, and the golden rule will be an accomplished fact. The spirit of the conference is working in that direction; it is moving steadily toward the goal of world peace, justice, good-will and a firmer fellowship among men. England and America are being drawn even closer together than ever before in the history of the world, understanding and solidarity of interests. When one English-speaking nation leads the way in offering a great naval sacrifice to the independence of limitation of armament, and the other said, "I am with you," the world took a long step toward peace; for as long as the British empire and the United States of America work together in a common cause, the world is safe from brute force and aggression. Animated by the spirit of liberty and justice, which has ever followed in the footsteps of the Anglo-Saxon, the vast English-speaking dominions of these two peace-loving, self-governing countries will bring peace and security to the world.

Heroic France. And for France, the heroic bulwark of civilization on the Rhine, there was no need to fear a "moral isolation." That would be a tragedy indeed. It was Mr. Balfour, speaking for Britain in that hushed, tense moment following Mr. Briand's plea for France's national safety, the independence, the self-development, of our neighbors and allies; how should it be possible that we who have done so much for the most cause of international liberty should see that cause perish before our eyes rather than make further sacrifices in its defense? Italy, Belgium, Japan, rallied to France. Then America. "No words ever spoken by France have fallen upon deaf ears in the United States," said Secretary Hughes, and, "there is no moral isolation for the defenders of justice and liberty." Thus the allied nations stood together and pledged France their moral support. These words were not glittering diplomatic generalities. They were spoken by the leaders of nations under stress of tense emotion, they aroused the applause of the audience, listening breathlessly, packed to the ceiling; they will echo down the ages as the expression of the inner meaning and spirit of the conference, the spirit of union and mutual support. That they have gone forth from our Memorial Continental hall should thrill the soul of every daughter of the American Revolution. Let us remember them whenever, and if ever faith falters, for they are the words of men who are laying a trail towards a more loving and understanding world wherein the will to peace shall supplant, please God, the Hunnish will to war.

This is my message to you from Memorial Continental hall in this dawn of a new year, and perhaps of a new era. Let us have faith that the unseen hosts of God are guiding the minds and hearts of the men assembled in Memorial Continental hall, or thus shall they be led into the ways of peace and mutual confidence, and the unknown soldier's sacrifice shall not have been in vain. On Armistice day I brought to him our society's floral tribute of reverent and grateful remembrance; but a far greater tribute is ours to offer him, in the tribute of loyalty to the things for which he died. These are the things that count in the world, the things that the world is reaching out for, the things the conference is striving for in Memorial Continental hall, where the allied flags are again standing together for the maintenance of justice and good faith, mercy and

truth, liberty and civilization, and the peace which depends upon all.
Wishing you a glad New Year.
ANNE ROGERS MINOR.

State Regent's Visits

Many chapters have been visited during December and January by our state regent, Mrs. Max E. Land. During educational week addresses were made on education before the Fort Early chapter and the public schools of Cordele. The Colonel John Dooley chapter, of Vienna, and the Cordele chapter were visited during recent days. Programs of unusual interest were given, and charming hospitalities extended to the state regent.

Mrs. Akerman Urged

The Mary Hammond Washington chapter, of Macon, Ga., presents in nomination for the office of state regent, Mrs. Charles Akerman, at present second state vice regent and state chairman of Americanization. Mrs. Akerman has been regent of this chapter for two terms and held that office during the world war, at which time her work was conspicuous throughout the state. That this chapter was among the banner war-waivers was due largely to her efforts and ability. She is a woman of rare energy, is possessed of great executive ability, and is heart and soul devoted to the work of the D. A. R. She has for years made this her life work, and her close study of D. A. R. work and methods, together with her natural qualifications for leadership, make her the logical choice for the next state regent.

Social News

From Wesleyan.

Mark Etheridge, city editor of the Macon Telegraph, addressed the class in Journalism Thursday on "The Future Story." An interesting series of articles is being prepared by the class in feature story writing on "The Georgia Newspaper Women and Their Work."

Miss Louise Lin, of the musical faculty, was called home on account of the illness of her brother-in-law, Charlie Butler, of Springfield, Ill., who is conducting the singing at the Bible conference being held in Macon January 1-15. Entertained the Wesleyan girls at chapel Tuesday morning with songs, readings and musical monologues.

Dr. W. F. Quillian, J. C. Hinton, W. K. Green and L. P. Smith will attend the Georgia Association of Colleges in Atlanta January 26-27.

Miss P. O. Campbell, of Eastman, was the guest of her daughter, Miss Mabel Campbell, at Wesleyan Monday.

Misses J. L. Weddington and Mrs. John McDuffie, of Dublin, were visitors at the college Monday. Mrs. McDuffie, who was Miss Maria Weddington, was a former student of Wesleyan.

Misses Anne and Mabel Ellis, of Americus, visited at the college Monday en route to Washington, D. C., where they are in school at National Park seminary.

Among the new students who have arrived are Misses Carolyn Parker, of Macon, and Mabel Campbell, of Eastman.

The Wesleyan Commerce (First Baptist) Sunday school class was entertained last night at the First Baptist church by Frank Holder, teacher.

Dr. L. W. Munhall, of Philadelphia, Pa., made a delightful talk at the chapel hour Wednesday morning on "The American Girl Contrasted With the Girl of the Orient." Dr. Munhall, who is attending the Bible conference now in session in Macon, is a member of the Philadelphia Methodist conference and editor of The Eastern Methodist.

East Point Social News.

Mrs. H. H. Harrison returned to Macon on Saturday, spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Orr, and other relatives.

Miss Fannie Hood is ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. C. Hood.

W. H. Caldwell has returned from New Orleans.

Colonel and Mrs. Guy Parker announce the birth of a son at home, January 10.

Miss Thelma Nolan will leave tomorrow for Tarpon Springs and Gainesville, Fla., to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. M. O. Newby has returned from a visit in Vienna and Macon.

The friends and members of the B. Y. P. U. enjoyed a reassuring party Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mable.

Miss Susie Meriwether, who has been visiting with her sister, Miss Louise Meriwether, returned to Eatonton yesterday.

Rev. and Mrs. Homer S. Jenkins have returned from a brief visit in Fairburn, where they were guests of Rev. and Mrs. Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Robertson announce the birth of a daughter at home on January 8.

Mrs. C. E. Doyle has returned from a visit in Windeer.

The literary meeting of the Woman's Missionary society will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock with Mrs. F. S. Newlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Couch are at home on January 11.

Mrs. C. C. George is suffering from a fractured ankle.

Miss Odessa Green has returned from a missionary visit in Cincinnati.

Miss Marion Swords, of Conyers, is the guest of Miss Allene Glass.

B. F. Bedebaugh has been quite sick for the past week.

Howard I. Debaugh is in New York on a business trip.

Mrs. W. J. Shannon is indisposed at the home of her son, Dr. G. C. Trimble.

Mrs. T. G. Jones is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Oyster Supper.

Daughters of the Confederacy

MRS. FRANK HARROLD, AMERICUS, PRESIDENT
Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, Montezuma, recording secretary; Mrs. S. H. McKee, Americus, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. T. Dixon, Thomasville, registrar; Mrs. G. P. Folks, Waycross, treasurer.
MISS MATTIE B. SHIBLEY, ROME, STATE EDITOR.

President's Calender—1922

Since it is impossible for me to meet with all chapters in the division, I beg your careful consideration of every item this message is meant to emphasize. It is offered as a suggestion, and a reminder of the things that have first claim on our time in the year that is before us.

I have arranged appropriate work for each month.

On January 1, the per capita tax from each chapter is due the state division, 40 cents per member, and should be sent to the state treasurer, Mrs. G. P. Folks, Waycross, Ga., for state and general taxes.

Observe the birthdays of:
General Robert E. Lee, January 19.
General Stonewall Jackson, January 21.

Remember our five-pointed star of service. 1. Membership. 2. Care of Confederate Women and Veterans. 3. Education. 4. World War Records. 5. General Welfare of the Division.

Enlist, arouse and register members and try to win the Raines banner for largest number of new members.

Strive to interest teachers and pupils in our historical essay contest. Mrs. Lucius Lamar, of Dawson, is chairman of the committee.

The subject this year is "Truth or the War Conspiracy of 1861."

Five copies of the pamphlet on this subject will be sent free to each teacher, whole pupils enter the contest, and any pupil desiring a copy of the pamphlet may have one by sending 10 cents to pay expenses of mailing and posting to Miss Mildred Rutherford, Athens, Ga.

Also, "Truths of History," by Miss Rutherford, Order from same address, price 50 cents.

Georgia is trying to win the trophy from general organization for enrolling the greatest number of new members between the ages of 18 and 25. The "Alice Baxter" loving cup is offered to the chapter in Georgia that sends in greatest number of new members between these ages.

February.

The Helen Plane educational fund for the education of worthy girls, descendants of confederate soldiers, at the state's industrial colleges, merits your best activities for this month.

Georgia day is February 12. Have "Flag day" and sell Georgia pin flags for benefit of the Helen Plane educational fund. Pin flags for use on Georgia day supplied by Mrs. Trox Bankston, West Point, price 20 cents per dozen.

Contributions for Alexander Stephens institute, at Crawfordville, should be sent to Mrs. H. M. Holden, Athens, Georgia.

Send reports of your meetings to Miss Mattie Shibley, Rome, Ga., state editor for U. D. C. column in Atlanta Constitution.

See that a Georgia flag is in every school room in your county. Mrs. W. H. Frizzell, 23 East Thirty-ninth street, Savannah, will give you necessary information on this subject.

Out of \$5,000 world war educational fund, to be used for educating worthy young people, is being completed. This fund is to be invested in government bonds and the interest alone to be used for the education of lineal descendants of confederate veterans, preferably.

Send contributions for the recent world war. Send contributions to Miss Alice Baxter, 31 East Fourth street, Atlanta.

Mrs. Julian Lane, the state chairman of scholarships, is ever ready to communicate with you on this subject.

Study list of prizes on back of pamphlet, and help Georgia win more medals at general convention.

Contribute to the fund for fireproofing and renovating the Lee Memorial chapel at Lexington, Va. Mrs. George Felker, Jr., Monroe, chairman.

Send contributions to Cunningham Memorial fund to Mrs. Eloy Turner, Cedar town, chairman.

April.

"Let Us Forget"

Observe Memorial day (20th). Memorial day is one of the days upon which crosses of honor may be bestowed. Miss Rebecca Dupont, 241 Abercorn street, Savannah, will furnish material for bestowal of crosses.

How many of us will wear U. D. C. pins to the memorial exercises? A prize of \$10 is offered by Valdosta chapter to the chapter buying the greatest number of pins during the year. Write to Mrs. L. G. Youmans, Valdosta, for information regarding prizes, etc.

Let our work this month be for our veterans. Mrs. John A. Perdue, of 105 Juniper street, is chairman of the committee, which has in charge work for veterans in the state and in the Soldiers' home.

Contributions for needy confederate veterans should be sent to Mrs. R. M. McMaster, Waycross, Ga. Care for needy confederate women in your surrounding territory.

May.

Georgia won the trophy at general convention for greatest number of world war records sent in. In order to carry on the collection and filing of the records of the descendants of confederate soldiers, who served in the world war, I have again appointed Mrs. Lee Trammell, of Madison, chairman of this committee. Write to her for blanks.

The "Alice Mitchell Walker" silver loving cup, offered by your state president, will be given to the chapter reporting the greatest number of records of world war veterans residing in any section of Georgia. It will not be given on the percentage basis this year.

The general organization, U. D. C., has named the \$50,000 educational fund now being raised by all the states "Helen Plane Fund," which stands as our first tribute of love and admiration for our veterans in khaki. Mrs. S. G. Lang, Sandersville, will receive money for this fund.

It is our purpose to complete the fund for our Georgia room in the museum at Richmond, Va. Give as liberally as possible to this cause. Mrs. Walker Jordan, Hawkinsville, Ga., is chairman.

Month for election of chapter officers.

June.

Observe the birthday of President Jefferson Davis, June 3.

The Jefferson Davis Monument association formally turned over the completion of the Jefferson Davis monument at Fairview, Ky., to the United Daughters of the Confederacy at the convention at St. Louis, Georgia must do her part in this great work. Mrs. H. M. Franklin, Tennessee, is chairman of this committee.

Ask your representative in legislature to vote for an appropriation to repair Winia Davis Memorial hall at Normal School at Athens. Mrs. Frank Esley, 1 East Gordon street, Savannah, chairman, will receive funds given by chapters for improvements here.

Mrs. L. C. Mathews, Atlanta, is chairman of our Francis Bacon Memorial Educational fund, at Hahoon Gap, where the \$10,000 U. D. C. fund is educating hundreds of mountain children.

Collect historical papers for the state historian, Miss Rutherford, and the assistant historian, Miss Lillie Martin, Hawkinsville.

(The last half year of the president's calendar will appear next week).

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LaGrange College Social News.

Miss Kathleen Winter, of Florida, and Miss Josephine Ward, of Cuba, are attractive additions to the student body for the spring term.

On Saturday evening the seniors officially donned their insignia, the caps and gowns. The students and faculty were assembled in the dining hall and the seniors marched down to the accompaniment of a hand salute. The dining hall was decorated in purple and white, the class colors. Those seated at the senior tables were Misses Margaret McDonald, Eloise Fulbright, Mabel White, Mabel Cline, Leila Cotton, Lura Frances Johnson, Ethel Pike, Mattie McIlhee and Mrs. J. J. Childs, the members of the class and Miss Christine Broome, the senior class sponsor.

Dr. Elam Dempsey, secretary of education of the North Georgia conference, and one of the college trustees, was a guest during the past week.

The Quilldrivers' club will edit a college paper with the help of associate editors which have been elected from each class. The January issue will be published as soon as possible. A prize has been offered for the person submitting the best name for the publication.

On Tuesday evening the first meeting of the Faculty Reading club was held in the social room. President Thompson read a part of "Heaven of the Old House," Harold Bell Wright's latest novel.

One of the most delightful features of the week was the "Circula Castellano" party given by the leader, Miss Broome. The honor guest was Josephine Ward, a new student from Cuba. The subject of the discussion was "Cuba." Among those present were Misses Ruth Cotton, Margaret Smith, Alice Turner, B. A. Teasley, Mabel Cline, Lillie Smith and Myrtle Cline.

Lindsey Thompson was the guest of his father and mother, President and Mrs. W. E. Thompson, last Monday.

J. F. Ogletree, of Durand, Ga., was the guest Tuesday of his daughter, Miss Susan Ogletree.

Miss Dillard and Miss Bason were the dinner guests of Miss Bradford Monday evening.

W. L. Cotton was the guest last week of his daughters, Misses Ruth and Leila Cotton.

The friends of Miss Jessie de Jarrette, Atlanta, are delighted that she is rapidly improving from a recent operation.

Miss Bodman, instructor of piano, accompanied by Misses Mary Leggett, Fernandine Brinson, William Clark, Ruth Cotton and Mrs. Abbott, went to Atlanta last week to hear Rachmaninoff.

Mrs. Ward, of Cuba, was a guest of the college a few days last week. Mrs. Ward came to enter her daughter, Miss Josephine, in college here.

March.

Combing Won't Rid Hair of Dandruff

The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid ammonia, apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

Do this tonight, and by morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be fluffy, lustre, glossy, silky and soft, and look as good as a hundred times better.

You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and never fails to do the work.—(adv.)

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Now Works Nine Hours a Day. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Strength

Union Village, Vt.—"I was weak and nervous and all run-down. I could not walk across the floor without resting, and I had been that way for weeks. I saw your advertisement in the paper and after taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt the good it was doing me. I took seven more in all. Before I finished I was able to work nine hours a day in a steam laundry. I cannot say too much in favor of your medicine. I trust all sick and suffering women will take it. It has been two years since I took it and I am strong and well."—Mrs. L. A. GUIMANN, Union Village, Vermont.

This is only one of the many letters we are continually publishing showing what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. Mrs. Guimann's letter should interest you.

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SMART mannish styles with belted coats. In gay tones of blue, green, henna, brick, tomato, brown and gray. Will be style leaders from now until summer time and after.

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THOSE who prefer the strictly tailored suit will find much in these to enthuse over. "Milgrim" Suits included, trimmed with braids, beads and embroideries.

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OF the new materials—"Veleite" and Kasha cloth, also Jersey and silk ratine and flannel—some tailored, some cape effect, some with colorful coats and white shirts, others in black and white with trimmings of green, or red with trimmings of white, etc.

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FOR golf or the morning hike, Knickers will be seen wherever women congregate at sports. This spring the new ones are clever. They come in two and three pieces, that is coat and knickers—and coat, knickers and skirt. Of tweeds, heringbone weaves in gray, black and white checks—some trimmed with leather.

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PEOPLE AND THINGS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

BY LOUISE DOOLY

A Fair Exchange,
No Robbery

In the course of an evening's reading recently, two striking viewpoints of the capacity, the attitude of women presented themselves. One was an analysis by a well-known woman writer, Mary Alden Hopkins, of the greatest obstacle women must meet which will make a success in business or the professions; namely, the barrier raised up in their own minds by a sub-conscious retention of the age-old tradition of the inferiority of women.

The other view was presented by Frederick J. Haskin, who built upon a statement by Dr. Simon Katzoff, psycho-analyst. Dr. Katzoff stated before a New England board of education that the training of women in the most important business of life for women—that of being wives—is woefully neglected.

Mr. Haskin agrees with Dr. Katzoff, while dwelling at the same time on the "tyranny" the American wife exercises in the home. (The American husband, said Mr. Haskin, is the most pettiest, dominated man on earth. "In the typical American household," says Mr. Haskin, "the husband is deprived of a large part of his personal liberty in the matter of his associations, engagements and habits. His wife's wishes are presented to him, not in the form of requests, but of demands. Yet the average American male accepts this situation philosophically. For one thing, he has been trained to feminine domination from early childhood, for the American youth is ruled by his mother far more than by his father, and he is commonly enslaved by his elder sisters as well. It seems quite natural to him to have his wife take a similar attitude of ownership.")

"Doubtless the American attitude is in many ways admirable," continues Mr. Haskin. "It gives the woman an unusual opportunity to realize herself as an individual and develop any abilities she may have. For a woman of good character and intelligence it is an excellent system. But the flaw in it is that the American tradition does not demand enough of the woman to justify the large amount of freedom she is given."

He calls attention then to the years of training required to make a woman eligible to practice a profession or take a real stand in the business.

"But she to whose merited destinies of one man and three or four children are to be trusted requires no training whatever, according to the American custom."

The points of both writers are well taken. It is a curious paradox that the woman in the home is marvelously independent in that setting, but the woman transplanted to a business setting, is, as a rule, inwardly lacking in confidence, even in those cases when she most emphatically asserts her independence.

When she starts out in business there are barriers in her own mind. In some instances she is able to climb over them, or push them aside—more frequently, they remain barriers always.

"Inferiority," as Miss Hopkins says, "is impressed upon women from the day they are born. Timidity, docility, anxiety and indecision are expected of women, and women very largely live up to the reputation which has been given them. Whether or not these qualities are inherent in their nature is of less importance than that they believe them to be. Inferiority can be taught to a child."

"Boys who are brought up on 'don'ts,' 'mustn'ts' and 'can'ts' react to this negative training in the same way girls do. They grow up with a sense of inferiority to other boys."

Conditions will change. Considering the brevity of the years in which women have taken part in business, the number who have stepped over the barriers of tradition, is much more remarkable than the fact that many more are still held back from fullest expression by unnecessary fears.

The ideal situation will be nearer at hand when the woman in the home learns to perceive through training that tyranny is an outworn method of administration; and when the woman in business learns through experience and contact that public opinion is not necessarily infallible, because it has from time immemorial gone without contradiction.

Elasticity a Strong Point
Of Ideal Family Budget

Interest in the family budget published on this page Sunday last brought out commendations and criticisms from both men and women, of which the following is given as an instance, since it offers opportunity for further elucidation of the budget idea. The letter is from a Valdosta man. It reads in part as follows: "Under what subdivision of attached budget plan, published last Sunday, do you include taxes, telephone, heat for house, heat for cooking, lights? "What size family do you leave \$10 a week for food? "Better still, show by side of each subdivision percentage of income. This might help on future budgets. "How about a man's personal expenses, are they included in this list, that is, cigars, haircuts, etc., or personal business expenses due to club dues or other social intercourse, also gifts for weddings, at Christmas, etc.?" The letter was submitted for a reply to the author of the budget criticised. The answer is as follows: "My Dear Miss Dooly: Mr. Fowles' letter is most encouraging to one who is primarily interested in the idea of a budget. "A budget means apportioning an income to an expenditure leaving a margin for saving, which, of course, is investment. The important point is the making of a budget by the individual and the earnest effort to follow it, and more than half the battle is won when the apportionments are actually set. "The needs of the individual (in

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Women of the World.
As Reflected in the News

BY KATHERINE POYAS WALKER

This summary is for the benefit of those busy people who even prefer their news predigested or rehearsed to no news at all.

That the flapper has invaded China, or rather, that China has produced her own, is made evident by the story told by Emma Sarepta Yule, in Scribner's for January.

Chinese traditions are being set aside by the modern Chinese girl, and perhaps it requires even more courage to set aside a custom in that land of long clinging to a usage, than in our faster moving western lands; at any rate, when parents objected to their daughters taking part in street parades, and demonstrations, they were met with this reply, according to Miss Yule:

"We are taught by our sages to obey our fathers and mothers, but our republic is the father and mother of four hundred millions. Therefore, should place the interests of our greater father and mother above the wishes of our own parents." Which all goes to prove that the Chinese girl, in her place of men, in his poem of East and West.

To note the illustrations of this article, Miss China, makes one realize that China is indeed awake. There are pictures of the blue triangle of the Y. M. C. A., held by keen-looking girls, no Oriental lechery there; of better baby shows, with plump young kids on the most approved of modern scales; of co-eds in the Union Medical college in Peking, which was opened by the Rockefeller Foundation, where Chinese girls are studying to become physicians.

"Miss China made her debut in the mammoth student movement in 1919, when thousands of students in both private and government schools rose in protest against the fact Japan was being permitted to take in the government of China."

Speaking of China, Sunset Magazine for January mentions the fact that two American-born Chinese girls, Miss Mary Chin and Miss Lena Chin, who are not related, except by the similarity of their ideals, are both studying with the intention of later going to China, which they have never seen, to become teachers, and to help the Chinese women the western schemes for the education of women. According to the evidence presented by Miss Yule, they had better not

(in this sense the person, family or group) are so variable that the popular idea of a certain per cent for different items seems impossible, though many economists are beginning to realize this. Take the income, \$2,600, used in the budget published last week, for instance, that was to apply to three people. Such an income may be that of a college professor, a brick mason, a plasterer, a secretary, a clerical position, or many others. It does not require a great deal of imagination to understand that the different needs and desires of each of these families would mean a different per cent for each outlay, while, of course, the income remained the same.

Professor Smith must be well dressed, so he will spend more on clothes and laundry. Mr. Jones, who is a mason, needs fewer well-made clothes, but wants more of the cheap kind. Professor Smith also has to pay higher rent than Mr. Jones, as he must live in a different community, so he certainly can't spend as much for food. Mrs. Smith must necessarily watch out for wastes in the kitchen, and examine every penny, while Mrs. Jones has perhaps become more or less profuse in her expenditures. Some families spend money for books, others for beds and tobacco. Some enjoy spending a little for gifts, others use the same money for recreation.

"So the practical idea of a per cent system is impossible, as is also a particular budget for individual groups of people. The budget must be made to suit the habits of the budget-maker, the underlying principle, as stated before, is to live within the income and a bit under."

"In the tentative budget published last Sunday, taxes and telephone would come under the head of insurance; heat for house and cooking with rent, as would lights. "Up to the Housekeeper. "As to \$10 weekly for food, it ought certainly to nourish well a family of three. Prior to 1914 or in the 1917, when prices began to soar, I fed a family of three adults and a child on \$8 weekly, which included the highest priced milk and many delicacies. Now for four adults and an adolescent child (who, you will doubtless admit, eats more than an adult) I spend \$20 weekly for food, have guests in for meals several times a week; this includes delicacies that are not commensurate with a \$2,600 income. The United States army allows a budget of \$21 per man in the army; you must know that mushrooms and truffles are not included in their menu, but that they are surely given the freshest and most nourishing food, as well as what is known as a well-balanced ration. "I hope that this will answer Mr. Fowles' questions and that it will be a help to others towards making a budget."

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which women have been conducting on behalf of the conference on limitation of armament, back of the presence of four women on the American advisory committee, there lies a subtle network of relationships which the women of various countries have quietly been establishing for years."

Miss Shuler, who about art in the case of contact? "In Shanghai there is a woman's club which has been sending messages to women of other countries."

"The age-old craftsmanship which China desires the world to believe she would like to be left alone to follow."

"Recently the Mexican government invited the General Federation of Women's Clubs to send five women as guests of honor for the celebration of 100 years of freedom of Mexico. These delegates were sent and told the Mexican women how to affiliate with the clubwomen of other countries."

At the International Woman Suffrage alliance in Geneva, a year and a half ago, the women of 31 countries conferred for a better international relationship."

Such men as Mr. Hughes, the secretary of state; Mr. Hoover, the secretary of commerce, and Dr. L. S. Rowe, the director of the Pan-American union, are co-operating with the National League of Women Voters in arranging a Pan-American conference, to be held in Baltimore, April 20 to 25.

The invitations to the governments of South and Central America to send delegates to this Maryland conference have been forwarded by the state department, through our own diplomatic representatives in those countries. It is hoped that the meeting may be representative of all the countries in this hemisphere, including Canada and Mexico."

Mrs. Maud Wood Park, chairman of the National League of Women Voters, will preside over the conference, which will give opportunities for discussion.

The child welfare committee will be presided over by Miss Grace Abbott, chief of the bureau of education, department of labor.

Education will be under the direction of Miss Julia Abbott, kindergarten division, bureau of education, department of the interior.

Prevention of traffic in women will be led by Dr. Valerie Parker, executive secretary of the interdepartmental social hygiene board.

The "Civil Status of Women" will be presided over by Mrs. Mabel Willbrandt, assistant attorney-general, department of justice.

Another Pan-American conference for women will be held in Buenos Aires in 1923.

Miss Mabel Therese Bonney, whose picture is reproduced with this article, sets an age record for the degree of doctor of letters at the University of Paris, as she is only 25 years old.

Another O'Brien, in this instance, Mrs. Harry O'Brien, of Centralia, Wash., is making an Edna Kerber success, by manufacturing dresses at the head of a \$3,500-a-month company. Mrs. O'Brien modestly began with her own dresses, then she branched out into the manufacture of dresses, and then the needs of a small daughter suggested to the mother that children's clothes for sale in the stores at that time were not well gotten up as they might be made, with the result that Mrs. O'Brien is now building a factory, large enough to house 100 workmen, and she is now in the stores of the western coast. Like Mrs. McCleskey, Mrs. O'Brien does her own cutting and designing.

Harper's for January contains a poem entitled "Old Selves," by Mary Brent Whiteside, of Atlanta.

Mrs. Margaret Wintringham, of Louth, the second woman to take her place in parliament, became a candidate for the seat made empty by the death of her husband last June. Quite a contrast to the brilliant and witty Lady Astor is this new independent member of the house of commons, a slow, deliberate, housewife, who only consented to run on condition that she never be required to make any speeches, see reporters or write articles for election purposes.

Of interest to women throughout the country is the fact that there is a new hotel for women in Washington, accommodating 400 guests, situated at the corner of North Capitol and E streets, just across from the Union station, and within a stone's throw of the capitol. A special feature of the Grace Dodge hotel is the information clerk, whose business it is to tell just which senator or representative is speaking at the moment, and the status of all bills.

One of the most interesting articles of the month is that by Marjorie Shuler, in The American Review of Reviews, called "Women as Internationalists."

"Back of the obvious campaign

Articles by Frances Newman
Are Attributed to Cabell

BY KATHERINE POYAS WALKER

It would be difficult to conceive of a more delicious bit of humor to those who know, and humor, of course, usually implies superior knowledge, than the following delightful morsel gathered by "The Reviewer," a magazine which was started in Richmond, Va., during the fall of 1920, and which is being guided right by no less a personage than James Branch Cabell.

In their January, 1922, number, in an article called "Things in General," which really amounts to a contributor's column, "The Reviewer" says: "The contributor's list of The Reviewer is driving its subscribers to madness. Vincent Starrett writes from Chicago: 'Ben Ray Radnor,' is of course, James Branch Cabell; but is James Branch Cabell also 'Frances Newman?' The situation is becoming bewildering and will you not follow 'The Lineage of Lightfield' with 'The Pseudonyms of James Branch Cabell?' Or is James Branch Cabell a pseudonym? Or is he a myth—and did he invent himself? These things must be resolved finally if The Reviewer is to circulate elsewhere than in a madhouse."

Quite Simple, After All. The article continues: "The situation is really quite simple, and it is the lurid imagination of Mr. Starrett which bewilders him."

To those who know Frances Newman in the flesh, the situation has a joyful poignancy, while even the Atlantans to whom she is unknown personally have been proud to claim her as an Atlanta woman, and most of her wider circle of readers have felt that she was a very fine woman, actually as well as mentally. It seems that she is now having the additional dignity thrust upon her of being considered a myth! One might even be pleased at being mistaken for a "pseudonym" under like circumstances.

As for "The Reviewer," "Frances Newman" is Miss Frances Newman, of Atlanta, Ga., and she has written notable literary introductions for The Atlanta Constitution. We can vouch for her authenticity, for she is frequently in Richmond."

The entire story of Frances Newman's connection with this magazine is not without its satire, for it was H. L. Mencken, that stimulating arch-bater of the south, or of its lethargy (and surely a man may be permitted to abuse his own section of the country), who first wrote Emily Clark, editor of The Reviewer, suggesting that she ask Frances Newman for articles.

James Branch Cabell, who is head of the advisory board of the magazine, and who knew Miss Newman personally, immediately realized the wisdom of the advice, and what is

rather unusual, took it, with the result that "The Reviewer" for August 1, 1921, contained in the following order: "The Allegory of the Young Intellectuals," by Frances Newman; "The Last Island," by George Sterling; and "Charlotte Russe," by Joseph Hergesheimer.

Mr. Cabell then asked Miss Newman to contribute a series of articles to the October, November and December numbers, which were to be edited by him.

Series by Miss Newman. The first of this series, "Avoiding the Abbey, a Note on Growing Old With Compton Mackenzie," was published in October, 1921. "Advice to Living Authors," in which Miss Newman begins by mentioning Mr. Andrew Lang's "Letters to Dead Authors," appeared in the November issue, while the December number contained "The Young Publishers." Choosing the book most in demand during the past year, "Main Street," Miss Newman commences her brilliant essay by mentioning the astonishing fact that to the majority of readers of this exceedingly popular book, the name of Harcourt, Brace & Co. as yet remains an unknown quantity.

Mr. Cabell, having forewarned contributors that he was the editor of "The Reviewer" for three months, no

complimentary remarks about his work, or himself, would survive, felt at perfect liberty to use his blue pencil freely on that part of Miss Newman's article which appears on page 150, in the December number, which may have been one of the causes of Mr. Starrett's bewilderment.

The December number of "The Reviewer" also contained an article by Hansell Baugh, an Atlanta boy, the title of which is "Urbana, Illinois."

Mr. Baugh very cleverly writes of the birthplace of Dr. Frank Crane, and of Professor Pratt Sherman.

To quote the January number: "For the benefit of other inquirers, especially Mr. Carl Van Vechten, Mr. Burton Rascoe and Mr. H. L. Mencken, we impart the astounding news that Hansell Baugh, author of 'Urbana, Illinois' in the December issue, is a 17-year-old schoolboy of Atlanta." Knows he it that Hansell Baugh is extremely indignant at this misstatement of facts, for he has not since then attained his sixteenth birthday, and is he not enjoying the dignity of being a universally freshman, even though he is a freshman at Emory? The life of one in the public eye is apt to be hard.

It was through Miss Newman that Mr. Baugh's work was drawn to Mr. Cabell's attention. As a matter of general information, we add that Ben Ray Radnor lives in Brookville, N. Y., while James Branch Cabell, who is a substantial-looking man, to judge by his photograph, which, incidentally, does not resemble that of Captain Traprock in any way, lives at Dunbarton Garage, just outside Richmond.

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30 AND 22 COOPER ST.—Room and board, \$7 and \$8 per week; close in; electricity; hot water, tub and shower bath. M. 3022-J.

PRIVATE home, room with or without meals. 35 N. North Ave. Hem. 4813.

BEAUTIFUL furnished, connecting bath, meals; references. Hemlock 1222.

HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS

FURNISHED

HALF of furnished home one block of Georgia Terrace; something nice. H. 2007-J.

CONV. private home. Rent reasonable. LIGHT housekeeping rooms; hot and cold water, elec. lights. M. 4221. Also boarding.

THREE conv. h'p'ing, furnished rooms. West End. West 1341-J. 330 Lavon St.

ONE or two front rooms and kitchen for light housekeeping. 323 Cooper St.

NICE furnished room and kitchenette; convenient to bath. 283 Peachtree st.

ROOM, sleeping porch and kitchenette; all conveniences; private home. Hemlock 2823.

2 OR 3 rooms for housekeeping; conveniences. Owner. References. 1, 2027-W.

TWO comfortably furn. h'p'g. rooms, elec. and bath; hot water; private. H. 2007-J.

UNFURNISHED

THREE unfurnished, connecting rooms, separate entrance, sink, hot water, electricity and nice walls. Prefer no children. 372 Lee Street.

TWO rooms and kitchenette, living room, refrigerators, St. Charles avenue. All conveniences. Adults. H. 2027-W.

4 CON. rooms, elec. lights, large yard and garage, newly painted. H. 300. M. 3262-W.

TWO ROOMS for light housekeeping; hot water; reasonable. 285 Union st.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED

HOTELK'G rooms, 1 room, kitchen, 2 rooms, kitchen, call after 10 o'clock. 221-J. Pryor.

Housekeep Rooms—Wanted

UNFURNISHED

255 S. BLVD., near 4th, large upstairs rooms, two entrances, private porch. Lights, hot water, gas. \$35. M. 4086-J.

APARTMENTS—For Rent

FURNISHED

WILL sublet my furnished apartment about two months to a single lady; near corner of Ponce de Leon and Jackson; 4 rooms, sun porch and bath. Hemlock 5506-J or Ivy 3241.

FOR RENT—Four-room, furnished, steam-heated apt., Phone 31. 3027-W.

DELIGHTFUL, furnished, modern apartment, call at 837 W. Peachtree, afternoons, or phone Hem. 4224 afternoons only.

SIX-ROOM, nicely furnished, steam-heated apt., north side. References. Hemlock 5097, between 7 and 8 o'clock.

FUR. APT., 3 rooms, north side, all modern conveniences. Hemlock 3048-J.

SMALL apt., private home, sep. entrance. 35 E. Morris Ave. Hemlock 5097.

THREE rooms, suitable for couple; private home; garage. 57 McDaniel. 1, 2022-J.

UNFURNISHED

ONE unfurnished room downstairs; kitchenette, sink. Hemlock 4418.

APARTMENT TO SUBLET

CORNER East North Avenue and Myrtle, short block from Ponce de Leon, 5 rooms, second floor, newly decorated, full and complete in every way, including furniture and arrangement. Will rent to adults only who can furnish best references. Rate \$75. Can give possession today.

BURDET REALTY CO.

FOR RENT—Steam-heated, 6-room apartment in Colanades, North Court apartments, A-2, February 1, \$80. Sharp & Boylston, 90 N. Forsyth street.

FARTY leaving town will sublease very attractive 4-room apt. on north side of Ponce de Leon, near 15th street, in fine apartment building. Home opportunity. Phone Hemlock 5523-J, or apply Apartment T-6.

APT. SACRIFICE

IN the best apt. in Atlanta I have a 4-room apt. at a special rate for the balance of my lease. Leaving town. Hemlock 1150-J. 330 Ponce de Leon. Apt. 3.

IN the new apartment building at 1201 Peachtree, have a 5 and 6 room apt. This is the very latest thing in apartment living, surrounded by the best of Fitzhugh Knox & Sons, 1208 Chandler building.

FOR sublease Feb. 1st or earlier if desired, a 4-room apt. with front and rear porches. Apply to Apartment No. 12, at 1010 Peachtree, corner Fifth and Peachtree.

THREE rooms and sun porch, garage in rear, second floor; immediate possession, \$75 month. Call after 5 o'clock. 111 Ponce de Leon avenue, or call Deaver 770.

NORTH SIDE, 6 rooms, south side 4 rooms and kitchenette. Ivy 4820-J.

BRAND-NEW 4-room apartment, Lakewood Terrace and West End, near 15th street. Electric lights, city water, bath, etc.; best residence section. \$52, including water. P. H. Hopkins, Main 4102-W.

FOR RENT—Five-room unfurnished front apartment. All conveniences. Excellent location. No. 21 West Peachtree, near Peachtree and Court Apartments. References required. Fitzhugh Knox, 1208 Chandler Building, Ivy 5880.

BETWEEN Barnhill and Peachtree, 4 rooms, sleeping porch, walls, floors, woodwork refinished. Janitor.

APT. of 6 rooms, No. 23 Williams St. All conveniences. Apply premises.

WITH owner, 4 rooms, private rental and bath. Refs. exchanged. Phone 151.

FOR sublease, at special rental, 4-room apt., 1108 Peachtree St. See Janitor.

THREE or 4 beautiful, large rooms, all modern convs. Human Park. Ivy 3119-W.

APARTMENTS of 3, 4, 5 and 6 rooms, in most choice residential sections and in personally owned apartment buildings. References required. Fitzhugh Knox, 1208 Chandler Building, Ivy 5880.

MODERN HEATED APT. CALL M. 3408.

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED

821 CHEVROK—Facing Grand park, modern apt., res., garage. Main 2021-W.

APARTMENTS—Wanted

FURNISHED

BUS. COUPLE wants 2 or 3-room, steam heated, furn. apt., north side. Ivy 2945.

UNFURNISHED

LABOR house or several apartments in well located north side section. Mrs. E. Florence, General Delivery, Atlanta.

FOR RENT—Stores

FOR RENT

RETAIL STORES

REDUCED RENTS, GOOD STANDS

461 EDGEMOOR AVE. 20x75 \$40.00

312 MARSHALL ST. 18x40 40.00

287 PEACHTREE ST. 18x40 40.00

121 PETERS ST. 18x40 40.00

315 MARSHALL ST. 18x40 40.00

929 AUBURN AVE. 18x40 35.00

FORNERS Georgia avenue and Fraser.

No grocery. Call after 5 o'clock.

175 WHITEHALL ST., 25x30. A real corner.

J. R. SMITH & M. S. RANKIN

60 1/2 N. NORTH ST.

GROCERY STORE LOCATION

CORNER Fullum and Clark streets, No. 190 Fullum. On this corner we are going to build a modern brick store, 20x20. Could get a cottage next door facing Clark St.

J. R. SMITH & M. S. RANKIN

202 NORTH FORSTH ST.

BRAND-NEW brick store, Lakewood Hts.

Johnson road and West ave. One of the best locations around Atlanta. P. H. Hopkins, Main 1000.

A STORE in Whitehall St. shopping district. 20x20. Phone 1510, or P. O. Box 747.

HOTELS

FOR SALE—Rooming house, 22 furnished rooms, including bath, 20x20. Cash offer. 3 blocks from Pine Point. Call or term. Phone Ivy 5880.

HOUSES—For Rent

FOR RENT—No. 127 Greenwood, first-class, well furnished, north side; 6-room, modern, bungalow; close price. Sharp & Boylston, 90 N. Forsyth street.

VERY attractive, completely furnished, north side; every convenience; splendid car service. Hemlock 5413.

UNFURNISHED

FOR RENT

SHARP & BOYLSTON

90 N. FORSYTH ST.

16 DEWEY, 8 rooms \$75.00

26 S. PRYOR, 8 rooms 62.50

276 E. FAIR, 8 rooms 45.00

26 S. PRYOR, 7 rooms 70.00

222 SPRING, 7 rooms 60.00

248 STATE, 7 rooms Special

100 GREENWOOD, 6 rooms 45.00

104 CENTRAL, 6 rooms 35.00

319 CENTRAL, 6 rooms 35.00

214 THIRD AVE, 6 rooms Special

214 THIRD AVE, 6 rooms 55.00

229 E. FIFTH, 6 rooms 65.00

54 W. BAKER, 6 rooms 65.00

222 SPRING, 6 rooms 45.50

13 S. GEORGIA, 6 rooms 45.00

230 E. NORTH, 6 rooms 50.00

104 FORREST AVE, 6 rooms 45.00

98 E. GEORGIA AVE, 5 rooms 40.00

235-C CORTLAND, 4 rooms 30.00

235 CORTLAND, 4 rooms 30.00

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REAL ESTATE—For Sale

NORTH SIDE

FISCHER'S BARGAINS

\$10,000 BRICK FOR \$8,750

WEST PEACHTREE—Nine-room, 2-story, modern home, not far from downtown. \$10,000.

CENTRAL BARGAIN—1 1/2 blocks corner West Peachtree and Central avenue, on prominent street. Lot 55x55 feet. For cash and quick sale \$10,000.

BROOKLINE ST.—Six-room bungalow, tile bath, hot water heat, hardwood floors, side drive, garage. \$5,500. Terms.

15 ELMWOOD AVE.—Seven-room built bungalow, tile veranda, real tile bath, 3 bedrooms, 1 with extra lavatory, lovely fixtures and hardwood floors, full basement. \$10,000. For cash and quick sale. This is right at Piedmont Park and just off of the main road.

ON one of the best residential streets in College Park, near car line, 8-room, 2-story, 2 baths, furnace heat, gas, radiator, tile bath, hardwood floors, full basement. \$10,000. For cash and quick sale.

NORTH SIDE in Decatur Heights section, 8-room, 2-story, modern, steam heat, tile bath, sun porch, sleeping porch, full concrete basement. \$10,000.

NEAR corner Elmira and McDaniel, an attractive, stone front bungalow of 6 rooms and modern. Lot 50x200. Quick sale \$8,000.

NEAR corner Moreland and Druid place, a duplex of two 3-room apartments, for \$3,500.

ANSLEY PARK—Eight-room, 2-story home, newly owner, situated on The Trade. Asking \$9,500. Want an offer.

CARL FISCHER

FOURTH NATIONAL BLDG. IVY 3241.

SPECIAL

LOVELY brick bungalow of seven rooms, with living room, dining room, kitchen, four bedrooms, no rooms, hallway and bath, large red-tile front porch, furnace heat, servant's rooms, double garage, cement drive; located on lovely corner lot in one of the best residential sections. Concrete street in front and on side. Must be seen to be appreciated.

J. M. Brownlee, Jr.

202 Peachtree Arcade.

Ivy 93.

Brown-Bearley Company

IVY 2031, 210 G. S. SAYINGS BANK BLDG.

E. D. HUTCHINSON & CO.

3-8, 204 N. Moreland Ave., apt. \$30.00

4-8, 157 Walton St., duplex 25.00

4-8, 157 Walton St., duplex 25.00

4-8, 407 Grant St., apartment 42.50

4-8, 111-A Simpson St., apt. 30.00

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4-8, 11

"..... O Wind, If Winter Comes, Can Spring Be Far Behind?"

Shelley most likely didn't intend for his question to be answered in connection with stocks in a Department Store. We offer all due apologies. But the fact remains that Winter has come with us, bringing in its wake lowest clearance prices on everything that pertains to it. And along with those things—scattered here and there over the store you'll find new arrivals—the first peeps of the coming season—delightful evidences of the fact that Spring cannot be far behind.

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.

New Fiber Silk Sweaters

JUST the thing for Spring—silk fiber Sweaters—beautiful quality—and in shades that bespeak the spring spirit—fuchsia, chestnut, mohawk, golf green, jockey red. Navy and black, of course. The best looking Sweaters you've seen in a long while at.....\$10.95
Fourth Floor.

\$10.95

A Special Clearance Group of Suits

THEY'RE marked now at \$25.00 and \$28.00—and that doesn't represent real value. Strictly sport models of wool-spuns—unlined—fine for Spring wear—of brown, green and blue mixtures. All sizes. Also a few small sizes in silver-tone—copen and wistaria. While they last.....\$15.95
Fourth Floor.

\$15.95

A Few Choice Fur Coats

INCLUDED are coats of mole, French seal and Hudson seal with beaver collar and cuffs. Qualities to be genuinely appreciated. Here are some of the values—\$195.00 grades at \$130.00; \$250.00 grades at \$166.67; \$275.00 grades at \$183.34; \$350.00 grades at \$233.34; \$425.00 grades at \$281.34; \$500.00 grades at \$333.34
Fourth Floor.

1/3 off

A Feature Group of Neckpieces

AS in the case of the fur coats, all neckpieces have been given a uniform reduction of 1-3. That's quite an item, too, when you think of the real value of f.u.s. Of them all we're featuring tomorrow a special lot of elegant pieces—regular \$95.00 qualities at \$63.34
Fourth Floor.

\$63.34

Charming

Spring Dresses

Taffetas Canton Crepes

FRESH and appealing as are the first zephyrs of springtime—standing out in marked contrast to the sombreness of a drear winter background—and more delightful because of that contrast. That's why you'll want to see these Dresses tomorrow. And when you see them you can't help liking them. To give variety to the style touches you'll find beads, braids and embroidered designs used in innumerable ways—new puffed sleeves, three-tier petal skirts, long waist or basque effects, and so on. Beside all that, and better than all, they're serviceable Dresses—Dresses of Real Quality.

Two Groups Featured

\$38.00

\$45.00

Fourth Floor

Davison-Paxon-Stokes Co.

A Big Variety of New Voile Waists

SPRING isn't spring without Voile Waists—and here are styles and qualities to excite the envy of all past seasons. Perfectly beautiful styles—many showing the neatest kind of hand work—tucks, hem-stitching, trimmings of daintiest laces. All fresh and new.....\$4.95
Fourth Floor.

\$4.95

Highest Quality Axminster Rugs

A SPECIAL group at a very special price—new, fresh stock and in a splendid variety of beautiful Oriental and conventional designs. The fact will bear repeating, too, that the quality is the very best to be had. A real buy at tomorrow's special price of.....\$54.75
Fifth Floor.

\$54.75

A Beautiful Selection Of New Wilton Rugs

WILTON RUGS have been scarce. It will be good news that we have a beautiful new selection—and at less than 1-2 wartime prices. 9x12 feet in size. Three prices prevail—one of which is mentioned above. The others are \$85.00 and \$105.00. Smaller sizes to match also.....Reduced
Fifth Floor.

\$74.75

A Clearance of Simmons Iron Beds

THE price quoted—\$12.50—is for \$18.50 values. Other features are \$25.00 values at \$17.50 and \$30.00 values at \$21.75. They're the well-known Simmons Beds—"Built for Sleep." Choice from white, old ivory, mahogany and walnut. Full or twin sizes. Prices mean fine.....Savings
Fifth Floor.

\$12.50

Timely Savings

SHEETS—heavy, seamless sheets—of durable quality. 81x90 inches. A lot of \$1.49 values at.....\$1.00

PILLOW CASES—size 45x36 inches. A fine time to supply your needs with good qualities at.....24c

BED SPREADS—crochet spreads of a well known brand. Size 72x84 inches. Sharply underpriced at \$1.60

SEA ISLAND—36 inches wide—no need to say anything further except that the price is only.....12 1/2c

GINGHAMS—a clearance lot—good qualities and desirable patterns and colors. 25c, 29c and 39c grades at.....12 1/2c

PAJAMA CHECKS—36 inches wide—25c quality. A special lot at.....12 1/2c

LINEN DAMASK—yes, all linen! 64 inches wide. Regular \$1.50 quality, \$1.15

NAPKINS—union linen—18-inch size. Marked now at \$4.75. Tomorrow, per dozen.....\$2.75

TOWELS—all white, huck Towels—16x26 inches. Sell regularly at 12 1/2c each. Tomorrow, dozen.....\$1.15
Main Floor

Of Vital Interest to Those Who Need Silks and Woolens

Real Japanese Pongee

\$1.19 The real thing—heavy Japanese Pongee that has body and will give service. Not to be duplicated at.....\$1.19

\$3.95 Canton Crepes

\$2.95 Note the saving—real \$3.95 Cantons in all colors including navy, brown, gray, taupe, white and black at.....\$2.95

BEAUTIFUL VIYELLA FLANNELS—A full line of newest patterns—plain colors, wide and narrow stripes, small checks for infants, and children's wear. Sponged, shrunken and washable. Most attractive prices.

NEW STRIPED SKIRTINGS—Variety to please and qualities of the highest types, at greatly reduced prices. Included are light weight chiffon broadcloths, satin faced prunellas and French serges. Original prices ranged up to \$5.00 per yard. In this sale at.....\$2.50 to \$3.89

TRIMMINGS AND LININGS—These departments are showing many of the newest things—staple lines as well as novelties.

SECOND FLOOR.

\$2.50 \$3 Crepe de Chine

Values of the best possible kind—genuine \$2.50 and \$3.00 Crepe de Chine—both light and dark shades at.....\$2.19

Superb Wool Coatings

Fabrics of the finest types—henna, tans, blues, grays, blacks, oxfords and mixtures. Were \$6.00 to \$15.00 per yard now.....\$3.00 to \$7.50
1/2

Here's Profit For All Who Shop Monday in the Downstairs Store

A Clearance of Winter Suits

\$12.75

Regular sizes in velour—a few extra sizes of serge. All wool, well-tailored and in good styles. No need to tell you that this clearance price doesn't begin to compare with what the suits were made to sell for.....\$12.75

OUTING—Neat striped patterns. Excellent 17 1/2c quality on sale tomorrow only at.....12 1/2c

PERCALES—Light colors—shirting and dress patterns—36 inches wide. Extra good at.....19c

These Fine Values in a Sale of Undermuslins

GOWNS—In various styles and qualities—four groups.....49c, 59c, 98c, \$1.19

TEDDIES—Pleasing variety—splendid qualities—in four groups.....49c, 69c, 79c, 98c

PETTICOATS—Lace or embroidery trimmed styles. In the sale at.....79c

CORSET COVERS—Plain styles, neat and serviceable. Very special.....29c

PANTS—Embroidery-trimmed. A special lot tomorrow at.....39c

FOR CHILDREN—Princess Slips.....49c and 69c
Teddyes.....69c
Gowns.....69c
Body Waists.....39c

A Clearance of Winter Coats

\$13.75

Most of them are marked now at \$25.75—and they're underpriced at that. Of heavy woolen coatings—serviceable in every sense. Good looking, too! Many are fur-trimmed. For clearance.....\$13.75

LONGCLOTH—10-yard bolts—regular \$1.75 quality—marked for tomorrow at.....\$1.49

GINGHAMS—New spring patterns—and they are beautiful. All 25c qualities at.....19c

FRENCH IVORY Half Price

French Ivory Mirrors, Brushes, Combs, Puff Boxes, Manicurists, etc. Every piece is from our regular stock and is of the best quality and not the kind you usually find in sales. This is an unusual opportunity.

Velvet Bags to Clearaway
\$2.95 Velvet Bags for \$1.49
\$3.95 Velvet Bags, for \$1.99
Main Floor

Sale of China, Glassware, Lamps and Shades

Prices 1/2 to 3/4 and More Off the Regular Prices.
Exceptional values in Lamps and Shades.

Also special table of Plates, Vases, Glassware, Salad Sets at—

10c, 25c, 49c, 75c, 99c and 1.48
Values are two to four times these prices.
Second Floor

Engagements

JENKINS-FITCH.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Jenkins announce the engagement of their daughter, Hettie Katherine, to Leo Francis Fitch, of Beccaria, Pa., the wedding to take place in February at home. No cards.

MAXWELL-WALKER.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Maxwell, of Lithia Springs, announce the engagement of their daughter, Frances Elizabeth, to Robert Hall Walker, of Atlanta, the wedding to be solemnized in the early spring. No cards.

ESTES-HAMMOND.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McCurtin announce the engagement of their niece, Alta Estes, to J. B. Hammond, the marriage to take place Easter Sunday.

BAKER-RAWLS.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Baker, of Zebulon, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Otis G. Rawls, of Washington, the marriage to be solemnized at the home of the bride-elect's parents early in February. No cards.

TABOR-BARRON.

Mrs. Ida Tabor, of Toccoa, Ga., announces the engagement of her daughter, Edith Elizabeth, to J. Dixie Barron, the marriage to be solemnized the latter part of February.

GOOLSBY-REID.

Mrs. G. P. Goolbsy, of Carlton, Ga., announces the engagement of her daughter, Sarah Martha, to Isaac Daniel Reid, of Athens, Ga., the wedding to take place at an early date. No cards.

SLOAN-ARNOLD.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Sloan, of McDonough, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Miriam, to David J. Arnold, of Hampton, the wedding to be solemnized in the near future.

BAILEY-CRAWFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Bailey, of Palestine, Texas, announce the engagement of their daughter, Kathleen Margaret, to Charles Richmond Crawford, of Lexington, Ga., the wedding will be solemnized at Maxey, Ga., the date to be announced later.

SHEPPARD-JACKSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Akheart, of Central Mills, Ala., announce the engagement of their niece, Ernestine Sheppard, to Otis Pierce Jackson, of Cullman, Ala., the wedding to take place February 1.

ALLEN-BRIGHT.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Wheat Allen, of Lafayette, Ala., announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Louise, to John Morgan Bright, of Chattanooga, Tenn., the wedding to take place in February.

HORN-BOORSTIN.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Horn, of Jacksonville, Fla., formerly of Pittsburg, announce the engagement of their daughter, Fanny, to Barney L. Boorstin, of Jacksonville, formerly of Atlanta, the date of the wedding to be announced later.

GERSON-HIRSCH.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Gerson, of Columbus, announce the engagement of their daughter, Hannah Rachel, to Isador C. Hirsch, the date of the marriage to be announced later.

M'ELVEEN-HUNT.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. McElveen, of Cedar town, announce the engagement of their daughter, Elsie Mae, to Jesse Reese Hunt, the marriage to take place Tuesday, February 21.

ELLIOTT-TILLMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Elliott, of Augusta, announce the engagement of their daughter, Velma Lois, to Dr. Carl Gustave Tillman, of Flackwell, Okla., formerly of Savannah, the marriage to take place February 11, at St. John's Methodist church, in Augusta.

GIBSON-RICHARDS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gibson, of Carrollton, announce the engagement of their niece, Florence Irene Holcomb, to Ralph Richards, of Whitesburg, the marriage to take place January 15. No cards.

SMITH-USHER.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Smith, of Claxton, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ross, to Dr. Charles Usher, of Savannah, the marriage to take place Saturday, February 25, at the Claxton Baptist church.

Starr-Lang.

Newnan, Ga., January 14.—The marriage of Miss Sara Lavonia Starr and Thomas Lindsey Lang, of Atlanta, was beautifully solemnized Tuesday, January 10, at 4:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Starr, near Newnan, Ga.

The bride was becomingly dressed in a suit of navy blue tulle and her corsage was of bride's roses and wisteria. She is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Starr and is a graduate of Newnan High school, later attending the Georgia Normal and Industrial college, and is highly accomplished.

The groom is a young man of sterling worth and very prominent in social circles. After the ceremony the couple left for a short wedding trip, after which they will make their home in Atlanta.

Dainty Pins For Party Dresses

Your attention is directed to our stock of unique pins which are unusually dainty and appropriate for party dresses.

Many of these new brooches are small, in size, with a single pearl, sapphire, or other semi-precious stones. The designs are mostly of lacy filigree styles and the pins are inexpensive in price.

Call and let us show you. Write for twenty-seventh annual catalogue.

Mail orders shipped prepaid.

Maid & Berkele, Inc.
Gold and Silversmiths,
31 Whitehall Street,
Established 1887.

GIFTS THAT LAST

Mrs. A. W. Cook Honor Guest at Afternoon Tea

Mrs. Frank Rice and Miss Mary Rice entertained at a beautiful tea at their home on West Peachtree street, Thursday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook, of Pittsburg, Pa., vice president-general for the state of Pennsylvania of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Cook was only in the city a few hours en route to Tampa, Fla., where she will attend the B. A. R. convention.

The home was elaborately decorated with potted plants and palms, together with marbled and pink roses. Assisting in entertaining were Mrs. Joseph Madison High and Mrs. W. L. Barnes.

Mrs. Cook was handsomely gowned in black panne velvet, beautifully embroidered in red and gold. Mrs. Rice wore a gown of georgette heavily beaded in crystals. The archway was an afternoon frock of Canton crepe.

Mrs. Cook was induced in October, at the state convention in Reading, Pa., for vice president-general at the election to be held in Washington in 1923. Mrs. Cook is a member of the United Daughters of the Colonies, Patriots, and Daughters of Colonial Wars in Massachusetts.

Miss White Weds Marvin Gillespie.

Helen, Ga., January 14.—(Special.) A wedding of great interest to a wide circle of friends was that of Miss Lora White and J. M. Gillespie, of Demorest, Ga., which took place at Mitchell's Mountain ranch at Helen, Ga. The impressive ring ceremony was performed by Rev. C. Lisle Percy in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives.

The house was artistically decorated with many lovely evergreens. Umas and vases filled with pink and white carnations, were also used. In the lobby, where the ceremony was performed, was an improvised altar of hemlock and rhododendrons entwined with carnations. The arch was electric lighted and threw a soft glow over the wedding scene.

The bride party entered to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding chorus played by Miss S. P. Spencer, of Demorest, Ga. She also played softly during the ceremony. The bride party was led by Misses Emma Owens, Mary Turner, Corian Stambough and Elizabeth White, holding ropes of evergreens, which formed an aisle for the bride party.

Mrs. W. S. Puckett, of Cornelia, Ga., was matron of honor. She was gowned in black velvet combined with black lace and cloth with silver. This she wore a black hat with trim of silver cloth. Her bouquet was of white and pink roses.

Kathryn White, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and wore a lovely costume of orchid and silver tulle. Her hat was fashioned of black velvet and ostrich feathers. Her flowers were narcissi and ferns.

The bridesmaids were Miss Gladys Smith, of Gainesville, Ga., who wore jade green tulle combined with silver lace and a hat of black panne velvet trimmed with ostrich feathers, and Miss Ethel Carlton, of Moultrie, Ga., gowned in old rose Canton crepe. She wore a picture hat of black lace. Their bouquets were of narcissi and ferns.

The groomsmen were Frank Hendrickson, Pearson White and Guy Gard, all of Demorest, Ga. Little Carolyn Simmons, dressed as a miniature bride, carrying a basket of white flowers.

The bride entered with her father, William A. White, who gave her in marriage, and they were met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Walter White, a brother of the bride. The bride was lovely in her gown of white crepe back satin trimmed with real lace, with a falling veil gracefully from her shoulders. The veil of white tulle was held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of Onchitis roses showered with valley lilies.

Immediately following the ceremony a delightful reception was given by the bride's mother.

Immediately after the reception Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gillespie left for a short wedding trip.

Fisher-Sprague.

America, Ga., January 14.—In the presence of a large assembly of friends Tuesday at high noon Miss Maude Bacon Fisher became the bride of Major Fred Albah Sprague, of Washington, D. C. Rev. Guyton Fisher performed the impressive double ring ceremony at First Methodist church, of which he is pastor.

The decorations were beautiful in their simplicity, sounding an artistic note in green and white. Luxuriant greens banked the altar profusely, and interspersed among them, showing in snowy contrast, were handsome arrangements of carnations. Suspended above the altar from the organ loft was a beautiful flag, to which important sentimentality was attached. Just before the noon hour Mrs. Joe M. Bryan, organist, and Mrs. Stephen Pace, violinist, opened a lovely program of wedding music. Lohengrin's march was played as a processional and Mendelssohn's as a recessional.

Sam Myers and Lora Smith were the first two groomsmen, crossing before the altar and taking their places at either side, and were followed by Wilbur Marshall and Eugene Bailey. Miss Emma Love Fisher, niece of the bride, served as maid of honor and entered alone. She wore a smart coat dress of sapphire blue Bolivia, trimmed with chinchilla and her hat showed a bright touch of flame duvetyne. Her lovely bouquet was a shower of sunset roses.

Miss Fisher entered with her brother, W. R. Hall, of Macon, and was met at the altar by the groom and his best man, Major Lawrence Church, Jr. The bride was lovely in a handsome costume of brown peachbloom and astrakhan, the coat faced with cascade of blue Bolivia lace. She wore the same shade effectively braided. Her hat of black velvet had a crown of rare black lace over gold cloth and was crusted with black agate. She carried Lady Hillington roses in a shower.

Major and Mrs. Sprague departed bany; Guyton Fisher, Jr., Mrs. Clara

Dr. Lomax to Lecture At Wesley Memorial Church

The Washington Seminary alumnus is to give an entertainment on the evening of Saturday, January 21, at the Wesley Memorial church, at 8:30 o'clock. It is to be called "An Evening with the Cowboys," and is to be in charge of Dr. John A. Lomax, of the University of Texas.

Dr. Lomax occupies a unique place in American literature. As a college boy at Harvard he wrote one of his classic themes on the life and songs of the western cowboy, in which he brought out the fact that these ballads had never been written and that as a different civilization took possession of the west, they would eventually die out.

His work was so well done that he attracted the attention of the faculty which won for him the Sheldon Fellowship for the investigation of American Ballads. He went back home to Texas and made his collection of cowboy verse. It stands in the same relation to the folklores of the cowboy as the Uncle Remus stories do to the folklores of the negro.

His book "A Distinguished Along These Lines" that since he has been made president of the Folklore Society of America. Dr. Lomax is a man of attractive personality, a most interesting speaker and sings a number of his songs with fine effect.

The Washington Seminary alumnus will devote the proceeds of the evening to the Besse Candler Memorial library. It will be a rare treat to those who avail themselves of the privilege of hearing Dr. Lomax.

Tickets will be on sale at Case Drug company, Peachtree street, on Saturday evening at Wesley Memorial hall.

Dr. W. F. Melton, past president of the American Folklore society, of which Dr. Lomax has twice served as president, will introduce him to the audience. While in Atlanta Dr. Lomax will be the guest of Thomas M. Connally at his home in West End.

Singing of Illingworth Proves Him Unique Artist

Nelson Illingworth, Australian baritone, presented in song recital by the Music club yesterday afternoon at Eggleston hall, must have given sticklers for the conventions a good many shocks. But as conventions nowadays the minds of most people seem mainly made to be broken, no great damage was felt.

"Song recital" seems rather a misnomer, by the way, for Mr. Illingworth's program was a series of interpretations of art songs by a singing hypnotist would be a truer description, although a bit long to top a program. His very appearance belied one's expectations of what a singer should look like, but it is part of his hypnotic power that before his first group is over one feels that his appearance belongs to his interpretations.

Or does he choose the songs which are best suited by his almost cadaverous features? Yet here is another interpretation, for when such an impression has dulled a little after the horror of a thing like "Edward," and the singer comes back for another group of songs, one likens him to an overgrown schoolboy, long and loose-jointed and intensely human. Certainly his recital was absolutely unique, and certainly he is most convincing.

The Erl King. Significant of his supremacy as an interpreter was the much-heralded performance of Schubert's "Erl King," which, although it was written in the same year, said Mr. Illingworth, with Schubert's setting of the same poem by Goethe, was very much more modern in spirit than Schubert's, although, as Mr. Illingworth pointed out, Schubert, with all his devotion to

later for Florida, and after a pleasant sojourn will be at home in Washington, D. C. as Mrs. Fisher has many friends in Georgia, having been an honor graduate from Wesleyan university. Later she graduated from Columbia university, and since her service overseas has acted as interpreter of French in the foreign department of the Exchange bank of New York.

Major Sprague is a native of Concord, N. H., and served in the Spanish-American war. He is a graduate of Baltimore Medical college and during the world war served as a captain in the medical corps overseas. He is now engaged in public health service with the rank of major. Out-of-town guests at the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hall, of Macon; Mrs. Kenneth Dixon and Mrs. M. Field, of Atlanta; and Mrs. Guyton Fisher, Jr., Mrs. Clara

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Maine Statesman Wins Praise of Southern Women

Appreciation of the spirit which prompted Ira G. Hersey, republican congressman of Maine, to rise to a defense of the south and attack the proposed anti-lynching bill in congress last Tuesday is voiced in a letter sent him by a committee of women appointed at the Wilson foundation meeting here this past week. The letter follows:

"As Georgia women met to honor the highest ideals of democracy and peace as expressed in the person of Woodrow Wilson, we thank you for the brave, courageous expression of an unpopular view.

"We desire you to know that we do admire and appreciate the courage, sympathy and justice of your attitude towards this problem. The crime of lynching is to us a spot so hideous and hateful on our escutcheon that we welcome all sympathetic efforts to help us in its eradication. We who deplore it must flinch with pain when attacked with bitter words lacking all sympathetic understanding of the difficulties under which we labor.

"We realize that the words of our immortal Grady were planted in rich soil when they took root in your heart and have borne their fruit in your speech before congress.

"Very cordially,"

"MRS. HENRY S. WRIGHT, Chairman,"

"MRS. L. T. STALLINGS,"

"MRS. M. ASHBY JONES."

Maddox—Thurmond.

Juliette, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—A quiet home wedding was that of Mrs. Nannie Maddox and G. F. Thurmond, of Brent, which was solemnized Wednesday at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. R. R. Bivins, of the Forth Baptist church, officiating. Only the immediate members of the families were present.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Thurmond entertained at dinner in compliment to the couple. The prettily appointed table had for its centerpiece an arrangement of white narcissi. Covers were laid for twelve. Mr. and Mrs. Thurmond will reside at Brent.

Cook—Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cook, of Oella, announce the marriage of their daughter, Nina Gertrude, to Dr. Robert Oscar Barnes, of Claxton, on December 31, 1921, at the home of Dr. J. A. Thomas, pastor of St. Luke Methodist church, Columbus.

Bates Walker, Mrs. John Shinsoler.

Mrs. Emmett Outrey, Mrs. John L. Johnson and Mrs. Henry W. Walker, of Macon.

Barenblit—Prosterman Wedding in Nashville.

Dr. Louis Prosterman, of this city, will be married to Miss Mollie B. Barenblit, of Nashville, Tenn., at the bride's home Sunday, January 15. After a short trip they will make their temporary home at 32 Washington Terrace, Atlanta, Ga.

Hines—Freeman.

A wedding of unusual interest occurred on the morning of December

27, when Miss Mary Hines became the bride of True Freeman, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hines, of Moreland. The bride's pastor, Rev. Stipes, performed the ceremony in a most impressive manner.

The young bride was lovely in her going away suit of navy blue tulle. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left for a wedding tour in Tennessee.

Mr. Freeman is a well-known young business man of Ingleside, where he and his bride will reside.

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Payments may be made as follows: One-fifth cash when purchase is made. Balance divided into ten equal payments, with interest at six per cent simple interest. You pay the same price on Diamonds purchased on Divided Payments that you would pay if you had all cash, and receive the usual Davis & Freeman guarantee of complete satisfaction.

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THE Cause of a most phenomenal demand for the new garments for Spring can be attributed to nothing more than our showing of delightfully out of the ordinary styles

The moderate prices of the new Spring "things" continues to uphold Froshin's established leadership in Value-giving.

New Suits, New Coats,
New Frocks, New Hats,
New Blouses, New Skirts
and New Undersilks.

Come and welcome, whether you are ready to make purchases or not. Each hour you spend here will help you toward the important decisions which should never be made in haste.

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Correct Dress for Women
50 WHITEHALL

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Mrs. Davis Is Honored.

Mrs. James I. Greer, of College Park, entertained at a spend-the-day party Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Connie Davis, of Clisco, Texas, who is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Smith. Covers were laid for eight.

Piedmont Chapter, D. A. R. Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the Piedmont Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, will be held Monday afternoon, January 16, at 3 o'clock in parlor of Ansley hotel.

Confederate History Class Celebration.

The Confederate History class will hold a celebration in honor of General Lee's birthday on Tuesday morning next, at 10:30, at Carnegie library. There will be short talks on the life and character of the great leader of the southern army.

La Felle's Orchestra To Give Dance.

Carle La Felle and his orchestra, of Chicago, will give a special dance next Tuesday evening at Roseland hall. Dancing will be from 8 until 12 o'clock. This will be the last dance to be given by this orchestra before leaving Atlanta for New Orleans. Candy will be given away to ladies.

Surprise Dinner For Miss Jones.

A delightful affair of Wednesday evening was a surprise birthday dinner party at which Mrs. Robert Jones entertained in honor of her daughter, Miss Laura Louise Jones.

The table had for its centerpiece a silver basket of pink carnations and narcissi, edged with fern.

Study Class Will Meet.

This new year will bring to the study class of the Atlanta Woman's club greater opportunities than any former years, for an understanding of the drama.

Meeting Dolly Madison Chapter, C. A. R.

The Dolly Madison chapter, Children of the American Revolution, met at the home of its president, Miss Sarah Ella Schindler, last week.

The regular business of the chapter being attended to, a brief program followed, including an interesting talk by Mrs. John S. Sarge, the state director of the Children of the American Revolution. It was planned for the chapter to plant a tree in Authors' Grove at Piedmont Park in February.

Miss Poole Hostess To College Prep Club.

Miss Frances Poole entertained the College Preparatory club of Washington seminary Thursday afternoon at her home on Cascade road. After the business meeting tea was served.

The following girls were present: Rebecca Ashcraft, Adelaide Atherton, Isabel Breitenbucker, Louise Baldwin, Theodora Beckham, Edith Carpenter, Nell Clayton, Sarah Cone, Mary Agnes Clarke, Edythe Coleman, Dorothy Duell, Elizabeth Dunwoody, Mary Elizabeth Hatcher, Mary Jane Hill, Fay Kennedy, Elizabeth Little, Cordie Lee Monro, Margaret MacDonay, Marietta Norris, Margaret Napier, Elizabeth Perry, Florence Perkins, Mary Roseblatt, Marie Herbert Rhodes, Dorothy Stiff, Eleanor Spence, Evelyn Sherman, Susanne Springer, Virginia Thomas and Miss Estelle Martin.

Atlanta Music Club Program.

A most interesting program has been arranged for the Atlanta Music club, which meets Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Mrs. W. O. Chivers will be chairman.

The program will be patriotic songs of America. The following numbers will be given: "America," paper on origin of patriotic songs, Miss Madeline Kepp; "Maryland, My Maryland," Miss Harriet Small; "Yankee Doodle," Dixie Land, violin, Mrs. Murray, accompanist, Mrs. McCarty; "The Americans Come," J. Foster Barnes; "Battle Hymn of the Republic," Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground, Miss Small, Mrs. Chivers, Mr. Barnes; "Star Spangled Banner," A. W. Browning, Miss Frances Stovall, accompanist.

Poetry Contest At Woman's Club.

A number of poems have been received by Mrs. Earl Sherwood Jackson, chairman of poetry contest for the Atlanta Woman's club, but it is desired that other contestants send in their poems. A prize of \$5 has been offered by Mrs. Ernest L. Rhodes for the best poem of dedication to the Atlanta Woman's club new auditorium, this poem to be read at the opening of the auditorium.

In order that the decision may be absolutely fair, the following rules must be strictly adhered to in sending in a poem: The poem must be sent in unsealed, but with a sealed envelope carrying on the outside the name of the poem and inside the name of the author. Any poem carrying the name of the author will be discarded, and in order to prevent recognition of handwriting it is requested that the poems be typewritten.

This contest is open to any resident of Atlanta or suburbs, and will close January 25. The poem must be mailed in not later than January 24.

The judges who will pass on the poems and decide the winner are: Mrs. Emma Garrett Boyd, Mrs. Lollie Belle Wille, Mrs. D. F. Stevenson, Waddie Thompson and Mrs. Earl Sherwood Jackson.

All manuscripts must be addressed to Mrs. Earl Sherwood Jackson, chairman of poetry contest, Atlanta Woman's club.

Officers Installed At Atlanta Chapter.

Tuesday evening, January 10, at a regular meeting officers of East Atlanta chapter, No. 108, were installed by Mrs. Jessie B. Owen, department

Miss Withers Is Bride of Ralph Meeks

The marriage of Miss Lucile Withers and Ralph Meeks, of Carrollton, Ga., was solemnized Saturday evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Withers, Rev. Charles Henderson, of Calhoun, Ga., performed the ceremony. Preceding the ceremony, a vocal selection was rendered by Harry Smith, accompanied by Mrs. J. D. Collins. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Collins.

College Park Social News.

Mr. and Mrs. Worley Sewell and little son left Friday to spend several months in North Carolina. Miss Irene Singleton was hostess to her sewing club on Saturday afternoon. Miss Mary Leila Patterson, of Griffin, is the guest of Mrs. George Longino.

Mrs. Jennie Wilkins is the guest of relatives in Newnan, Ga. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Overly have returned to their home in Chattanooga, Tenn., after a visit to Mrs. May Wilheit.

Luther Smith is in New York this week on business. Mrs. T. B. Ferris, of San Diego, Cal., was the week-end guest of Mrs. Ella M. Harrison.

Miss Eleanor Harrison was the guest this week of Miss Frances Stovall in Atlanta.

Mrs. Theo Toms has returned from Amour, Ind., where she spent the holidays.

Robert Fitzpatrick spent several days this week at Tallulah Falls. Mrs. Frank Wickersham and children are visiting in La Grange, Ga., this week.

Exhibition of Paintings By Mrs. Turner.

Beginning on Tuesday, January 17, there will be shown in the gallery of the Atlanta Woman's club a collection of paintings done by Mrs. E. K. Turner, who will show, among others, a number of sketches done in the mountains of North Carolina.

Mrs. Turner began the study of art when quite a young child and has pursued her painting under many good masters. She studied drawing in the Corcoran Art gallery, of Washington, D. C., then at the Art Students' league in New York under Bryson Burroughs and Kenyon Cox, taking up water color with Rhoda Holmes Nicholls.

Last summer Mrs. Turner studied in the mountains of North Carolina with Will H. Stevens, of the Newcomb Art school, of New Orleans.

In the All-Southern Exhibit held last year in the Gibbs Art gallery, of Charleston, S. C., Mrs. Turner had two canvasses, which were chosen among some others, to be sent to New York for a showing, arranged by the Salmagundi club of that city.

In addition to being an artist Mrs. Turner is the mother of seven attractive children, and her husband, who has the chair of liberal arts at the cultured circles in Atlanta. The exhibit is open to the public each day until February 1.

Many Parties For Bride-Elect.

Thomasville, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—Many delightful affairs have been given here to Miss Mary Cooper, whose marriage next Wednesday evening, January 18, to Harry Colbert, of New York city, will be a social event of great interest. Miss Cooper is a great favorite in society in Thomasville and has been much admired in Atlanta while the guest of her cousin, Mrs. John Cooper and Miss Louise Cooper, who will both be members of Miss Cooper's bridal party.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Addison Price entertained for Miss Cooper at a tea which was featured by lovely floral decorations and where about 40 young friends of the bride-to-be were the guests.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. A. H. Honech was the hostess at a large bridge party, given at the Towson. Thursday evening the young men of the Country club entertained for Miss

Yearly Report Of Needlework Guild Collections

Following is the very able and comprehensive report by the secretary, Miss W. A. H. Smith, of the work of the Needlework guild for the year just ended. As will be seen by the figures, 7,045 new garments were collected and distributed.

Collection of section presidents: Mrs. W. H. McCoy, 127; McCord Memorial section, 110; Mrs. George B. Denman, 219; Mrs. H. C. Phipps, 118; Mrs. F. J. Paxon, 288; Washington seminary, 212; Mrs. G. W. Brine, 167; Miss Katie M. Eberhart, 151; Mrs. D. I. Carson, 146; Mrs. W. A. Albright, 165; Mrs. Clyde King, 161; Mrs. A. E. Harlow, 188; Mrs. Eugene Black, 110; Mrs. R. J. Bates, 151; Mrs. M. Alexander, 215; Miss Leola Johnson, 154; Mrs. M. R. Flanagan, 155; Mrs. John Means Daniel, 124; Mrs. Arnold Broyles, 214; Mrs. W. H. Moor, 854; Mrs. T. H. Stewart, 153.

Mrs. A. C. McLean, 135; Mrs. T. C. Perkins, 152; Mrs. G. M. Howamoun, 182; Mrs. George L. Bell, 182; Mrs. W. B. Price-Smith, 219; Mrs. Laurie Weidell, 196; Hammond Memorial association (Mrs. R. F. Shelden), 100; Mrs. T. A. Lovelace, 110; Emily Stewart Memorial section (Mrs. Tom Stewart), 144; Henry Warren Brown Memorial (Mrs. Edward Brown), 302; Mrs. P. F. Smith (for Newman club), 127; Miss M. A. H. Smith, 170; North Avenue Presbyterian section, junior high and freshman, 133; Buckeye club and Log Cabin club, 110; Distribution to institutions: A. C. Distribution to institutions: A. C. Club home, 118; Associated Charities, 223; Atlanta Anti-Tuberculosis and Visiting Nurses' association, 239; Atlanta Child's home, 440; Atlanta chapter, Red Cross, 214; Baptist settlement work, 111; Buford home, 103; Carrie Steel orphanage (colored), 202; Deacon Orphan's home, 182; Dunbar hospital (colored), 74; Eliza Manger home, 96; Florence Crittenden home, 250; Free Kindergarten association, 841; Free Kindergarten (colored), 180; Georgia Baptist hospital, 91; Georgia Children's Home society, 269; Hapeville Orphan's home, 168; Home for the Friendless, 572; Home for Incurables, 194; Julia Howell wards, H and I, 142; Leonard Street orphanage (colored), 230; Martha Candler home, 108; Methodist settlement work, 120; Sheltering Arms, 249; Southern Christian home, 210; Stewart Memorial Day Nursery, 122; Travelers' Aid, 174; Wesley Memorial hospital, 90; Y. W. C. A. annex, 100; Y. W. C. A. home, 110; Y. W. C. A. Home for Colored Girls, 66; American Rescue Workers, 97; Deficient children in public schools, 97; private cases, 240; Home for Old Ladies, 294; total, 6,830.

Section 32, made up of colored women, collected 204 garments, which were divided as follows: Carrie Steel orphanage, 53; Free Kindergarten, 980; Leonard Street orphanage, 54; Mercy hospital, 8. The total of all garments collected was 7,045.

Meeting of Atlanta Music Club.

The Atlanta Music club will have an executive meeting Monday morning, January 16, at 10 o'clock at Edison hall.

Head of Atlanta Federation Calls Special Meeting

Mrs. Albert E. Thornton, president of the City Federation of Women's Clubs, calls a special meeting of the city federation for Wednesday afternoon, at 2:30 at Steinway hall. Business of importance.

Dr. Shelton to Address Missionary Society.

Dr. W. A. Shelton, of Emory university, will address the Missionary Society of Trinity Methodist at their regular third Monday meeting, January 16, at 3 o'clock, in the Sunday schoolroom. Dr. Shelton is a man of eminent scholarship and extensive travel, and his lecture will, no doubt, be both interesting and instructive. The public is cordially invited to be present.

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New Taffeta DRESSES

AFTER you have seen them you will understand why Taffeta Frocks—especially blue, black and brown—trimmed with dainty ruffles, frills, tucks, colored flowers, touches of lace, etc.—will hold first place in favor from now to summer time. Priced—

AT \$15 \$21.75
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New Sport SKIRTS

STRIKING and original styles in Flannels, Tweeds, Serges and Silk Reine. In plaids and stripes. All colors and black and white. Everyone must have one or more. This season reasonably priced at

\$10 TO \$18.75



New Tricotine DRESSES

REVEALING the latest mode in line, and trimmings. Also Dresses of Point Twill. Blue, black and brown predominate. They are different—pleasingly so—and much lower in price than in many seasons. These are just in from the manufacturers. The latest styles in town. Only—

\$21.75

Tomorrow Will Be a Day of Unusual Savings for Those Who Come to Lewis'

150 COATS HALF PRICE

IF there was ever a better opportunity presented to buy a wonderful smart Coat we don't know it. All the new materials—the best colors—the latest styles—including luxurious fur-trimmed Coats at half price—and they will surely sell quickly. So come early if you can.

\$29.75 Coats	\$14.88	\$ 65 Coats	\$32.50
\$35 Coats	\$17.50	\$ 75 Coats	\$37.50
\$39.50 Coats	\$19.75	\$ 95 Coats	\$47.50
\$45 Coats	\$22.50	\$125 Coats	\$62.50
\$55 Coats	\$27.50	\$150 Coats	\$75.00
		\$165 Coats	\$82.50

SUITS Formerly Up to \$85

Arranged in Four Groups for Quick Disposal at—

\$10-\$15-\$20-\$25

PRACTICALLY every winter Suit in stock must go—the fur alone with which many of them are trimmed, such as mole, opossum, beaverette and nutria, would cost as much as we ask for these Suits tomorrow.

90 DRESSES

Formerly Priced to \$25

AT \$10

A VARIED lot of the season's best styles. Many of them advance models, similar to the new spring dresses.

Of Tricotine, Satin and Canton Crepe. Black, blue and brown

With every style of trimming that is popular today. We haven't offered better values this season—and it is safe to say 90 will not last long.

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HALF PRICE

BEAUTIFUL TRICOTINE, CANTON CREPE AND SATIN DRESSES—one, two and three of a kind—each one in a late winter style. All sizes. This is the way they are priced:

\$35 Dresses	\$17.50	\$65 Dresses	\$32.50
\$40 Dresses	\$20.00	\$75 Dresses	\$37.50
\$45 Dresses	\$22.50	\$85 Dresses	\$42.50

Monday Sale 100 Tricotine DRESSES

OUR better grade Dresses rounded up for clearance. Tricotines, Canton Crepes, Satins in blue, black and brown—unusual styles, exceptional trimmings. Every one of them a marvelous value. In three groups.

\$19.75-\$24.75-\$29.75

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New Tweed SUITS

TWEEDS in simple manish styles, yet striking tones of tan, blue, green, gray, brown and tomato—brick and henna in mixed effects deserve recognition as the smartest suits of many seasons. They will dominate suit fashions for months to come—and the most amazing thing about them is the low price. Over 150 in all here now.

AT \$17.95 \$25
\$29.75 \$39.50 AND UP

Fleur de Lis BLOUSES

Daintiest of all hand-made Blouses (every stitch made by hand)—of French Voile, trimmed with Val, flit, baby and Irish lace, tucks, ruffles, dots, etc. A dozen original Paris models at the following prices:

\$4.95 TO \$15



New Spring COATS

Of polo cloth in soft tones of tan, brown, buff, cream and other sportive colors—manish styles with deep collars—cuffs, belts and leather buttons. This season, while smarter and better in every way, they sell for a third to a half of last season's prices. Two lots in display tomorrow—for the first time at—

\$25 AND \$29.75

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H. G. Lewis & Co.

Habersham Chapter Lays Memorial Hall Cornerstone

The corner stone of Habersham Memorial hall, of the Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R., to be one of the most imposing buildings of its kind in the country, at Fifteenth street and Piedmont avenue, was laid with a most impressive and dignified ceremony yesterday afternoon before a gathering of 200 or more representative Atlantans, who assembled at the Piedmont Driving club at 3 o'clock, and marched in a body to the building. Mrs. Warren D. White, the regent, presided.

Dr. J. Sproule Lyon, the chapter chaplain, opened the services. Captain Richard J. Boyles gave a patriotic address which was the notable speech of the occasion, and delivered in well-chosen and balanced sentences.

Captain Boyles, who served in the seventh division, wore his regimental coat of deference to his speech, commending the women of the chapter for the undertaking in building such a substantial memorial, and stated that all of Georgia should assume an attitude of pride in the fact. He also gave a resume of the part Georgia played in the American revolution. In the latter part, Captain Boyles referred to the world war and said that the people ought never to forget those soldiers who gave themselves so freely to such an exalted cause. He recalled certain of his classmates in the public schools who made the supreme sacrifice, and touched impressively upon their splendid traits and courage of purpose.

The stone was donated by Colonel Sam Tate, of Tate, Ga.

Mrs. W. L. Peel, honorary regent, and chairman of the building committee, spoke up. "An Ideal Realized," Mrs. Peel said:

"Through great tribulation and after years of struggle and self-denial, aided and encouraged by generous and public-spirited citizens of Atlanta, of Georgia and of all parts of the country, we have at last arrived at our corner stone.

"We hope that this house reflecting in every way the lofty aims and purposes of the Daughters of the American Revolution, may stand like a beacon light shedding rays of good fellowship and advancement for generations yet unborn, and that it may remain a fitting memorial to those gallant gentlemen.

"Whose fame this building watches over."

"Their wives behind them, God's great peace before."

Following this incident the exercises were conducted by the Masons with Dr. John Boynton, grand master of the grand lodge of Masons of Georgia, in charge.

List of Contents.

The following list names the contents of the corner stone:

A sketch of Mrs. William Lawson Peel, the founder of the chapter. Early history of the chapter, Miss Helen Prescott.

The establishment of February 12 as Georgia day, Miss Nina Hornaday.

Press notice of the three volumes of records published by the chapter and compiled by Mrs. William Lawson Peel.

Copy of letter from Seaboard railroad giving to the chapter the Indian mound at Bolton, Ga. By Mrs. Warren D. White, historian.

An Indian relic. By Mrs. and Mrs. Walter Scott Coleman.

The merging of the Sarah McIntosh chapter with the Joseph Habersham chapter. By Mrs. John A. Perdue.

A list of the members of the executive board. Mrs. J. C. Gentry.

World war history of the chapter. Mrs. W. F. Dykes, chairman, war regent; Mrs. T. J. Holleman, chairman of Red Cross.

List of the men who fought in the world war.

Gold star heroes: Douglas Lydie, Louis LeConte, Walter Kendrick Springer.

Individual reports of members in the chapter, holding certificates for national services rendered during the world war.

Mrs. William Lawson Peel, president of the Georgia National League for Woman's Service.

Mrs. Spencer Atkinson, chairman of Red Cross.

Mrs. W. D. Manly, president of Fatherless Children of France.

Mrs. Marion Harper, chairman of Belgian relief fund.

Mrs. G. G. Dunwoody, chairman of reclamation department.

Mrs. B. C. Ward, chairman of fourth ward liberty loan.

A letter from an overseas girl to her mother. Mrs. John T. Toler.

A list of Fulton county war heroes who made the supreme sacrifice. Mrs. Sam D. Jones, president War Mothers' association.

Message from Mrs. Max Land, state regent Georgia Daughters American Revolution.

Confederate cross of honor. A. C. Bruce.

Mrs. Peel's List.

Mrs. Peel's contribution to the articles in the corner stone were:

Program for Georgia day, February 12, 1903.

Copies of telegrams April, 1900, from Theodore Roosevelt and General Joseph Wheeler accepting membership in the Joseph Habersham chapter.

Address by Charles J. Haden delivered in 1902 before the Joseph Habersham chapter. This was entitled "The South in the Revolution." This was considered so important that it was published in pamphlet form and copy was deposited in the corner stone of the Continental Memorial hall at Washington.

Pictures of some of the thirty-six real daughters of the Joseph Habersham chapter, as follows:

Mrs. Clarissa Heffner, Mrs. Olivia Tuckerman Way, Mrs. Frances Monahan, Mrs. Rebecca Packard, Mrs. Mary McNeely, Mrs. Eliza Carlton, Mrs. Mary Story, Mrs. Martha Penn, Mrs. Regina Daniels, Mrs. Tamara Jordan, Mrs. Ann Mariah Redding, Mrs. Lucy Ann Gibson, Mrs. Nancy A. Messick, Mrs. Sallie J. Covington.

Pictures of the chairman building committee: G. F. Willis, chairman finance committee; Frederick F. Faxon, chairman executive committee; Mrs. William Lawson Peel, honorary regent and founder.

Past Regents.

Some of Atlanta's most notable women have served as regents, and are herewith named in the list in which they served since 1900. Includes Mrs. W. L. Peel, Mrs. John Graham, Mrs. George Dexter, Mrs. A. P. Cole, Mrs. Spencer Atkinson, Mrs. John A. Perdue, Mrs. Samuel L. Lumpkin, Mrs. W. F. Dykes, Mrs. Linton Hopkins, Mrs. George Pratt and Mrs. Warren D. White. Serving with the present regent are Mrs. H. Ashford, first vice regent; Mrs. B. C. Ward, second vice regent; Mrs. Frances Brownell, recording secretary; Mrs. John T. Toler, corresponding secretary; Mrs.

Good Stores Everywhere

Nemo Hygienic-Fashion Institute New York.

The newest model, No. 444, is in every respect equal to the best Self-Reducing Corset ever made, and is on sale in all good stores at a price way below the regular prices of Nemo Corsets.

The Circlet No. 1111, like all other Circlets, is Self-Adjusting and gives stout women the same service as the ones sold until now at much higher prices.

Good Stores Everywhere

Nemo Hygienic-Fashion Institute New York.

Social Items

Mrs. Nita Latham Law, of Washington, D. C., arrived Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. W. F. Dykes.

Mrs. Ware Hutchinson, of Johnson, is improving at St. Joseph's infirmary after an illness.

The Atlanta friends of Mrs. J. M. Millam, of Greenville, S. C., will be interested to know that she is convalescing after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Millam is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Patterson, of Atlanta.

H. M. Atkinson is improving after an illness of several weeks, and with Mrs. Atkinson left last night for Palm Beach.

Mrs. Hettie Jane Dunaway Sewell is on an extended visit to Washington, New York city and Boston.

Neil Reid, of Atlanta, Ga., is spending a few days at the New Ambassador hotel, Park avenue and Fifty-first street, New York city, New York.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Grace have returned from St. Petersburg, Fla., after spending the holidays there.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Hunt Davis, Jr., announce the birth of a daughter, Hattie Paxson, on Wednesday, January 11, at the home of Mrs. Davis, formerly Miss Martha Wright, of Atlanta.

Mrs. C. C. Nichols, after having spent the week for Florida, returned three months, has returned to the city.

Miss Mary Dickinson, who has been active in anti-tuberculosis work, will speak at the Junior High school of Desatur on Thursday afternoon, January 19, at 8 o'clock, on "Tuberculosis."

Mrs. Edna Everhart has returned from a visit to Gay and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor A. Taylor, and son, Victor A., Jr., are spending the week for Florida in various places of interest in south Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Max J. Friedman, of New York, announce the birth of a son, who has been named Edward George. Mrs. Friedman was formerly Miss Leah Laver, of Atlanta.

Mrs. Barry Wright and daughter, of Rome, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Urie S. Atkinson, at her home on Columbus street during the absence of Mr. Atkinson and Mr. Wright in Florida.

Dr. Omar P. Elder has returned from a fishing trip on the Florida coast.

Miss Janie Hood continues ill at her home in West End.

Mrs. R. G. McAlilly, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Cramer, in New York, has returned, and she and Dr. McAlilly are leaving for a winter trip to Cuba. They will stop at interesting points in Florida en route to Havana.

Mrs. Walter E. Canon is leaving the first of the week for Florida, where she will visit Mrs. John C. Clark at Orlando, and other friends.

Mrs. J. E. Clarke has recovered from a recent operation and will be home on Thursday.

Mrs. H. H. Wood, of Gainesville, Ga., and Mrs. Connie Davis, of Cicoo, Texas, who have been guests of Mrs. D. Smith and other relatives in College Park, for several weeks, are leaving for the winter season.

Mrs. R. R. Ingram and young daughter are in Shilo, Ga., for the week-end.

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Alumnae Presidents



Photos by Walton Reeves.

This group of Atlanta women represent four prominent alumnae associations which are taking a leading and active part in affairs of moment to the women. From left to right: Mrs. Hal Hentz, president of Washington seminary alumnae, which will sponsor a lecture by John A. Lomax on "Songs and Ballads of the Cowboy," an interpretation to be staged at Wesley Memorial auditorium, Saturday evening, January 21. Mrs. Harold Cooledge heads Shorter college alumnae association, which has a large membership. Lower row, from left to right: Mrs. Alfred Newell, president of Lucy Cobb alumnae, one of the largest associations in Atlanta. Miss Jessie Reynolds, of the Girls' High, has lately introduced many new features in the meetings over which she presides, and has inspired great interest in her club.

Wilson Hour Features Week's Social Calendar

Atlanta's most representative men and women are enlisted in the nation-wide movement which will have its climax at noon on Monday, Woodrow Wilson hour. The loyalty of the women which did not fail him, whose ideals are now being seen by all the world to be founded in the bedrock of practical economy—the economy of life, property, and the opportunity for growth of the highest kind of civilization—has asserted itself in concrete expression through the Woodrow Wilson foundation.

Women inspired it, women launched its movement, and now women are ardent promoters of its success.

In Atlanta, the men and women are working consistently together, and Woodrow Wilson hour has been set as the time for a universal rally of faith in Wilson and his principles for the establishment of universal peace, and a world worth while living in.

At the conference called Friday by Mrs. T. T. Stevens, chairman of the Atlanta women's committee for the Woodrow Wilson foundation.

The women present—and they included some of the most representative organizations in Atlanta—decided to give their own contributions and place themselves in readiness to receive volunteer subscriptions from all Atlanta, at points throughout the city, during Woodrow Wilson hour, Monday from 12 to 1 o'clock.

Twelve o'clock Monday will be put down as everybody's most important engagement in the week's calendar.

Habersham Hall

Corner Stone Placed.

One of the most interesting events of the past week was the ceremony Saturday of the laying of the corner stone of Habersham Memorial hall, by the Joseph Habersham chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

The hall, to be one of the most imposing buildings of its kind, was dedicated to Georgia heroes, who have participated in this country's wars, and the corner stone was placed with full Masonic ceremonies.

Mrs. W. D. White, regent, presided, and Mrs. W. L. Peel, honorary life regent and chairman of the building committee, delivered one of the addresses of the occasion. A large number of friends of the chapter and members of other patriotic and civic organizations attended.

Dinner-Dance

At Capital City.

The brilliant opening event of the week socially will be the dinner-dance at the Capital City club on Monday. A special orchestra from Washington, D. C., will provide the music, and reservations have been made for a large company. Among those entertaining will be Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Mikel, J. Levin, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Woodside, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Goldsmith, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Butters, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Clay, Horace L. Rhorer, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Woodside, Jr., Col. and Mrs. R. E. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Dabry, Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Allen, of Buford; E. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Shaver, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Carhart, De. Harry Vaughan, Jack T. Kontz, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Urie S. Atkinson and Mr. and Mrs. Ben F. Noble.

K. A. Dance

At Driving Club.

Another large entertainment holding promise of delightful social interest will be the dance on Thursday, at the Piedmont Driving club, when the local alumni of the Kappa Alpha fraternity will be the hosts.

Cultural Events

Of Musical Interest.

Two delightful concerts will be a week-end climax. Misses Nellie and Sara Kousas, beautiful young women, and artists of international success, will give a recital Saturday afternoon at 8 o'clock at the Lyric theatre, one of the series of intimate under the auspices of the Music club. A popular concert is being arranged for Friday morning at one of the theatres, when some singers who have been given the pretty title, "improvised sopranos" will be the artists.

The drama lovers on Friday will sponsor an event of unique interest in a Japanese play to be put on by two Japanese artists of highest artistic standard. The setting, the costumes, the Japanese and a program of native songs and dances will have accompaniment in native instruments.

Small Entertainments

Will Be Happy Events.

Among the small events of the week Mrs. Rutherford Lipscomb's tea on Tuesday will be a happy affair in compliment to Mrs. John L. Richmond, of Memphis.

Mrs. Charles D. Orme, recently returned from her wedding trip, will entertain on Wednesday the Debutantes' club of this season, of which she is a member.

The visit of Miss Barbara Bishop, of Los Angeles, with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. C. Pedder, will be made the occasion of much entertaining. Miss Bishop, a debutante of last season in Los Angeles, is an exceptionally attractive young woman, and will be a popular acquisition to the personnel of the younger set during the mid-winter season.

Mrs. Underwood Gives
Beneficial Luncheon.
In compliment to a distinguished guest, Mrs. Rose V. S. Berry, of Berkeley, Cal., Mrs. Marvin Underwood entertained at a luncheon Saturday at her home in Avery drive, Ansley Park.

Invited to meet Mrs. Berry were Mrs. Samuel Inman, Mrs. J. K. Otley, Mrs. Alonzo Richardson, Mrs. Albert Thornton, Mrs. Urie Atkinson, Mrs. Charles Jerome, Mrs. B. M. Boykin, Mrs. E. E. Pomeroy, Mrs. Hal Steel, Mrs. J. S. Candler, Mrs. John Mann, Mrs. J. E. Davis, of Montgomery, and Mrs. Charles J. Haden, Mrs. Theodore

Hammond, Mrs. Victor Lamar Smith, Mrs. Emma Garrett Boyd, Mrs. Paul Vose, Mrs. E. W. More, Mrs. F. L. Willis, Mrs. Guy Woodford, Mrs. Ivan Allen and Mrs. T. T. Flagger.

A color scheme of red and white was effectively used throughout the house. In the living rooms and halls, a sea of red roses were attractively combined with ferns and narcissi, and tuberoses held potted palms and ferns. The beautifully appointed luncheon table was covered with a Japanese embroidered drawwork cloth. The centerpiece was of narcissi and red carnations. Red candles in brass candlesticks were used.

Mrs. Underwood wore a spring gown in gray tulle. Mrs. Berry wore black lace embroidered in gold and silver. Assisting Mrs. Underwood were Mrs. Hal Steel, Mrs. John S. Candler, Mrs. Ivan Allen, Mrs. Paul Vose.

Atlanta's Going

To Scout Meeting.

Among the prominent Atlanta women who will probably go to Savannah for the convention of Girl Scouts of America, Mrs. Albert Thornton, founder of the Atlanta council; Mrs. John K. Otley, Mrs. Samuel A. Inman, Mrs. Urie Atkinson, Mrs. Joseph W. Lamar, Mrs. Robert Alston, Mrs. James L. Dickey, Mrs. Frank Holland, president of the council; Miss Corinne Chisholm, local director; Mrs. Archer, captain; Mrs. Lively, captain.

Opera Musicales

At Woman's Club.

Announcement is made that the Atlanta Woman's club will sponsor a series of seven opera musicales beginning Tuesday morning, March 7. The success, which the club met in giving the opera musicales last spring at the Howard theater, preceding the regular season, encourages the club to even greater effort in the forthcoming production. Enrico Leide, director of the Howard theater, and Charles Chalmers, chairman of music for the Atlanta Woman's club, will have charge of the musicales. The new club auditorium, which the musicians have held, furnishes an ideal place for these musicales, and it is planned that they will be better and more artistic than ever before.

Dr. and Mrs. Jacobs

Entertain at Dinner.

A delightful event of Saturday evening was the dinner given by Dr. and Mrs. Thorne Jacobs, at their home in Ansley Park.

The attractive home was decorated with potted plants, ferns and cut flowers. Butterflies marked the places of the guests at the table, the centerpiece, of which was a large bouquet of narcissi and galax leaves. Tiny baskets of red berries made dainty souvenirs.

After dinner the party was entertained at the Metropolitan theater. Mrs. Katherine Conner assisted Mrs. Jacobs.

Those present were Miss Constance Cole, Miss Edith Carpenter, Miss Edith Coleman, Miss Lillian LeConte, Charles Hurst, Ted Morrison, Edgar Watkins, William Morrow, John Jacobs.

Dinner-Dance

At Driving Club.

A number of impromptu parties were given at the dinner-dance at the Piedmont Driving club Saturday evening. The club was attractive with potted palms and blooming plants. Narcissi were used on the tables. Among those entertaining were Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Giblin, who entertained a party of twelve, and Mr. and Mrs. Winship Nunnally.

Mrs. Williams

Is Honored.

Miss Cheryl Ormond Williams, of Memphis, Tenn., who has many friends in Atlanta, made up visits to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Cowles, was recently elected president of the National Educational Association of the United States.

Miss Williams is superintendent of the Shelby county schools in Tennessee, and began her career as teacher in a one-room country school, advancing to highest office which can be conferred on an American teacher. She is also vice chairman of the democratic national committee, the first and only woman officer on the committee. She attended the convention in San Francisco in 1920, and worked with others for an educational plank in the platform.

form. Miss Williams worked with the National Educational Association in Washington, D. C., and New York. She is a suffragist, and was one of the principal workers for the ratification of the nineteenth amendment. She is thoroughly familiar with the affairs of the education association, and for five years past has filled almost every office in this organization.

Old Guard Ball

And Anniversary

The anniversary ball and banquet of the Old Guard, which is an annual event of brilliant social importance, will take place Thursday evening at 5:30 o'clock at the Capital City club.

Campbell-Smith

Wedding Social

Event in Covington

Covington, Ga., January 14.—Cordial interest centers in the marriage of Miss Dorothy Campbell and Julius Lamar Smith of Covington, which was solemnized Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Campbell, on Floyd street.

Rev. J. S. Ellis, pastor of the First Methodist church of Covington, officiated, using the impressive ring ceremony.

The entire lower floor was effectively decorated and lighted with rose-colored lights. The improvised altar, which was arranged in the large living room, was formed of southern cypress and was most artistic. On either side were tall white pedestals, on which were silver candlesticks tied with fluffy bows of white tulle, holding five burning candles, unshaded.

Bridal Attendants.

Miss Sara Campbell, a sister of the bride, was maid-of-honor, and wore a becoming spring model of brown tulle, trimmed in tulle and lace, with a hat of the same shade, and she carried Uplandia roses.

The bridesmaids were Miss Florence Turner, who wore a pretty frock of brown tulle, combined with lace, her hat a stylish spring model, fashioned of brown and blue braid. Miss Julia Hickey wore a becoming gown of blue tulle, with hat to match. Miss Helen Smith, only sister of the groom, wore a beautiful combination of cream Canton crepe and brown tulle, with brown tulle hat. Miss Josephine Holder, of Jefferson, wore a stylish model of blue georgette, effectively headed, and her hat was black. All the bridesmaids carried Columbia roses.

Ivy Smith, a brother of the groom, was best man. The groomsmen were Theodore Smith, a younger brother of the groom; Brooks Pennington, Candice Harwell and Dan Patrick, of Covington.

The dainty little ribbon bearers were Hester Campbell, youngest sister of the bride; Elizabeth Muse, James Swann and Billy Travis. Mrs. R. R. Fowler played Mendelssohn's wedding march, and during the ceremony "Traumerl" was played very softly.

Lovely Bride.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, H. W. Campbell, was lovely in a spring model of midnight blue pussy willow tulle, with night blue pussy willow tulle lace; her gloves were white and her hat was fashioned of orchid tulle, faced with midnight blue and trimmed with French flowers. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses, showered with swansons.

An informal reception followed the ceremony. Mrs. R. W. Campbell, mother of the bride, wore a handsome gown of blue tulle, embroidered in Harding blue.

Mrs. Lilla Ivy Smith, the groom's mother, wore a spring model of Canton crepe, with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left later in the evening for a motor trip, and on their return will be at home in the bride's parents' home. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Campbell on Floyd street.

The bride is a graduate of the Georgia Normal and Industrial college, at Milledgeville, and is one of Covington's most charming and lovable young women, while the groom graduated from Georgia Tech with honors, and is one of our most progressive young electricians.

Boyd-Howell.

Billet, Ga., January 14.—Miss Alie Biette and Jim Henry Howell were married recently, the nuptials being performed by Judge G. A. Dallas. The house was attractively decorated for the occasion. The bride is the daughter of W. G. Boyd, and the groom is the son of H. H. Howell.

Smith-Standard.

Wartau, Va.—A wedding of great interest to a wide circle of friends was that of Miss Ullia Smith, of Wartau, and William T. Standard, of Wartau, which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Smith, at night noon December 27, Rev. J. F. McCluney performing the ceremony, which was witnessed only by relatives and a few close friends.

The home was very artistically decorated for the occasion with potted plants, holly and other Christmas foliage. Miss Lilly Archer rendered the wedding music and just before the entrance of the bride party Miss Lilly Polzie Herringline sang "Unity" and during the ceremony Miss Evie Johnson and William B. Archer very softly and impressively rendered a violin solo. The only attendants were Miss Mattie Florence Mills, of Sanderville, maid of honor, and Wray Smith, brother of the bride, who acted as best man. The ushers were little Misses Helen Smith and Frances Archer. The maid of honor's gown was of navy satin, embroidered in henna and wore a corsage of Killasney roses. The bride wore a smart traveling suit of blue duvetyne and a becoming hat of blue, with accessories to match. The wedding unites two of Wartau's best families, the groom holding a responsible position with the Pruitt-Murphy company. Following an extended wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Standard will reside at the home of the groom's mother, on Barnersville street.

Barron-Andrews.

Juliette, Ga., January 14.—Characterized by simplicity was the wedding of Miss Mattie Barron and Frank Andrews, which took place recently at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Barron, on Main street, Thomaston, Ga. Only the immediate families witnessed the ceremony, which was impressively performed by Rev. E. W. Jones, pastor of the Thomaston First Methodist church. The couple stood before an improvised altar of palms and ferns, interspersed with bowls and baskets of white narcissi.

The bride wore a smart traveling suit of blue duvetyne and a becoming hat of blue, with accessories to match. The wedding unites two of Thomaston's best families, the groom holding a responsible position with the Pruitt-Murphy company. Following an extended wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Andrews will reside at the home of the groom's mother, on Barnersville street.

Smith-Hughes

Classes to Begin.

Mrs. Norman Pool, divisional chairman of vocational work for the home economics department of the Atlanta Woman's club, announces that the schedule for the classes beginning the first of January is as follows: All classes consist of a term of 24 hours.

at \$2 total. Once a week classes meet for three hours, making terms last eight weeks.

Draughting and Designing—Teacher, Mrs. C. W. Beilfus, graduate of Dreel institute; chairman, Mrs. W. E. Foster; meets at Atlanta Woman's club, Class 1-A (beginners), on Mondays, from 9:30 to 12:30, beginning Monday, February 6. Class 2-A (advanced), on Fridays, from 9:30 to 12:30, beginning Friday, February 3. Sewing—Teacher, Miss Lella Bance.

head of domestic science department, Fulton High school. Chairman, Mrs. H. A. Manning. Meets at Fulton High school (Whitehall street), corner of Trinity. Classes Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3 to 5. Begins Wednesday, February 1. Sewing has a term of five weeks; as it meets two hours, twice a week.

Cooking—Teacher, Miss Clara Lee Cone and Miss Mary Means, of the domestic science department of Girls' High school. Class meets at Girls' High Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 3 to 5. Chairman Mrs. Josee Manly. Cooking term lasts five weeks, as it meets twice a week. Begins Tuesday, January 31. Millinery—Teacher, Mrs. Mae Bailey, professional milliner. Chairman Mrs. A. C. Flagg. Meets at Atlanta Woman's club, Class 2-A (advanced), meets on Monday morning from 9:30 to 12:30. Starts Monday, January 30. All millinery classes have term of eight weeks, as they meet only once a week, at three hours at a time.

Class 2-B (beginners), meets Wednesday, from 9:30 to 12:30. Starts Wednesday, February 1. Class 2-A (advanced), meets Friday, from 9:30 to 12:30. Starts Friday, February 3. Class 1-A (beginners), meets Tuesday, from 9:30 to 12:30. Starts Tuesday, January 31. Class 1-B (beginners), meets Thursday, from 9:30 to 12:30. Starts Thursday, February 2.

Club members were allowed to register Wednesday last preceding the monthly home economics meeting. Non-members may register at the clubhouse on Tuesday afternoon, next, in the home economics room, where they will find the chairman of the classes, who will receive the \$2 fee, register them and answer all questions. Club members may also continue their registration at this time. No registrations will be made without the fee of \$2 for members and non-members alike. No telephone registrations will be made until after Tuesday.

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Third Floor Cash Sale

at the Furniture Exhibition Building

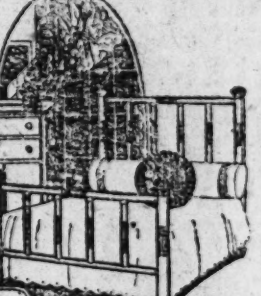
Odd Pieces Less Than Half Price

Scores of customers have bought during the past year who were unable to use complete suites. Hence these extra pieces have been accumulating on our third floor, and, now in order to dispose of these odd pieces to make room for extensive interior remodeling and clear the space for the new spring suites coming in we have reduced these odd pieces to less than half price for a one-week cash sale.

COME AND SEE HOW FAR A LITTLE CASH WILL GO



Extra Special
Two-Inch Continuous Post Steel Beds
\$6.45



Extra Special
BRASS BEDS
(Worth \$45.00)
Monday and Tuesday . . \$21.75



Blankets
(Worth \$8.50)
Special Monday Only
\$3.95



Blankets
(Worth \$8.50)
Special Monday Only
\$3.95

\$30.00 Dressing Tables, Cash Sale Price **\$10.50**



\$40.00 Mahogany Library Tables . . \$19.75



\$65.00 Walnut 54-inch Dining Tables . . \$27.50



\$60.00 China Cabinets . . \$27.50



\$37.50 Golden Oak 45-inch Extension Tables . . \$17.50

Odd Dressers, all finishes, as low as **\$22.50**



\$50.00 Oak and Mahogany Desks . . \$21.75



\$60.00 24-in. Center Tables . . \$2.50

\$80.00 Mahogany Buffet . . \$39.00



\$40.00 Mahogany Chiffonier
\$17.50



\$40.00 Mahogany Chiffonier
\$17.50

FREE: A Little Billy chair given with every purchase.

"Better Atlanta Homes"

Fresh Out of Their Tissue Wrappings—250 Advance Style

Early Spring Hats

Values Cannot Be Duplicated Down Town




\$3.65--\$4.75
\$6.75

Glorious Colors and Combinations--

TILE BLUE	PUMPKIN	RED
PERIWINKLE	BONFIRE	BROWN
CANNA	JADE	NAVY
MIMOSA	HENNA	TANGERINE

Shapes That Fashion Has Decried Correct

Narrow-brim Sailors — Mushrooms — Off-the-Face Hats —
Roll-brim Sailors — Irregular brims — Slide-roll effects —
Close-fitting affairs, and Sports Hats.

Materials—Falls Silks — Taffetas — Baronette Satins and combination of Silk or Satin with Straw.

Trimings—Angora wool — tinsel thread, beads, ribbons, quilt work, flowers, fruit and feathers.

Smith & Higgins

Walker Street or Lucile Avenue Cars.

Jap Womanhood As Portrayed By Jap Artist

Yachiyo Otagawa, the distinguished Japanese artist, who with his wife, is presented by the Drama League of America, in a Japanese play which will give concrete illustration of the Japanese art of Japan, is a descendant of a long line of Samurai society, and his boyhood days were spent in the practice of the two-handed sword and the long bow. Naturally, in a Japanese nation like Japan, the Samurai or military class, was the ruling class in the feudal days half a century ago, and held the other classes in absolute subjection. In fact, a Samurai could kill a farmer or a merchant or an artisan with almost perfect impunity. Next to him in rank was the warrior. He was held in high honor because he was the producer of the necessities of life—food. Then came the mechanic and last of all the merchant. The merchant was placed in the lowest rank because he was merely the distributor of what the farmer and the mechanic produced.

Asked to tell something about the Japanese woman that would interest the ladies of America, he said: "The outside world knows of Japanese women only through trashy novels and more or less absurd caricatures presented in operas. It is our ambition some day to present a play that shall do justice to the Japanese woman—the Japanese woman typified by the mother who thrusts her finger into her husband's eye when he is about to be tampered by home ties in the discharge of his duties in the field; and by the gentle wife who threw herself upon her husband's funeral pyre that she might attend upon him in the spirit world."

"Let me tell you a historical incident which occurred in the thirteenth century, and our actors love to portray upon the stage: A young and beautiful wife of a nobleman was annoyed by the importunities of a reckless and impetuous lover. To make matters worse, he was the trusted friend and bosom companion of her loved husband. Forced to see him daily and welcome him to her home as her husband's friend, she found herself in a most trying position. Beside herself with fear and forbidding, she could not sleep nor eat, and fell ill. In desperation, she told him he must get rid of her husband—she must kill him. She would help him. On a certain night she would leave the doors unlocked. As her husband was killed with the sword, he must steal in the darkness and cut off his head while he was asleep. But how was he to know, in the darkness, which was his loved one and which the husband, as they lay side by side. Woman's wits came to the rescue. She would wet the husband's head with water, and he must be very sure to feel carefully, so there could be no chance of a mistake."

"The appointed night came. It was a lowering night, fit for a dastard deed. Tense and trembling, grasping a keen knife, he entered the house. All was dark and still. He felt his way from room to room and finally came to the sleeping apartment. He paused and listened. Only the heavy breathing of sound slumber. Cautiously he approached the bed, the head dripping with water. With the keen dagger and the practiced hand of a swordsman, it was but the work of a moment and the husband lay dead. He slashed the husband's head. He stole out to the next room and lighted a candle to view the head. Devils of thousands leered at him. He was not his rival! He held bleeding and staring in his hands the head of the woman he loved! She had met her own end—to the horror of the women of Japan."

Activities Of Women Voters.

The district meetings will continue in the different wards of the city next week. The following meetings will have meetings at their homes: In the fifth ward, Mrs. Elizabeth Oliver, 201 Waverly way, on Wednesday, January 18, at 8 p. m.; Mrs. J. H. Pugh, 240 Lake avenue; Mrs. W. R. Black, 333 Williams mill road, and Miss Anne Downing, 43 Chandler street; in the third ward, Mrs. J. B. Morgan, Tuesday, January 17, at 3 p. m., and in the seventh ward, Mrs. T. J. Akridge, 230 Oak street, Friday, January 13, at 3 p. m.; Mrs. S. M. Greene, 58 Lucile avenue, January 17, at 8 p. m., and Mrs. J. D. Whitman, 82 West End avenue, Friday, January 13, at 3 p. m.

It is urged that all in the districts still attend, as matters of importance will be discussed.

Mrs. H. J. Edison, 14 Howell place, was elected district chairman, at the last meeting of the seventh ward.

At a meeting of the Ansley Park Civic club Thursday night, January 12, Mrs. Sanford Gay, chairman of the League Speakership bureau, spoke on the work of the Atlanta women in politics.

The meetings of the third and eighth wards will be announced later.

Robert E. Lee Chapter To Give Silver Tea.

The tea is given in celebration of the birthdays of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson and the proceeds are to be divided between the Robert E. Lee chapel and the Jefferson Davis monument.

Miss Frances Stovall will play several numbers and Misses Dorothy Jones and Mamie Gene Cole will read. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the chapter.

Dance Tuesday At Segadio's.

A dance will be given Tuesday evening at Segadio's hall on Pine street, by W. W. Branswell and J. O. Dupree, two prominent members of the younger set.

A very elaborate program has been arranged and prizes will be given. Dancing will be from 9 p. m. till 2 a. m. All members of local clubs, ladies and friends are cordially invited to attend. Special music has been arranged and will be rendered by Southland's orchestra.

"The Florist Shop" To Be Repeated.

"The Florist Shop," which was given during the holidays by the Leavelle R. Y. P. U. of the Second Baptist church, will be repeated Friday evening, January 27, at the audience of the Y. M. C. A. under the auspices of the Woman's auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A.

The play will be presented by the original cast of characters, including Miss Margaret Davidson, Ruth Deane, Pitt Arnold, David McCulloch and Thomas Eubanks.

Miss Farmer's Musical Series.

Friday evening, January 20, Miss Anna Mae Farmer is giving the second of her musical series at her studio, 201 Wesley Memorial building. On this occasion music in the Salon will be the field of her training.

The featured artists are Misses Dorothy Wood, Kathleen Collins, Margaret Davies, Kate Cleveland, Louise Carter, and others.

Interesting Program At Temple Sisterhood.

The regular monthly meeting of the Temple Sisterhood, held on Thursday, the 12th, was unusually well attended, over 150 members being present. The program was most interesting.

Mrs. Earl Sherwood Jackson read a play called "Thou Shalt Not Serve Two Masters" in a splendid dramatic manner. Her audience was

Mrs. Davis Named Regent Of Atlanta Chapter D. A. R.



MRS. CHARLES A. DAVIS.

Mrs. Charles A. Davis was elected regent of the Atlanta chapter, D. A. R., at the annual meeting yesterday afternoon at Craigie house on Piedmont avenue.

Mrs. Davis is a representative southern woman, and has been honored by other patriotic organizations, having gone as a delegate to the National Society of Colonial Daughters of America, which met in St. Louis, Mo., last year. She also served as second vice regent of the Georgia Society of Colonial Daughters of America. She was formerly Miss Emily Willet, and is a sister of Hugh Willet. She succeeds Mrs. E. R. Kiser.

The other officers elected were Mrs. Bun Wylie, second vice president;

roll, Ellen Cochran, Frances Devitte, Hannah Baron, Evelyn Baron, Virginia Brown, Mary Ballard, Aileen Dry, Allie Goodwin, Mrs. T. A. Dry, Fay Fletcher, Bertha Gibson, Elizabeth Knox, Marynell Pruett, Inez Pergantis, Mary Louise Parham, Dorothy Price, Elizabeth Patterson, Odell Boyce, Leola Street, Miss Johnston.

Psychological Society.

The Atlanta Psychological society, Mrs. Rose M. Ashby, president, will meet this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the mahogany room of the Ansley hotel. The subject of the evening lecture will be "The Key to Psychology." There will be questions and answers on current psychological questions. This will be an interesting and instructive meeting and all interested are invited.

Sadie Heard Memorial Meeting.

The Sadie Heard memorial committee will meet Tuesday morning, January 17, at the Woman's club, Mrs. J. G. Gaines, chairman, requests all members to be present, as this is the first meeting of the new year.

Metropolitan Club To Have Dance.

Announcement is made by the Metropolitan club of the engagement of Jax orchestra to play for all Monday night dances, and the Capote Bell orchestra to furnish music for the Wednesday night dances, beginning January 16 and 18, respectively. These affairs are for members only and friends holding invitation cards.

Allah Wes Tee Club Dance.

A bright affair of Thursday evening will be the assembling of the members and friends of the Allah Wes Tee club at Roseland hall, Peachtree and Cain streets, for an evening of dancing. The dance program will be furnished by Jax Roseland orchestra. Admission by card only.

Grotto Patrol Weekly Dance.

A delightful affair of Tuesday evening will be the informal dance of the Grotto patrol, at the Masonic temple, under the auspices of the Grotto patrol. All prophets are urged to attend and invite their Mason friends. A splendid dance program will be rendered by Jax complete orchestra.

News From Elizabeth Mather.

School reopened after Christmas last Tuesday, January 10.

Friday, Miss Loveridge and Miss Hatfield enjoyed the lecture at Mrs. Hinman's.

W. C. T. U. Formed In Decatur.

A new union has been organized in Decatur, Ga. The first meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. O. Norris, 202 Ponce de Leon avenue. The officers are as follows: Mrs. V. A. S. King, president; Mrs. V. A. S. Moore, first vice president; Mrs. B. A. Stoddard, corresponding secretary; J. J. Robertson, recording secretary; Mrs. J. O. Norris, treasurer; Mrs. George Christian, superintendent anti-narcotics; Mrs. Howell Greene, superintendent of better citizenship.

Mrs. Goodrich, president of Piedmont union, Atlanta, lead the devotion in a most forceful and helpful way.

LaGrange Party Given Luncheon At Terrace

A beautiful luncheon was given Friday at the Georgian Terrace by Mrs. Albert Dunson and Mrs. R. P. Abraham, in compliment to a group of prominent women of LaGrange.

The long table, elegantly arranged in the dining room, was festooned with the center a tall silver vase of Killarney roses and narcissi, and at intervals were smaller vases filled with these fragrant blossoms.

Meeting of Habersham Chapter, D. A. R.

The regular meeting of the Joseph Habersham chapter, D. A. R., will be held Tuesday, January 17, at St. Mark's church at 3 o'clock, on account of the regular date falling on Sunday. Members please note change in meeting. A most interesting meeting this will be. The general reports of officers for the chapter will take place. Delegates and alternates to the national congress at Washington, D. C., will also be elected.

Mrs. Christian Gives Tea.

Mrs. George C. Christian entertained an assembly of friends on Saturday afternoon, the 14th, from 3 to 5 o'clock at her home on Lynnwood avenue, in East Point, in honor of Miss Maie Shepard, of College Park, whose marriage to James B. Butler occurred on Tuesday afternoon following.

Woodrow Wilson Foundation

The woman's committee of the Woodrow Wilson foundation has adopted a method which they think will be the simplest way of giving their contributions to the campaign fund. They hope it will not be necessary to solicit contributions. They are giving people the opportunity to make their contribution in the easiest way. Subscriptions during Wilson hour—12 to 1 o'clock Monday—at one of the many downtown business will save trouble and effort both to the promoters of the movement and to those others who are joining them in contributing, but are not included among the workers.

Mrs. T. T. Stevens, chairman of woman's committee; Mrs. W. F. Dunbar, secretary.

NOTICE TO WORKERS

Every woman in Atlanta who wishes to give her influence and approval to the work of this memorial is urged to report at the Piedmont hotel on Monday at 11 o'clock (instead of 11:30, as previously planned), to assist in receiving voluntary contributions during the Woodrow Wilson hour, 12 to 1 o'clock.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS

Every man, woman and child in Atlanta who wishes to make a contribution to the Woodrow Wilson foundation is urged to bring their gift without solicitation to one of the committee of women who will wait at central points in the city to receive such voluntary contributions during the Woodrow Wilson hour, from 12 to 1, on Monday, January 16.

Sacred Concert At Baptist Church.

The Missionary society of the East Atlanta Baptist church are arranging with the Atlanta Conservatory of Music to give a sacred concert at the church some time during the last week in January. They have a twofold purpose in doing this. It is their purpose first of all to provide a high-class entertainment for the community as a whole, and second to begin the creation of a building fund for the new church which the congregation is planning to begin some time this spring. The date and full details of this concert will be announced in next Sunday's paper.

A delightful program has been arranged by Mrs. Sumner, in which the following artists will take part: Miss Hinda Roberts, Miss Mary McCool, Miss Catherine Loftin, George Sutherland, Miss Leila Carlton, Miss Virginia Moore, Harvey Trice.

The officers of the East Atlanta Baptist Missionary are: President, Mrs. Wayne Pettillo; vice president, Mrs. E. E. Ewing; secretary, Mrs. J. M. Floyd; treasurer, Mrs. V. M. Thompson.

Executive Board Holds Meeting.

The executive board of the Atlanta Child's home held the monthly meeting at Carnegie library, Tuesday, January 10.

Several annual reports were read and plans discussed for the work of the new year.

Mrs. Arthur Peolin was given a ringing vote of thanks as the originator of the bulk fund which with the Christmas appeal, from which the home received \$380.61. Mrs. Peolin and Miss Langhorne thank the following firms and all who helped in the Christmas appeal: Frank Revson & Son, McClure Ten Cent Co., Wrigley Engraving Co., Thos. E. Hybert & Co., advertising department, Georgia Railway and Power company, for space in cars; O. C. Bradford, Lowry bank, for counting money, and the places of business for the privilege of placing booths, and the public for giving so generously.

Board of Managers.

The board of managers include Mrs. Frances Whiteside, Mrs. R. O. Campbell, Mrs. Thomas H. Morgan, Miss Nellie Bowen, Miss Virginia Hardin, Mrs. E. R. Kirk, Mrs. J. M. High, Mrs. Charles Rice, Mrs. Robert F. Maddox, Mrs. L. Y. Sage, Mrs. Charles Love, Mrs. A. W. Hodnett, Mrs. L. W. Rogers, Mrs. Herbert Milam, Mrs. T. T. Stevens and Mrs. E. Rivers.

Bessie Tift College News.

Charles Butler gave an evening song in Bessie Tift college chapel on last Saturday night.

A lovely birthday party was given by the Bessie Tift college club, on the evening of January 4. The parlors of Upshaw were decorated in gold and black, and the course of the class without name or mother, in a most graphic manner. She requested the sisterhood to interest their friends in this important work.

Mrs. James L. Key addressed the ladies in behalf of the newly projected industrial home for young girls, for which Atlanta women are petitioning the city council for financial aid. Mrs. Key pointed the crying need for this home for young girls without name or mother, in a most graphic manner. She requested the sisterhood to interest their friends in this important work.

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Woodrow Wilson Foundation

The woman's committee of the Woodrow Wilson foundation has adopted a method which they think will be the simplest way of giving their contributions to the campaign fund. They hope it will not be necessary to solicit contributions. They are giving people the opportunity to make their contribution in the easiest way. Subscriptions during Wilson hour—12 to 1 o'clock Monday—at one of the many downtown business will save trouble and effort both to the promoters of the movement and to those others who are joining them in contributing, but are not included among the workers.

Mrs. T. T. Stevens, chairman of woman's committee; Mrs. W. F. Dunbar, secretary.

NOTICE TO WORKERS

Every woman in Atlanta who wishes to give her influence and approval to the work of this memorial is urged to report at the Piedmont hotel on Monday at 11 o'clock (instead of 11:30, as previously planned), to assist in receiving voluntary contributions during the Woodrow Wilson hour, 12 to 1 o'clock.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS

Every man, woman and child in Atlanta who wishes to make a contribution to the Woodrow Wilson foundation is urged to bring their gift without solicitation to one of the committee of women who will wait at central points in the city to receive such voluntary contributions during the Woodrow Wilson hour, from 12 to 1, on Monday, January 16.

Sacred Concert At Baptist Church.

The Missionary society of the East Atlanta Baptist church are arranging with the Atlanta Conservatory of Music to give a sacred concert at the church some time during the last week in January. They have a twofold purpose in doing this. It is their purpose first of all to provide a high-class entertainment for the community as a whole, and second to begin the creation of a building fund for the new church which the congregation is planning to begin some time this spring. The date and full details of this concert will be announced in next Sunday's paper.

A delightful program has been arranged by Mrs. Sumner, in which the following artists will take part: Miss Hinda Roberts, Miss Mary McCool, Miss Catherine Loftin, George Sutherland, Miss Leila Carlton, Miss Virginia Moore, Harvey Trice.

The officers of the East Atlanta Baptist Missionary are: President, Mrs. Wayne Pettillo; vice president, Mrs. E. E. Ewing; secretary, Mrs. J. M. Floyd; treasurer, Mrs. V. M. Thompson.

Executive Board Holds Meeting.

The executive board of the Atlanta Child's home held the monthly meeting at Carnegie library, Tuesday, January 10.

Several annual reports were read and plans discussed for the work of the new year.

Mrs. Arthur Peolin was given a ringing vote of thanks as the originator of the bulk fund which with the Christmas appeal, from which the home received \$380.61. Mrs. Peolin and Miss Langhorne thank the following firms and all who helped in the Christmas appeal: Frank Revson & Son, McClure Ten Cent Co., Wrigley Engraving Co., Thos. E. Hybert & Co., advertising department, Georgia Railway and Power company, for space in cars; O. C. Bradford, Lowry bank, for counting money, and the places of business for the privilege of placing booths, and the public for giving so generously.

Board of Managers.

The board of managers include Mrs. Frances Whiteside, Mrs. R. O. Campbell, Mrs. Thomas H. Morgan, Miss Nellie Bowen, Miss Virginia Hardin, Mrs. E. R. Kirk, Mrs. J. M. High, Mrs. Charles Rice, Mrs. Robert F. Maddox, Mrs. L. Y. Sage, Mrs. Charles Love, Mrs. A. W. Hodnett, Mrs. L. W. Rogers, Mrs. Herbert Milam, Mrs. T. T. Stevens and Mrs. E. Rivers.

Bessie Tift College News.

Charles Butler gave an evening song in Bessie Tift college chapel on last Saturday night.

A lovely birthday party was given by the Bessie Tift college club, on the evening of January 4. The parlors of Upshaw were decorated in gold and black, and the course of the class without name or mother, in a most graphic manner. She requested the sisterhood to interest their friends in this important work.

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M. Rich & Bros. Co. Announce, Beginning Tomorrow, the

January Sale of Woolens

3,500 Yards of English Tweeds and Homespuns

—Only because we are one thousand miles away from the New York market can we sell these woolens at \$1 yard. The importers have sold the same materials in that city to retail at \$4 and \$5 yard. They had a surplus of 3,500 yards that they wished to turn into money quickly. To sell these woolens in New York would be unfair to the retailers. But who outside of New York City would take over such a large yardage?

—In the midst of their quandary our representative came in to place an order. They made him the offer of the entire lot to sell at the ridiculously low price of \$1. Needless to say he accepted their terms in a hurry, for the shipment has just arrived and is ready for the opening day of the January Sale of Woolens. We are pretty safe in saying that they will sell tomorrow!

Worth \$4
to \$5 Yd.

At
\$1 Yd.
54 and 56
Inches Wide

—Included in this amazing Sale at \$1 are Heather-tweeds, Homespuns and Cheviots in all the new Spring shades. The very latest fashions show tweeds in abundance for sports wear. Women are wearing one-piece dresses, cape dresses, sports suits and skirts, wraps and knicker suits, made of them. Men find that their tailor can turn out a very good looking suit when he has such excellent materials to use.

—They are 54 and 56 inches wide, so it takes very little of them to make a garment. Every thread wool and firmly woven. They will last forever and a day, as the saying goes. The colorings are lovely—all the newest spring of 1922 mixtures and patterns.

—We do not believe that this will happen again. The savings are too big, the materials too good!



Yards and Yards of Other Woolens at Splendid Savings!

Wool Challis, 89c

—33 inches wide. A beautiful quality all-wool French Challis, in small figured patterns.

Plaid Skirting, \$1.95

—54 inches wide. Plaid skirtings, in all the new Spring colorings. Good quality. Worth \$3.50.

Plaid Skirtings, 89c

—44 inches wide. Wool plaid skirtings, in black and white. Very popular for sports wear.

Wool Crepes, \$1.69

—50 inches wide. Wool crepes, in navy, brown, black and henna. For capes, coats and dresses.

Storm Serge, \$1.19

—54 inches wide. All-wool storm serge, in navy only. Excellent for women's and children's dresses.

Duveltyne, \$2.49

—54 inches wide. Wool duveltyne coatings in Spring weight. Navy, French blue, tan, brown, black and gray.

Coatings, \$4.95

—54 inches wide. Bolivia coatings, in navy, tan, brown, black and reindeer. Worth \$10.

Coatings, \$1

—54 inches wide. Light-weight camel's hair coatings, in navy, black, brown, tan, gray and henna. Worth \$4.50.

Men's Suitings, \$1

—54 inches wide. Men's suitings, in small pin stripes and checks. Imported material in light weight. Worth \$4.

French Serge, \$1.29

—44 inches wide. All-wool serges, in navy, brown and black. Regularly priced at \$2.25.

Albatross, 89c

—36 inches wide. Wool albatross, in navy, brown, black, gray, pink, flesh, light blue and cream white. Worth \$1.50.

White Skirtings, \$1.49

—36 inches wide. Flannel skirtings. All wool and washable. A beautiful, heavy quality.

White Serge, \$1.49

—44 inches wide. All-wool French serge of an unusually good quality. Very special at \$1.49.

Albatross, 98c

—36 inches wide. All-wool white albatross of a quality that will wear a long, long time.

Broadcloth, \$2.95

—54 inches wide. All-wool broadcloth. Will make up beautifully into suits, dresses and skirts. —Main Floor

Fresh Stocks Replenish the January Silk Sale



Dress Silk

Crepe de Chine, \$1.95

—40-inch heavy weight, six-thread crepe de Chine. An all pure silk material, in a lovely quality. Navy, brown and black. Worth \$3.50.

Canton Crepe, \$2.69

—40-inch Canton crepe. Navy, brown, black, gray, white and evening shades. A weight that will wear and look pretty a long time. Worth \$4.50.

Satin Crepe, \$1.95

—40-inch satin crepe. All the newest, prettiest and most becoming shades are in this lot. The quality is exceptionally good.

Duchess Satin, \$1.39

—36-inch Duchess satin. Can be had in the prettiest of street and evening shades, which includes black, navy and brown.

Crepe de Chine, \$1.29

—Double width in a good quality silk. There is every color imaginable to select from. This is a very special value.

—With the beginning of the third week of the January Silk Sale the varieties are just as great and the savings equally as remarkable. We placed orders for silks for a month of selling, to be delivered off and on during that time. Each day brings a fresh supply—spring materials in the newest patterns and the most wanted colors.

—Hundreds of women have bought of the silks, and the same savings await hundreds more. We tell you frankly that we could not go into the market today and replace the silks

Crepe de Chine, 89c

—36-inch crepe de Chine. This is, indeed, a bargain, and especially when it is in such colors as navy, black, white and brown.

Chiffon Velvet, \$2.95

—40-inch chiffon velvet. This velvet is worth much more than the January Sale price. Navy, tan, gray, rose, sapphire blue, etc.

Chiffon Taffeta, \$1.19

—36-inch chiffon taffeta. A good heavy weight that will be sure to wear a long, long time. Black only. Very special.

Silk Voile, \$1.95

—40-inch silk voile. Can be had in all colors with embroidered dots and embroidered blocks. A very good quality and weave.

Georgette, \$1.19

—40-inch plain silk Georgette. A good weight, heavy and evenly woven. All colors are here to choose from at the low price of \$1.19.

Foulards, \$1.19

—36-inch foulards. This is a material that will be worn very much this Spring. Many pretty dark and light colors.

\$4.50 Silk Serge, \$1.69

—40-inch plaid silk serge. This is a silk you will be sure to like. One wonders which is prettier, the bright or dark colors.

\$3.50 Velvet, \$1.39

—32-inch costume velvet. In small checks and stripes. It is very pretty and makes up as fashionably as one could wish.

Silk Shirting, \$1.19

—36-inch broadcloth silk shirting. This material is sure to wash and wear fine. In small stripes. January Sale price, \$1.19.

Printed Crepe, 69c

—33-inch printed crepe. An all-silk material that is very pretty, in small designs. It is an unusual value at 69c yard.

Satin Messaline, \$1.19

—36-inch satin messaline. This is really an unusual value. Drapes easily into the new styles. Can be had in all colors.

Brocade Satin, \$1.59

—36-inch brocade satin. Every color can be had in this material. It will combine beautifully with plain materials. Very special. Worth \$3.50.

Sports Silk

\$3.50 Baronette, \$1.95

—40-inch Baronette taffeta. A beautiful weave and weight. Can be had in all the newest Spring colors. It is a good value, indeed.

\$6.50 Canton, \$2.95

—40-inch plaid Canton. This can be had in dark and light colors, for the making of separate skirts or those pretty one-piece dresses.

\$3.50 Satin, \$2.39

—40-inch plain sports satin. Just any color you want is here. This is a silk that will be a prime favorite for Spring wear.

\$2.50 Eponette, \$1.49

—40-inch crepe Eponette. An all-silk material of excellent weave. To be had in white, also in all the pretty new colors.

Underwear Silk

\$3 La Jerz Silk, \$1.59

—36-inch La Jerz silk. Underwear made

of silk like this is bound to wear a long time. White, pink and flesh.

\$1.50 Tub Silk, 89c

—33-inch tub silk. Envelopes, gowns, brassieres of this are pretty. White, pink and flesh. Will wash unusually well.

\$1.50 Broadcloth, 89c

—33-inch baby broadcloth. The weight and weave of this silk is unusually good. White, pink and flesh. Easy to launder.

\$2 Glove Silk, 89c

—36-inch Glove silk. It is sure to wash and wear a very long time. Pretty colors as white, flesh, orchid, Nile and light blue.

Crepe de Chine, \$1.29

—Double width crepe de Chine. Very heavy. Guaranteed not to wash thin. Flesh, pink, white, orchid and other colors.

Radium Silk, \$1.59

—36-inch Radium silk. Washes beautifully. Just the thing for pretty chemise, camisoles, etc. Can be had in white only. —Main Floor

52-54-56
Whitehall
Street

M. RICH & BROS. CO.

Telephone
Number
Main 3132

"White Sales,"—"Silk Sales,"—"Clearance Sales,"—Etc. Every Department Offers "Values" Monday—at High's

Fresh, New, Unusually Pretty

Gowns,---Teddys,
98c and 1.50



—Featuring, for the first time in Years, really "good" daintily styled, prettily trimmed Underthings at nominal prices. Garments that will appeal to women of utmost discrimination.

—Some are of sheer nainsooks and batistes, some of pretty crepe weaves. Splendidly made, and trimmed in a host of pleasing styles ranging from the tailored on to elaborate effects. Some show dainty laces, others are bedecked with embroideries, some show combinations of both, together with ribbons. Sizes to fit most all women.

Special--Gowns, 49c

—Slip-over styles of good batiste in white and pink. Tailored. Fine for service wear. Regular sizes.

—Teddies to match, 49c.

Women's Outing Gowns, 79c

—The same sorts you have been paying 98c to 1.25 for. Well made of good Outing flannel showing neat stripes in pinks and blues. Double-yoke back and front, braid-trimmed. All regular sizes. Bargains at 79c.

Child's Outing Gowns, 69c **Child's Muslin Gowns, 59c**

—sizes 2 to 14-years. Well made, comfortably fitting, of heavy weight Outings in neat stripes. Unusually good values at 69c.

—Low-neck, short sleeve styles in 6 to 14-year sizes. Splendidly made, neatly lace and embroidery trimmed. Regular 75c values.

25c Dress Gingham, 19c

—New Spring patterns in the kinds of Gingham you will want for the making of children's dresses, house dresses and the like. 27-inches wide, standard quality, in a wide assortment of pretty patterns in wanted colorings.

35-in. Ever-Fast Gingham, 59c

—One of the prettiest Wash materials you can find for the making of inexpensive street and morning frocks. Medium weight, with an unusually pretty soft finish. Guaranteed absolutely Fast color.

12c Outings, 8c

—Medium weight, perfect in every way. Fine for the making of night robes, etc. Choice stripe patterns in wanted colorings. 10 to 20-yard lengths that we will cut to suit. No phone nor c. o. d. orders, limit 20 yards.

2.50 to 2.75 Pure Linen

Table Damask, 1.95

—72-inches wide, heavy, all pure linen. One of the prettiest qualities women have had an opportunity to buy at a moderate price in years. Double-faced, beautifully satin-finished. Choice of a variety of pretty floral and conventional patterns.

—On Sale while a limited quantity lasts.

A Real Opportunity to Purchase

Women's Fine Sweaters

20.00 to 30.00 Values

13.39



—"Marinette" Sweaters, than which there are none more desirable. Sweaters of the choicest sorts, in styles for street, sports and service wear. Light and heavy weights of all-wool, or silk-and-wool mixed yarns.

—Coat and Tuxedo styles. Sizes to fit most all misses and women. Good colors.

All-Silk Jersey

Petticoats 1.95

—Well made, perfect-fitting in all regular sizes. Wanted colors. Finished with elastic-fitted waist band. Real values at 1.95.

Child's and Misses' Wool Sweaters, 4.95

—These Sweaters will average Better than Half Value. The last of some of the best of our regular stock lines, marked at a "gift" price to force a hasty clearance.

—Sizes 28 to 36, in most all the wanted colors.

—Coat and Tuxedo styles. Fine for school and service wear. Some a bit mussed from display, others as fresh as can be. Each one a "value" at 4.95.

---Clearing Away a Little Lot of

Flannel Middys,

—5.98 and
—6.98 Values

3.98 *Odd Sizes*

—Sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 20 and 22 only. The last of regular stock lines. Full regulation styles, handsomely tailored of good quality all-wool flannel in red, navy, and green.

—Trimmed with silk braids and embroidered emblems. Fine for school and general wear.

98c to 1.50 Middys, 79c

—Regulation styles, plain or laced front. Of good quality white middy jeans, with collars and cuffs in light or dark blue. Braid-trimmed. Sizes 8 to 20-years. Exceptional values at 79c each.

Former 2.00 to 2.50

Glove Silk Vests, 1.59

—Clearing away a few odds and ends, and slightly soiled pieces from regular stock lines. Extreme values that women will be glad to have. Various styles. Some with band tops, others with ribbon shoulder straps. In flesh color only. All regular sizes.

9 to 11 A. M. Monday

Coats' Thread

4 Spools for 19c

—Standard quality in full length 150-yard spools. All numbers in white and black. No phone nor c. o. d. orders, limit 4 spools to each customer.

—10c Baby Dimples, or Stewart Duplex Safety pins, 7c.

—10c Tailors' Tape measures, 60-inches long, 7c.

—10c Ne Plus Ultra Toilet Pins, 300-count papers, 7c.

—25c Pin Cubes, bright or dull heads, special, 14c.

—Pearl Buttons, 2 to 12 on a card, plain or fancy. Worth up to 15c. Per card, 6c.

—10c Jet Hair Pin Cabinets, assorted sizes, 7c.

—15c Inside Dress Belting, black or white, yard, 9c.

—15c Shoe Trees, enameled ends, steel spring, pair, 9c.

—35c Light-weight Dress Shields, special, per pair, 18c.

Choices! Kinds,--Strictly First Qualities,--Extreme Values

SILKS ON SALE

—Offerings of prime interest to every woman who has dresses to make. Silks of the most wanted kinds, in qualities the best to be had, at prices greatly less than like kinds will sell for later.

4.00 Canton Crepes 2.95

—Heavier, and firmer in weave than the number listed above. 40 inches wide in black and wanted shades. Unusually handsome quality for 2.95 per yard.

3.95 "Art Satin," 40-in. 2.48

—A New, heavy, firmly woven satin with an extremely lustrous finish. Fine for afternoon frocks. 40 inches wide, in wanted colors in black and white.

Cheney Bros. Foulard 1.89

—This is the heavy, twilled quality that stands peer of all Foulards. Choice of a variety of the newest patterns on black, navy and brown grounds.

2.50 All-Silk Jersey 1.49

—Heavy quality, especially suited to the making of knickers, women's blouses, etc. Shown in white and flesh-color only. A Bargain at 1.49.

3.95 Cambridge Crepes 2.95

—Due to its shape-retaining texture one of the most popular of the crepe weaves. Good heavy quality 40 inches wide, in black and navy blue only.

10.00 Tinsel Chiffons 3.95

—A Limited quantity of these, and they will go in a hurry. Unusually handsome quality, in jade, white, peach, and black. They're a "gift" at 3.95.

2.00 Chiffon Taffeta 1.38

—Yard-wide, medium heavy weight, splendidly suited to the making of street and afternoon dresses. Beautifully finished. In all the wanted shades.

2.50 Chiffon Taffeta 1.59

—Exceptionally heavy, firmly woven, beautifully finished Taffeta that will tailor beautifully. Yard wide, in black and all the wanted street shades.

2.00 Crepe de Chine 1.38

—Heavy 4-thread Crepe de Chine, as good as one could want for average uses. 40-inches wide, in black, white and the most wanted shades.

2.50 Satin Crepe 1.68

—One of the prettiest inexpensive silks that will be shown this season. Firm bodied for tailoring, beautifully finished. In the wanted shades.

—Also 2.95 Charmeuse, 40-inch.

3.95 Satin Crepe 2.38

—40-inches wide, in black, navy, blue and brown. Heavy weight, extremely handsome. For the tailoring of "better" street and afternoon gowns.

Chinese Silk Pongee 85c

—Medium heavy weight, fine for the making of women's blouses, children's clothes, etc. Natural color only. Exceptional value at 85c per yard.

---While a Few Last!--Monday---

7.50 Wool Comforters,

5.98



—Large, 72x84-inch size with pretty silkoline covers showing a variety of patterns in dark colorings. Serviceable, comfortable sorts. Real Bargains at 5.98 each.

11.50 Wool Blankets 8.48

—68x80-inch size, 90% wool. Heavy weight, nicely finished. Stitch-bound ends. Choice of pretty colorings in large plaids. Perfect qualities. Values at 8.48.

13.50 Wool Blankets 9.98

—Extra large, 72x84-inch All-wool Blankets showing large block plaids in the most wanted colorings. Unusually good qualities, perfect in every way. Great at 9.98.

15.00 Wool Blankets 11.98

—Exceptionally pretty, all-wool Blankets that will appeal to the most discriminating tastes. Large, 72x84-inch size showing large plaids in wanted colorings. Ends bound with mohair or satin bands. Bargains at 11.98 per pair.

2.50 Cotton Blankets 1.69

—60x76-inch size, medium heavy weight, perfect in every way. Come in plain tan, grey, and white, with pretty colored borders. No phone nor c. o. d. orders, limit 2 pairs.

White Sale Bargains

—Standard, everyday needfuls for use in every home. Offered at Prices decidedly Less than normal rates. Savings opportunities every householder should share. —No phone nor c. o. d. orders.

Bleached Domestic 14c

—Yard wide, soft finished, perfect quality. Fine for scores of general uses. Limit 10 yards.

19c Pajama Checks 14c

—Yard wide, fine-checked. A Weight splendidly suited to the making of underthings, children's clothes, etc. Limit 10 yards.

2.00 Hemmed Napkins . 1.59

—18-inch size of heavy mercerized damask. Choice floral and conventional patterns. Limit 4 dozens.

Table Damask 1.00

—72-inches wide. Like you have paid as much as 2.75 per yard for. Heavy weight, satin finished. Choice patterns.

1.39 Longcloth, bolt 98c

—10-yard bolts. A Quality splendidly suited to the making of underthings, etc. Limit 1 bolt.

1.39 Seamless Sheets 98c

—81x90-inch size, perfect in every way. Plain hemmed. Of a heavy weight soft-finished sheeting. Limit 6.

30c Bath Towels, each . 23c

—18x36-inch size, heavy weight, extremely absorbent. Plain hemmed. 2.75 per dozen. Limit 2 dozens.

CLEARANCE!

—Give-Away Sales of—

Boys' Wash Suits,---

—1.95 to 2.50 Values— **1.59**

—2.95 to 3.50 Values— **2.45**

—3.95 to 7.50 Values— **3.85**

—A Sales offering of prime importance to every Mother of boys of 3 to 6 years.

—A Sale of the kinds of Wash Suits you will want soon, at prices considerably Less than Normal.

—Oliver Twist, Middy, and Junior Norfolk styles, in plain white, white trimmed in colors, and pretty combinations of wanted shades, both light and dark.

—Suits for most every occasion, —each one a Value at its Sale price.

---Clearance, ---Monday---

Women's Shoes

—Former 6.95--7.95
Up to 10.85 Values,

4.95 *All Good Styles*



—Black satin and patent leather 1-strap Pumps; —Black calf and kid oxfords, —black and brown calf 3-strap oxfords, —Patent leather oxfords.

—All are "quality" shoes, perfect in every way. Sizes to fit most all women.

Women's Felt Slippers 89c

—Just about 100 pairs. Originally worth up to 2.50. Choice styles, wanted colors, most all sizes.

HIGH'S
DAYLIGHT STORE

BIG HANDS ARE GREAT ASSET TO ATHLETES, SAY EDGREN

Football Players, Boxers, And Other Athletes Find Much Use for Large Mitts

Holds True, Too, in Billiards, Weight-Throwers, Ball Players, Etc. Dempsey's Are Large and Thick With Tremendous Power.

BY ROBERT EDGREN.

Hands have a great deal to do with success in sports. The billiard player's hands have to be extremely supple, yet firm. Willie Hoppe sacrificed his interest in many other sports to save his hands and keep them in condition for billiard play. He likes baseball, boxing and other sports, but for years has been forced to content himself with looking on.

Schaefer's hands are as delicate as Hoppe's, and since he began playing billiards as a small boy he has taken care of them. If Schaefer could do whatever he wanted to aside from playing billiards, he would choose handball as his favorite sport. But he doesn't dare to. Hitting a hard, or even a soft ball, would ruin his hands and keep him out of a fortune. He can't even play tennis or golf, except very rarely, because he would develop muscles that would work against his delicacy of touch.

But for nearly all athletes a pair of big, strong hands is a winning asset. Brick Muller is famous as a football tackle and for his ability to make forward passes of more than sixty yards, handling the football very much as it was a baseball, throwing long and straight. Muller is six feet tall, strongly built, and has huge hands that he can use for anything he wants around a football. That is part of the secret of his speed and accuracy in delivery.

Jim Duncan, world's record holder for the discus throw, who earned a lieutenant's commission at the front during the war and is now in France, has the biggest hands I saw in an amateur athlete. His little finger is as thick and strong as an ordinary man's thumb. His palm is broad and thick, and bunched with muscles. His fingers are long. The discus never slips from his grip, although he gets the record distance with a tremendous whip and gives a speeding whirl to the missile with a tug of the fingers.

Julian Elliott, who weighed 145 pounds and put the 16-pound shot over 45 feet, spent years developing his hands, accustoming himself to the use of thumb and fingers that gave him a great "flip" as the shot left his finger tips.

A TERRIBLE KNOCKOUT

Tom Carroll, greatest of all professional weight throwers, has a hand that measures just six inches across the knuckles. An ordinary big man's hand measures only 3 1/2 inches. He tried boxing once, but after knocking out a couple of men by dropping his huge paw on their chins he gave it up for fear he might kill some one. The first professional heavy-weight he boxed was knocked out for twenty-four hours.

John L. Sullivan had thick hands, wide across the knuckles, and with very heavy wrists. Jeffries had thick wrists, but his hands were not large in proportion to the rest of his physique.

Bob Fitzsimmons had very big hands and very small feet. He wore a No. 6 shoe. There was a peculiar thing about Fitzsimmons' hands. I have never seen in any other fighter's maudlin. When his fist was closed the knuckles formed a straight line. Usually the knuckle of the middle finger stands out farthest, and the third knuckle nearly as far.

When I first noticed this I thought Fitzsimmons' knuckles were being forced back by Fitz being breaking his hands, but he told me they always were level. He thought this was something to do with his hitting power, as the blows were landed with all four knuckles.

Later, when he fought Jeffries the second time, Fitz broke the first two knuckles of his right hand and drove them back out of line. He broke them again on Gardner. He drove the first two knuckles of his left hand back, but not so far. His hands never were much good for fighting afterward.

Young Corbett broke the thumb of John L. Sullivan's, but he could hit. The only great fighter I can remember who had really small hands was Jimmy Britt. James was handicapped by his small hands, which were little larger than a girl's. He was a plugging, aggressive fighter and threw everything into his punches, but he could not hit with his thumb and fingers when hitting at the head, and had to depend on body fighting.

Dempsey has large, thick hands, which he developed by working in mines, lumbering and road building when a boy.

Of the football players, Eddie Hart and the strongest pro of hands I have ever reached a runner there was no wringing out of his grip, because he could hold any man if he only got a bit of the jersey between his thumb and finger. Shaking hands with Eddie is like putting your fingers into a vise.

A Xale player once told me that after a Yale-Princeton game every man had "laid his hands on" was decorated with black and blue marks.

There is a story about Peter the Great of Russia, who was said to be able to bend a gold coin double between his fingers. If Peter could do that, Eddie can.

HANDS LIKE A NET.

Hans Wagner, famous Pirate ball player for many years, had a huge pair of hands. He was one of the greatest shortstops that ever lived. When he spread his big hand in front of a speeding ball it was all off. He never missed. It was like knocking the ball into a net.

Having a pair of big hands is a great help to a golfer. Abe Mitchell, the English player, has huge hands, and he takes a fairly short grip on the club with both of them. Mitchell is credited with being the longest driver in England, and perhaps the longest in the world. He takes a fairly short grip and a short follow through, finishing his drive like an iron shot. His powerful wrists and hands give him much of the distance.

W. T. Tilden, world's tennis champion, wears an 8 1/2 glove. Tilden is over six feet tall, but his hands are large in proportion. He uses a heavy racket with a handle measuring five and a half inches around the grip. The average grip is about four and five-eighths inches.

Norman Brooks, of Australia, uses a racket weighing only 13 ounces, with a four and half-inch grip. A big hand is an advantage in swim-

"Brick" Muller's Big Hands Help His Long Passes



How BRICK MULLER'S BIG HAND GRIPS THE BALL WHEN HEAVING A 60 YARD FORWARD PASS.

THE FULL GRIP AND POWERFUL HANDS WITH WHICH ABE MITCHELL DRIVES A LONGER BALL THAN ANY OTHER GOLFER.

OUTLINE OF A NORMAL FIST...

BOB FITZSIMMONS' KNUCKLES WERE ALL EVEN. BOB SAID THE SECRET OF HIS HARD HITTING WAS THAT ALL HIS KNUCKLES LANDED AT ONCE.

GILMERITES SHOW CLASS

BY ABE NISSENBAUM.

From the showing that the Atlanta Prep league teams made during the past week, it seems that the fans will see some of the best basketball that has ever been played during this season.

All the league games were played at the Auditorium and were run off in fine style. Although the Boys' High team did not compete in the games played Saturday, the Purple Hurricane has already met and defeated Rome High and Griffin High. The scores which have been rung up by the Gilmer Street lads and the defense which they have shown would seem to indicate that they are the dark horse of the league.

In the games which the Gilmerites have played the Hurricane has amassed a total of 103 points, while their opponents have made only 23 points. The team has been coached by Johnston, former University of Georgia star, and also of Boys' High. The team is using the five-man defense, but the all-prep berth, and is not known to the writer. Nevertheless it can be safely said that it is a humdinger if it averages 50 points per game with Rome High Friday.

The men of whom the writer is speaking are Tom Slate, who was one of the stars of the league last year, but did not play, and a new recruit, Speedy Spear. Spear is a mighty fine long-range shooter and in Friday's game he was simply irresistible.

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"PUTTING THE NEXT ONE OVER" WITH "DUGS" DAER

DISARMAMENT CONFERENCE should soon work itself out into a chestnut. State of comas seems to be executive session for those diplomatic bins.

THEY'VE SUCCEEDED in manufacturing synthetic peace for years.

JAPS AGREE to stay home. They feel at home in China.

SUPREME COUNCIL has decided that Russian rubles are money if you can spend them. France claims that Angola Government has not been recognized. We refer to two last democratic abominations.

AMERICAN PAPERHANGERS object to use of German banknotes as a means of trade.

TURKS CONSENT to non-partisan massacres. England agrees to anything they can object to. United States will waste two million new peace dollars sending delegates to economic conference in Genoa.

NEXT WAR WILL be like maypole without ribbons. No submarines, no poison syrup, no shrapnel. Nations can fight forever because peace won't be necessary.

AGITATION IS SO strong against use of gas that company shut off supply on three Brooklyn birds who hadn't paid last month's bills.

SOVIET REFUSES to pay czar's debts. When we ask them about it, they give three cheers for Czar.

JAPAN AGREES to scrap its navy or any other that gets fresh.

SWITZERLAND HAS no delegates at peace conference. They're neutral on everything.

EUROPE'S DEBT to America has been referred to committee on barred animals. We'll get paid off in animal carcasses.

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL be winners on the war loans if we only get moving picture rights to 'em.

JERSEY DOG WINS TRIALS

Grand Junction, Tenn., January 14. Eugene's Mr. Jim, a setter owned by D. O. D. Stuckey, Atlantic City, N. J., was declared the amateur field trial champion of America here today.

Dr. Stuckey handled his own dog. Mr. Jim ran a consistent, shooting dog race from start to finish, sustaining his pace and range and handling three beavers without a flaw. His style on game was perfect. He was staunch on points and absolutely steady to wing and shot.

The stake was run under the National Association of Amateur Field Trials clubs. Dr. Stuckey's pointer, Sergio, was high dog at the close of the heats yesterday, but when Eugene's Mr. Jim was put down today to run with the pointer, Cole's Dan Woolton, owned by A. L. Cole, Ripley, Miss., and handled by Mrs. Webster Price, it was soon seen that Sergio was out of the race.

One of the most useful pairs of hands I've seen on an athlete lately belong to Joe Ruddy, of the New York Athletic club. Being a crack swimmer, water polo player, handball player, boxer, wrestler and bowler, Ruddy has developed a pair of hands that are simply phenomenal for mass and power.

Talked about Joe last week with a Columbia water polo player who had "tried out" with Joe in the N. Y. A. C. tank. The proposition was that the Columbia player could wear Joe out under water. They went to the bottom of the tank and were there for three minutes.

Finally the college player shot up to the surface. But before he could draw a breath he was jerked under water again, and when Ruddy came up half a minute later he had to go down and bring his man to the surface.

"I thought he was done for when he stopped moving and let go," said the college boy, "and I started up. Just as I was going to grab a big breath I felt Joe's hand close on my ankle and down I went with a jerk. What did it feel like? Say, I thought I'd been grabbed by an octopus."

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Pennsylvania Again Heads List In Intercollegiate Basketball

Dartmouth Shows Much Strength—Camp Discusses Value of Pastime in Conditioning.

all along the line on the Christmas trip. For all this, there is no special reason in the make up of the team for its poor showing and it may take a decided break and show something in the intercollegiate.

As a popular sport, basketball has been making rapid strides forward. It is really the best organized and most wisely distributed of all the sports that engage the colleges and industrial world during the drab days that stretch between the ending of the football season and the opening of the track and baseball season.

Conditioning Value.

There is a wide difference of opinion as to its value as a conditioner of men. The criticism has been made that basketball, instead of improving a man's general condition rather lowers his tone and vitality, owing to close and confined air of gymnasiums in which most games are played.

This contention is not borne out by the records. The game has been found to keep the men in good condition muscularly and to make them quick. It has been found to be a distinct aid to football men in making them more proficient in passing and handling the ball.

This in spite of the fact that basketball and football are of different shape.

Several fine basketball throwers have become stars on the football field in throwing the forward pass.

Injuries in the game are infrequent and are rarely of a serious character.

There has been some agitation for a change in the rules so as to give less value to goals thrown after fouls. Advocates of the change make out a strong case for it as it has demonstrated time and again that one team may play the game better, that is, it may make more successful field throws and yet be beaten through the special experience of a player on the other side.

It appears that something could be done along this line to improve the equity of the game.

Modern Catchers Are Far Behind Ewing and Kelly, Old-Time Stars

BY MACLEAN KENNEDY

The catchers who were or are bonafide 3000 batsmen in the major leagues since 1876 are about as scarce as bubbling spring in the great Sahara desert for only two hold that honor—"Buck" Ewing and Mike (King) Kelly, of the old school. Many years have slipped by since these two great players were the center of attraction in big league baseball. The game may have catchers who could catch a better game than either of these stars, but as a power offensively and defensively, there never stood a catcher who could compare with these powerful players of years ago.

"Buck" Ewing played in the National League for fifteen years or from 1889 until 1904, and batted 300 in ten of them and finished his career in the big leagues with a life's batting average of .311. Mike Kelly, during his stay of fifteen years in the big league, had a batting average of .314. Mike was the greatest drawing card the game had those days. These were many rules made for the express purpose of flogging the tricks that Mike introduced into the game, and many of these rules are now contained in the book of the game, but out of Kelly's fertile brain, a new trick was born every day.

Ewing Better Catcher.

"Buck" Ewing was, perhaps, a better and came within a few points of the opposite side of the ledger. He came and came within a few points of him as a batsman; both were great base runners. Ewing had the shade on Kelly in throwing to bases. In 1,233 games that "Buck" played, he stole 507 bases, which was going some for a battery man. Of course, Kelly was more versatile, was full of honorable tricks and a better base runner, for the great Mike, in 1,232 games, stole 708 bases. Some record for a catcher. We haven't that kind these days.

It is hard to conceive that the game contained any catchers who were more valuable to their team. The conditions that the catchers worked under those days were infinitely harder than the backdrop of today has to contend

with. Then there were Charlie Bennett and the great Bushong, when not catching was a pitcher. Charlie Bennett wasn't a poor little wonderer career in the big show with a batting average of .285. Both Kelly and Ewing were in a class by themselves. They were ball players of extraordinary ability and could play every position, save that of hurler, right up to the regular standard.

Are Rare Animals.

Yes, the lads who fill that arduous position and can hit over the 275 mark are as rare as a snow ball in June. One catches the game, and he was a left-handed one, a come within a few points of being a 300 man. Jack Clements, catching for the Philadelphia Nationals from 1884 until 1898, was a remarkable catcher and after fifteen seasons of big ball playing, quit the game with a batting average of .285. Some of the backstop of today's headliners towards the 300 mark. Steve O'Neill, of Cleveland, and Wally Schang, formerly of the Boston Red Sox, and now with the New York Americans, are hitting along at a 300 clip. Shang leads all modern-day catchers with .314, but when based on a life's average and is well over the 280 mark.

Faber's Fine Record.

Urban Faber, pitching for the Chicago White Sox and the real sensation of the pitching game for 1921, leads the American pitchers in holding the opposition to earned runs, an average of 2.45 per game. In the entire history of baseball, that is big league baseball, Faber is leader with the greatest number of earned runs made off his delivery. Whether this is a compliment or a slur is hard to determine.

Faber made the star hurlers in this respect by 50 points; for instance, May, Jones, Hoyt, Coveleskie and that isn't saying much when comparing the work of Faber with pitchers of other years; that is computed by figures. In 1916, Fred Schupp, left-handed hurler for the New York Giants, allowed an average of only 0.90 earned runs per game. His delivery in the thirty games he pitched that season,

Records of East versus West Games Show Honors to Be About Even

East vs. West Football Games—1899 to 1922

TEAMS—	DATE	PLACE	SCORE
University of Calif.—Carlsile	12-25-99	Pasadena	0 2
Stanford—University of Mich.	1-1-02	Pasadena	0 48
Wash. State—St. Louis Univ.	12-25-07	Spokane	11 0
M. A. C.—St. Louis Univ.	1-1-08	Portland	11 6
Oregon Aggies—Mich. Aggies	10-30-15	East Lansing	20 0
Univ. of Mont.—Syracuse	11-25-15	Missoula	6 6
Oregon Aggies—Syracuse	12-1-15	Portland	0 28
Occidental—Syracuse	12-6-15	Los Angeles	0 35
Wash. State—Brown	1-1-16	Pasadena	14 0
Oregon Aggies—Nebraska	10-21-16	Portland	7 17
University of Oregon—Penn	1-1-17	Pasadena	14 0
Mare Island—Great Lakes	1-1-19	Pasadena	0 17
University of Ore.—Harvard	1-1-20	Pasadena	6 7
Wash. State—Nebraska	11-25-20	Lincoln	21 20
Univ. of Wash.—Dartmouth	11-27-20	Seattle	7 28
University of California—Ohio State	1-1-21	Seattle	28 0
Univ. of Wash.—Penn. State	12-3-21	Seattle	7 21
Univ. of Arizona—Center	12-26-21	San Diego	0 33
Univ. of Calif.—Wash. & Jeff.	1-2-22	Pasadena	0 0

defeated in 1920 by Dartmouth and December 3 last by Penn State. The Stanford team which Michigan defeated 49 to 0 at Pasadena in 1902 was in reality an eleven of "all-stars" not in the best of condition.

On the other hand the western eleven have played at home or a relatively short distance away while the invaders have traveled from 2,000 to 3,000 miles. But in two instances western teams, east and both won, the Oregon Aggies from the Michigan Aggies at East Lansing in 1915 and Washington State from Nebraska at Lincoln in 1920.

Since January 1, 1917, when the first east vs. west game was played at Pasadena as a Tournament of Roses attraction the west has won three games and the east two. The most recent California-Washington and Jefferson game, resulted in a scoreless tie.

It is interesting to note that Pacific coast eleven have gone as far west to play football as any Atlantic seaboard team. The University of Oregon has defeated the University of Hawaii at Honolulu two successive years.

Since American football in 1920 and 1921 was played from Maine to Alaska, the national champion eleven have gone as far west as Hawaii.

No story on intercollegiate games would be complete without mention of some of the coaches. Gilmour Dobie has been uniformly successful at the University of Washington, Ann Arbor and Cornell. Hugo Bezdek made a great record at the University of Oregon. He has duplicated it at Penn State. Since 1917, he is winning more at California.

MARIETTA Y. W. FIVE DEFEATS ATHENS HI

Marietta, Ga., January 14.—(Special.)—The Athens High was defeated today before a large crowd by the Marietta Y. W. C. club, by the score of 15 to 5. The game was very interesting from start to finish. Miss Howell was the bright star for the losers, shooting seven points. Misses Goss and Parker were stars for the winners, the former shooting eight points, while the latter shot four.

The line-up: ATHENS (15) Pos. MARITTA (21) Bowlin (4)..... Cole (5) Smith (4)..... Galley (4) Comer (4)..... Gohber (4) Howell (7)..... Parker (4) Storey (1)..... Conner

Substitutes—Athens, Hood for Smith, Comer for Howell, Williams for Comer. Referee, Knott.

CHAMPION J. DEMPSEY ANXIOUS FOR BATTLE

Los Angeles, January 14.—Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion, will meet Georges Carpentier, European titleholder, in London, providing promoters for such a match would post substantial guarantees, according to a prosperous practicing attorney.

Kearns did not indicate whether he would be willing to accept an offer carrying a smaller purse than that put up by Tex Rickard at Jersey City.

"Dempsey is ready to meet Carpentier or any other contender for the title," Kearns said, "but whoever proposes such a match will have to put up a guarantee entitling to us. Jack is also willing to have the bout staged in London or any place where conditions are favorable."

FORMER GIANT BOSS ILL WITH PNEUMONIA

John M. Ward, one time manager of the New York Giants, now a prosperous practicing attorney, dangerously ill with pneumonia, Ward has been in ill health for some time. He is one of the best known of "old-timers" in baseball. Although not actively identified with the sport during the past few years, Ward followed the game closely. He was a member of the Giants and Yankees at the last world's series.

LOUISVILLE OUTFIT BUYS TWO PLAYERS

Louisville, Ky., January 14.—Joe DeBerry, a pitcher, and Lyman Lamb, a utility player, have been purchased by the Louisville club of the American association, from the St. Louis Americans.

WESLEY GETS S. S. GAMES

The Sunday School Athletic Association Basketball leagues opened their season the past week very successfully. Every league is filled up and from the way the games were contested during the week, some very warm contests can be looked for as the season progresses.

Beginning the week all games scheduled for the Y. M. C. A. on Thursdays will be played at Wesley Memorial church.

In the future all games will be played on fifteen-minute halves and the first half will start at 7:30 o'clock. There is no admission charged at any of the games and spectators are welcome.

Schedule for Week.

Monday night at Y. M. C. A. the Federal league will play North Avenue Presbyterian and Grace Methodist; Druid Hills Baptist and Central Baptist; Wesley (Gilbert class) and Gordon Street Baptist. First game, 7:30 o'clock. Referee, Parker.

Thursday night at Wesley Memorial church the American league plays: Harris Street Presbyterian and Druid Hills Presbyterian; Grace Methodist and First Christian; Tabernacle Baptist (Pep class) and Wesley. B. C. First game, 7:30 o'clock. Referee, Holt.

Friday night, Boys' High, National league plays: St. Paul's Episcopal Wesley Memorial; Tabernacle Agogo and Western Heights; St. Paul Methodist and Central Presbyterian. First game, 7:30 o'clock. Referee, Parker.

Saturday night at Y. M. C. A., Intermediate league: Gordon Street Presbyterian and Wesley Memorial; Second Baptist and Wesley Presbyterian; Capitol Avenue Baptist and Grace Methodist; Druid Hills Presbyterian and Central Presbyterian. First game, 7:15 o'clock. Referee, Holt.

EUROPE WILL BACK FIGHT

New York, January 14.—(By the Associated Press.)—Ring followers conceding with Texas Rickard that another match in America between Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier would be financially disastrous, were inclined to believe today that such a scrimmage might be staged abroad with little profit.

There have been reports from time to time that the Frenchman again might like to face Dempsey and this is confirmed by dispatches from Carpentier's camp abroad, after his victory over Cook, the Australian heavyweight. Dempsey's manager said the champion was ready to defend his title any time the guarantees were posted.

Abroad Carpentier is still the super-fighter of Europe, having promptly disposed of the best of the French colonial heavyweight opposition. While his decisive defeat by Dempsey came as something of a surprise to Europe, he has declared that if he were to meet the American again he would box at long range and seek to wear down his heavier opponent to a point where a knockout could be landed without need of retaliation in a toe-to-toe mix-up.

Many of his supporters abroad are inclined to believe that such a ring campaign would be successful.

Smaller Receipts.

Owing to financial conditions abroad, attendance and gate receipts would not likely approach those in Jersey city. Dempsey, however, has no worthy opponent for a boy's summer and might be willing to box abroad for considerably less than he received from Rickard for facing Carpentier.

There are plenty of precedents for giving Carpentier a return match. Jim Jeffries, after winning the heavyweight title in 1906, gave him a second chance and knocked out "Rube" Robert in eight rounds.

John L. Sullivan fought Charley Mitchell twice, and in the second fight Stanley Ketchel met Bill Papke three times, winning a decision, being knocked out and then returning the

***Playing of Alfred Scott
Is Brightest Feature
In Listless Struggle***

Georgia Bulldogs Game of Season

1

FRANKLIN TO PUT OUT A \$1,000 CAR

Air-Cooled, Four-Cylinder, Weighing 1,800 Pounds—Volume Production Will Commence Early in 1923.

New York, January 14.—A \$1,000 car is to be put on the market by the Franklin Automobile company, Syracuse, it was announced today by H. H. Franklin at a meeting of eastern Franklin dealers. A chassis of the new car was exhibited privately on this occasion.

The car has a four-cylinder, air-cooled engine, weighs 1,800 pounds and is of five-passenger size.

Production will commence early in 1923, the actual date depending upon completion of patterns, tools and the securing of machinery. Quantity deliveries are in prospect for April, 1923, at which time the output will be nearing the 100 car per day mark.

The new car was developed in 1918 and 1919 and was to have been produced in 1920, but was postponed when business depression hit the country. Franklin officials anticipate that the new car will come on the market at a time when general conditions will be most favorable for volume sale.

The outstanding features of the car, aside from its low price, will be its easy riding and handling, its economy in gasoline and tire economy and the air-cooling system. It will be a "world-wide utility car," Mr. Franklin states. Besides the \$1,000 touring car, a sedan is also to be produced, price of

which, although not yet fixed, will be equally low. The \$1,000 car will extend to world markets and will mean considerable expansion of dealerships in this country, the meeting disclosed.

Nickel Plating Is No Simple Process, Says Local Plating Man

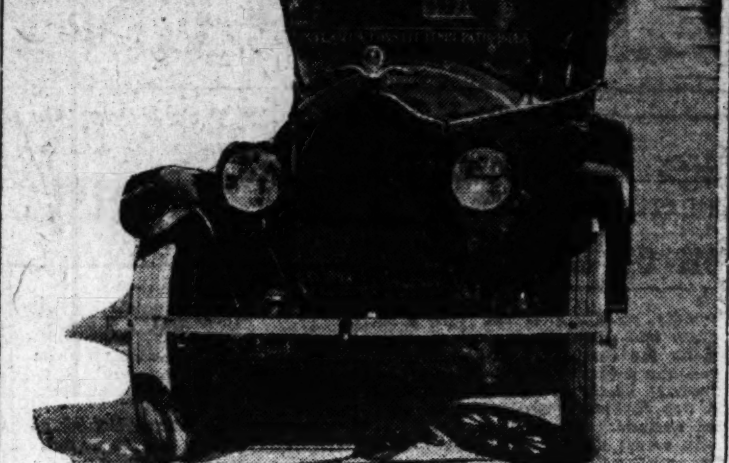
Nickel plating is no quick, simple process, says Henry Simmons, a local plating man. Many people feel that any kind of plating is easily done and requires only a few minutes. Only a few days ago we had a young man drive his car up to our plant and ask that his radiator, spotlight, rims, door handles, and some other old parts be plated while he waited. When we explained that to do good plating required considerably more time than he would care to spend waiting around our plant, he expressed surprise that the process was anything other than "dipping."

CUSHING ENTERS BIG ADVERTISING AGENCY

George W. Cushing, advertising manager of the Hudson Motor Car company and Essex Motors, has resigned to enter the advertising agency field with the firm of Barton, Durstine & Osborn, Inc. He will join the Buffalo office about February 1. Mr. Cushing has been active in newspaper and advertising work in Detroit for over twelve years. For the past five years he has been with Hudson. Prior to that he was advertising manager of the Federal Motor Truck company, editor of The Detroit News, and for three years with the editorial department of The Detroit News. He has been active in all advertising "events" and since 1919 a member of the board of directors of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Atlanta to Columbus--Columbus to Atlanta Via Newnan--Greenville--Harris--Hamilton

Many calls for an accurate map and log, compiled by The Constitution's method of driving the roads and collecting the data, have been received. Previous Constitution logs show the Warm Springs route to Columbus, via Griffin and Newnan. At the time this was compiled, it was the best route to Columbus. Today the route shown in this log is the best.



This is The Constitution's official Pathfinder, a Single Six Packard. The highly satisfactory speed and performance of this car makes it possible for the Constitution representative to drive and log a trip accurately, in about the same time it would take to put together a makeshift log, from more or less antiquated logs made

by other compilers. This is one reason that motorists seldom register a complaint on the inaccuracy of our maps and logs, which are distributed free to anyone who asks for them, or sends sufficient postage to cover mailing costs. The accuracy of road information, more than justifies the very small cost of driving the roads with the Single Six Packard.

33.5 Chipley, Ga. Pass depot on left then swing left across R. R. bridge.

33.6 Turn right (sign to Greenville).

33.7 Under R. R. bridge.

33.8 Cross R. R. bridge.

33.9 White Sulphur Springs. Hotel on left.

34.0 Cross narrow bridge.

34.1 Cross R. R. bridge.

34.2 Cross R. R. bridge.

34.3 R. R. station on right.

34.4 Turn right at cross roads.

34.5 Straight ahead at road junction on right.

34.6 Harris, Ga. depot on left, cross R. R. and turn left, at gasoline pump on left.

34.7 Cross R. R. bridge.

34.8 Cross R. R. bridge.

34.9 Greenville, Ga. at court house, turn left one block, then right.

35.0 Straight ahead at road junction on left.

35.1 Take left fork.

35.2 Cross R. R. bridge.

35.3 Cross R. R. bridge.

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99.7 Cross R. R. bridge.

99.8 Cross R. R. bridge.

99.9 Cross R. R. bridge.

100.0 Cross R. R. bridge.

00.0 Columbus, Ga., at court house on right. Turn right onto First avenue at next corner.

0.4 P. O. on right.

0.8 Turn right one block, then turn left onto Second avenue.

1.1 Turn right onto Hamilton Ave.

1.5 Take left fork. (Right fork to Atlanta, via Warm Springs.)

2.5 Take right fork.

4.5 Take right fork.

6.9 and 6 Cross R. R.

10.1 Straight ahead, road junction on right.

16.3 Cataula, Ga. cross R. R.

18.8 Cross old bridge (new under construction.)

21.5 Cross covered bridge.

BUSINESS GAIN IN MIDDLE GEORGIA

1920 values were \$535,458,191, with revenues of \$1,005,743.68.

Keely's White Sale Signifies Savings

Clearance Fancy Brassieres Values to \$3.50

- Model Brassieres
 - Nature's Rival
 - Bien Jolie
 - Stylish Stout
- \$1.49**

—All standard makes—fancy heavy lace trimmed models. Beautiful brocades or plain materials combined with Cluny or Filet lace. Built-up or strap shoulders. Sizes 38 to 54. Favorite styles which owe their low price to their slightly mussed condition.

\$8 to \$12.50 Corsets Discontinued Models

\$5.95



- American Lady Corsets
- Madame Lyra Corsets
- Stylish Stout Corsets

The mere mention of the names of these corsets is sufficient evidence of quality. Splendid models, designed to give the most pleasing lines to figures of all types. Sizes range from 23 to 35, though, of course, every size isn't represented in every

style. Materials are plain coutil in flesh and white, also a few brocades, beautifully trimmed in satin ribbon, Val lace or fancy braid. Some lacefront models included.

Because of the nature of this offering, we are unable to fit corsets, nor can we fill C. O. D. or phone orders. Every sale final, please.

Pictorial Monthly Now 15c

The price of the monthly magazine of fashions and stories has been reduced to 15c a copy or \$1.50 per year. The new number is unusually attractive.



THIS sale started out last Monday with great success, winning the confidence of every woman who attended it. The fabrics were right, the prices low—consequently the volume of business has been large. We are continuing the sale tomorrow and throughout the week with new merchandise added, at below replacement prices.

Grass Bleached All-Linen Damask

A beautiful, heavy damask woven from the flax that grows on the hills of Scotland, and bleached snowy white on her own green swards. A table cloth of this kind will wear for years. Comes in several pretty patterns. Yard 22-in. Napkins to match, dozen... **\$8.95**

All-Linen Toweling

A good, heavy grade, strictly all linen, suitable for dish or roller towels. This is an exceptionally good value that we do not believe can be duplicated. **25c**

Good "Comfort" News

Prices on all comforts have been reduced for a quick clearance, and tomorrow's sales offer unusual values. Some lines contain two or three of one color only.

"Everwarm" Eiderdown Comforts, French sateen covers, pure down filling—tomorrow, each, \$10.75, \$12.50, \$13.50, \$16.95

21 All-Wool Filled Comforts, in pink, blue, green and rose with solid colored borders. We acquired these in a manufacturer's clearance, and they are regular \$10 values. Size 72x84 inches—Clearance price **\$7.50**

Cotton Comforts, just a few of a kind, all large size, heavy weights. Special clearance prices, as long as they last—\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.95 and \$5.98

**100 Pieces Longcloth
36 Inches Wide
10-Yard Bolts
\$1.35**

A special introduction price English Longcloth for our January Sales. Cloth is a soft, chambray finish constructed from fine spun cotton yarn. Will wear well and launder nicely.

\$9.50 Extra Heavy Plaid Blankets... \$7.50 Pair
Heavy weight, 75 per cent pure virgin wool, in plaids of blue, tan, gray, pink and helio. 70x80 inches. 5 pounds in weight.

New Coats—

Bought Cheap
Unmatchable Values
On Sale Tomorrow at—

Coats came just in time for a bare mention in this ad. So we can't go into details other than to say that we are sure you have never seen such charming models and that values beat anything you have yet been offered.

If you want a handsome coat cheap, see these Monday.

\$12.75

\$18.75

\$24.75

\$39.75

\$54.75

Extensive Showing Tomorrow Imported and Domestic Dress Cottons

IN KEEPING with our policy of presenting the newest ideas in novelty cottons, secured from the best foreign and American mills, we have prepared a large collection for your inspection Monday.

Exquisite Gaze Marvels

Sheer as organdy, yet very strong in texture. Tubs beautifully. Comes in dainty checks as well as the more elaborate plaids. 32 inches wide. **75c**

New Printed Batiste

Designs entirely new to the season, consisting of small, neat effects in both light and dark grounds. Clear, fast colors, 36 inches wide. **39c**

New English Shirting

It has been a long time since we could offer madras of this quality at this price. Light in weight but strong and durable. Fast in color. **49c**

Gingham Sale Continues

- Toile du Nord Gingham
- Red Seal Gingham
- M. F. C. Gingham
- Utopia Gingham

25c Yard

Gay, glad plaids and checks—the styles were never prettier than these new arrivals, and the variety is endless. Already the fashion artists are showing gingham and combinations of gingham and organdy among their new "creations," and these offer charming possibilities.

Sheet Specials for Monday

- 81x99 Security Sheets, each **\$1.31**
- 81x99 Security Sheets, each **\$1.41**
- 81x90 Wearwell Sheets, each **\$1.45**
- 81x99 Wearwell Sheets, each **\$1.55**

These are two of the best known sheets on the market today, and considering quality, we consider them the cheapest.

—36-inch Soft Finish Sea Island, Monday—
15c Yard

—36-inch Fruit of Loom Bleached Muslin—
19c Yard

After-Inventory Sale All-Wool Dress Goods

We find after stock-taking a lot of short bolts and odd pieces of all-wool dress goods we want to close out. Materials are fashionable and highly desirable. Most of them are staples. Colors are navy, brown, tan, black—all the good shades. Many are sponged and shrunk.

- \$1.25 All-Wool School Serge, yard **75c**
- \$2.50 English Twill Serge, yard **\$1.39**
- \$2.00 English Twill Serge, yard **\$1.89**
- \$3.50 English Epingle, yard **\$1.89**
- \$3.50 Fine French Serge, yard **\$1.89**
- \$4.95 French Tailor Serge, yard **\$2.50**
- \$6.50 English Tricotine, yard **\$3.49**
- \$7.50 French Tricotine, yard **\$4.95**
- \$5.50 Soft, supple Coating, yard **\$2.95**
- \$3.95 Glengary Tweeds, yard **\$1.95**
- \$4.95 Novelty Check Suiting **\$2.95**
- \$2.50 Fancy All-Wool Plaids **\$1.69**
- \$3.95 Fine Wool Plaids, yard **\$2.49**
- \$4.95 Fine Wool Plaids, yard **\$2.95**
- \$6.50 Crepe Face Broadcloth **\$3.95**
- \$4.95 Satin Face Broadcloth **\$2.95**

KEELY'S



- Brown Kid Boots
- Black Kid Boots
- Brown Russian Calf
- Black Kangaroo
- Military and Cuban heel
- French covered or Leather Louis heels

All sizes in the majority of styles.

DUEL BETWEEN BRITAIN AND FRANCE SHIFTS TO GENOA

Fresh War of Policies On Economic Problem Predicted by Simonds

French Determined to Preserve Present Political Structure in Europe, While Britain Would Prefer Strengthening of Teutonic and Russian Nations, Says Expert.

BY FRANK H. SIMONDS

Washington, January 14.—(Special.)—Already the Washington conference is very clearly giving way for that gathering at Genoa at which the problem of economic regeneration will replace that of disarmament. In reality, however, there will be a new field for a battle, the battle between the British and French conceptions of Europe, the battle between the two maps, the political and the economic map.

And since it is about these conflicting conceptions that the struggle of the forthcoming conference will center, I shall try in the present article briefly to present the French and British views. Genoa will be in many ways the most ambitious and important international undertaking since the Paris conference. Success will not only start the wheels of the industrial world turning, and failure may spell ruin for Europe; and success or failure will come as British and French representatives are able to compromise or, bound by views of their respective nations, repeat the recent Washington performance over the submarine.

FRENCH CONCEPTION OF EUROPE

What is the French conception of Europe? Primarily political where the British is economic. France sees the future safety of Europe created by the treaty of Versailles, and only in such a Europe is their any security for France, dependent upon the survival of the so-called "succession states," the countries created or greatly transformed by the Paris treaties which liquidated the world war.

The French thesis is quite simple. By virtue of the decisions reached at Paris Poland regained a freedom which had been destroyed more than a full century before. Rumania, by acquiring lands inhabited by Latin majorities more than doubled her population, and on three sides obtained frontiers which give promise of proving fencible. Czechoslovakia succeeded to that title of Bohemian independence, the last semblance of which disappeared in the fatal days of the thirty years' war. Jugo-Slavia gathered under one sovereignty all of the southern Slavs, hitherto divided over centuries.

Now the French idea is that if these several states, Poland, with a population of more than 30,000,000, Rumania with nearly 18,000,000, Czechoslovakia with 13,000,000 and Jugo-Slavia with more than 11,000,000, can endure long enough to acquire national solidarity and political unity, to get a real start in life, so to speak, then the new Europe, which is expressed by them will also endure. French diplomacy has sought then, by systems of alliances to insure this survival and a system of alliances has brought into a measure of agreement nearly 75,000,000 of people.

Behind this combination, numerically impressive, at least stands France with 40,000,000 of people and the strongest army in the world. The French army is the real guarantor of the independence of Poland, always threatened by Germany and the Polish army may one day prove as valuable an aid to France as was the Russian army in the terrible days which preceded the battle of the Marne in September, 1914.

French statesmen believe that if Poland can have time to achieve a real national organization, she will become one of the great powers of Europe, for she has a greater area and natural resources than Italy, and a population which increases with very great rapidity. A Poland of 40,000,000 or even 50,000,000 of inhabitants could one day serve as a solid barrier to any German expansion eastward, any German exploitation of Russia, which to the French mind would threaten European liberty.

STATES STAND AS BULWARK

Rumania, to the south, serves similarly as a bulwark against Russian advance into the center of Europe. Also, larger than Italy, with a fertile country and a prolific people, Rumania is bound, one day, to hold a population

mented by assurance of the support of a strong French army.

BRITISH VIEW QUITE DIFFERENT

The British idea is something quite different. Britain has no further fear of Germany. She thus finds herself at the outer edge of the political factor. What she fears is that the restoration of the economic life of Europe may be so slow that her own population will be forced to emigrate before the old markets can be regained and the British factories set to work again. She has two million of her population out of work and supported by the state. Quite as bad is the fact that Russian anarchy has deprived her of the Russian market in which she bought cheap food for the population. Instead she has to buy dear food in America and colonial markets.

What the British would like to do is to get the economic machine to work again first of all to get the German machine to work. The whole British idea is based on the before-the-war situation in which all of central Europe was economically tributary to Germany, who played the part of middle man for much of British trade. Keynes, in his famous or notorious book, outlined a system of economic supremacy for Germany in middle Europe which amounted to a restoration of the old Mitteleuropa of German propaganda.

As to the aspirations of the "succession states," these have never awakened sympathy in Britain. I mean in British foreign office quarters, for these succession states constitute a barrier to the speedy reconstruction of economic life. You have many new frontiers, each subdividing territories, much economic rivalry. Political frontiers do not in the least coincide with old economic units and, if the present system continues, not only will all recovery be slow, but much of the old situation will never return.

So the British have shown themselves not only hostile to Polish expansion, they have been severe critics of Czechoslovak expansion, they have shown little approval of the extension of Rumania to the Danube and only a little regard for the Adriatic ambitions of the southern Slavs. The only nation whose imperialism has incurred their disfavor has been the Greek, whose campaigns in Asia have had British backing. But this interest is only because in the Near East Greek

expansion had served a British purpose.

If the British could break down the French army, persuade the French to reduce it and to retire behind their frontiers, then in a fairly short order the Germans would retake their old provinces now within Polish frontiers and the Soviet armies would gather in Russian and Austrian Poland. Czechoslovakia would disappear and Rumania would shrink. Austria, as it now exists, would unite with Germany, and Hungary would regain much of its lost territory. You would have a central block of territory in Europe wholly dominated by German influence but constituting an economic whole.

GERMAN COMBINE WITH RUSSIA

more than this, you would have Germany very promptly joining hands with Russia and even undertaking the economic regeneration of a Russia which has already passed out of the shadow of extreme anarchy. Now these changes would mean ruin for much, in the way of facilitating economic development. A Europe thus reorganized would promise Britain just those markets which she would have if she is to continue a great European nation. You would have a sort of Russo-German-British economic alliance to which would have very real consequences economically. And if only economic considerations counted or counted most in this world of ours, it would be a most desirable situation.

But in such a Europe the small peoples who have just come to liberty would slowly but surely sink into new economic servitude. Rumania would be divided between the Germans and the Russians, the Czechs would again come under German-Prussian rule. Poland would be even more subservient to Berlin than she was before the world war, and the Latins of Bessarabia would go to Russia, and if any vestige of liberty would be sacrificed to economic efficiency. This is what the application of British ideas would mean.

And in such a new Europe, which would be a reversion to the old, with the Austrian empire of yesterday largely assigned to Germany, France would share the fate of the small states. In a world of political nationalities of the "succession states," and become quite negligible. So large part of the increased economic prosperity would come her way. She does not need the markets of middle Europe. Her security would disappear, for she would face a Germany of more

than 100,000,000 of people, with not more than 40,000,000 on her own soil.

Even Holland and Belgium would soon drift into this economic superstate, German controlled, which would arise in the center of Europe.

Now France and the peoples of the "succession states" have no desire and no intention of permitting this superstate to be created. Talk about militarism has gone to great length in the United States, but there has been little clear appreciation of the actual issues in Europe. You have to see that two things are in direct clash, the principle of nationalism and the principle of economic efficiency. Britain cares nothing for the national instincts or aspirations of the newly liberated peoples, for the simple reason that her own existence turns on the economic not the nationalistic conditions of Europe. France cares little for the economic, for she is sufficient to herself economically, feeds her population and lives with little regard to what goes on in the markets of the world.

FRENCH AIM IS SAFE EUROPE

France has set out to make Europe safe for her own people and for the smaller peoples, because if she can pull the new states through their first years, she believes they will presently be able to work alone and when that day comes the danger of German attack upon France, of German domination in Europe will have vanished. Her army is the insurance of the small states. If Britain can afford to detail in the scheme and a present aid to France in case of German aggression.

Britain would disband the armies, bring economic system back to the sacrifice of national instincts. She would open the ways to commerce at the expense of the patriotic hopes of the several nations which have just won free of tyranny and are painfully at work erecting national foundations. If the French system prevails Britain will suffer a terrible diminution in population and prosperity. Millions of her people will have to migrate to other lands, and she will have to work for her people who can no longer find work at home. But if the British policy prevails, Poland, Rumania, Czechoslovakia and Jugo-Slavia may endure but a brief time and the French stay on the Rhine be measured by a few years.

Britain sees Europe as an economic problem, France as a political problem. The British solution seems to be France to promise political ruin, not only to France but to all the smaller nationalities, who see the thing as do the French. If the French policy prevails, if the French army continues to hold the small states, while the smaller states get strength but adopt economic reconstruction, then the outlook for Britain is grim in the extreme.

Hence it must be obvious that it will not be easy to break the French position. France has her army, she has her Polish alliance and Poland is united with many of the other states by interlocking alliances. For three years the British have sought to break the French holds. They tried at Paris, they tried even harder in Washington in the later conference.

seeking to get American assistance in forcing a reduction of the French army. Failing there they encountered the submarine, which was the final retort of France to the continued British assault upon the French army.

ROOTS OF FRENCH POLICY OVERLOOKED

Americans are prone to accept too readily all the talk about French militarism and to overlook the roots of French policy on the continent and of British policy out of it. The British attack upon the French army is not based upon a military fear of France. The British do not expect to be attacked. But they believe, and I think with reasonable correctness, that as long as France keeps her army she will dominate Europe in the sense that she will back the nationalism of the various succession states. And by backing them she will support the European construction under German direction which seems to the British to be one promise of escape from their own present terrible plight.

The truth, not very clearly perceived in America, is that the French have the British by the throat. France is recovering from the war quite rapidly. Britain is not, because French recovery depends upon France alone, while British recovery depends upon the restoration of economic order in Europe, since the rise of the empire of the British depends upon a certain degree of economic order in Europe. If Britain can afford to postpone such recovery, to a certain degree her policy prohibits such recovery. If France persists in its policy of attack or with the aid of America, shake French policy, then Britain must fight France or buy her off. This is the cold fact.

The war between France and Britain today is really as much a matter of life and death for Britain as the war between Britain and Germany a few years ago. It is not a war of arms, but a war of policies. So far the advantage has been with France, for France has managed to defend her policy and maintain it. She has her army and she has it on the Rhine. Germany is at her mercy and scattered over the center of Europe are four or five growing states all of which share her ideas as to the new Europe and are daily becoming politically more vigorous.

Britain's devastated area is represented by her idle factories and her 2,000,000 unemployed, said one commentator the other day, and the smile is exact. More than 90 per cent of the devastated area of France has been restored to production. France has but 16,000 unemployed and her maximum was only 85,000. If Germany pays—France escapes economically and industrially—but to make Germany pay may mean to keep Britain unemployed indefinitely.

The real issue at Cannes—at Washington—as far as Great Britain and France are concerned, was all here. American special interest which marches with British, is all concerned in breaking down French policy—but the way is long and the risk of delay enormous. (Copyright, 1922, for The Constitution.)

'Twas Fifty Years Ago, My Lads

Resurrected from the 1872 Files of
THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

BY FUZZY WOODRUFF

We are always prone to look upon the petty bickerings of our men of prominence and achievement as signs of the littleness of their actual nature. We are ever prone to have the thought "no such littleness as this ever appeared in the giants of the olden days."

Wherefore it is rather refreshing to read this account of a literary set-to between Alfred, Lord Tennyson and Bulwer, Lord Lytton which was published in The Constitution of January 5, 1872. In this the author of "the pen is mightier than the sword" accuses Tennyson of borrowing the style of Wordsworth and Keats and having a pen tainted with femininity, while the author of "kind hearts are more than coronets" takes his rival to task for being a fop and dismissing him curtly by terming him "bandbox."

Here is the account in The Constitution of the famous literary clash:

Bulwer's Slam At Tennyson.

Somebody writes an article recalling the quarrel between Bulwer and Tennyson, and gives some interesting particulars of both. Bulwer was disappointed that he was not appointed Poet Laureate of England and in his "New Timon" he thus rants Tennyson, his successful competitor:

I seek no purple prettiness of phrase:
A soul in earnest scorns the trifles for praise.
If to my verse denied the poet's fame,
This merit, rare to verse that wins, I claim;
No tawdry gear shall womanize my pen!
Not mine, not mine, (O Muse forbid) the boon
Of borrowed notes the mock bird's modish tune.
The jingling melody of purloined conceits,
Outspurring Wordsworth, and out-glittering Keats,
Where all the airs of patch work pastoral chime,
To borrow ears in Tennysonian rhyme!
.....
Though praised by critics, though adored by Blues,
Though Peet with pudding plump the puling Muse,
Though Theban taste the Saxon's purse contains,

And pensions Tennyson to starve a knowies.
Rather be thou, my poor Pierian maid,
Descent at least, in Hayley's weeds arrayed,
Than ratch with trippery every tinsel line,
And flaunt, admired, the Rag Fair of the Nine!

And Tennyson Whacks Back.

Tennyson was pugnacious and came back at Bulwer in pithy and these vigorous lines; he retorts in cutting allegation of "the jingling melody of purloined conceits" with slashing recrimination of Bulwer's "dand" pathos:

We know him, out of Shakespeare's art,
And those fine curses which he spoke,
The Old Timon with his noble heart,
That strongly loathing, greatly broke.

So died the old; here comes the new—
Regard him—a familiar face;
I thought we knew him. What it's you,
The peddled man, that wears the stars.

Who killed the girls and thrilled the boys
With dandy pathos when you wrote,<
A lion you that made a noise
And shook a mane on papillotes!

And what with apices and what with feathers,
You cannot let a body be;
It's always ringing in your ears,
"They call this man as good as me!"

What profits now to understand
The merits of a spotless shirt—
A dapper boot—a little hand—
If half the little soul is dirt!

You talk of tinsel! Why, we see
The mark of rouge upon your cheeks,
You prate of nature! You are he
That split his life about the cliques.

A Timon you! Nay, nay, for shame!
It looks too arrogant a jest—
The fierce old man to take his name;
You bandbox! off, and let him rest.

This famous literary skirmish ended in words and the famous belligerents are now friends.

HEADQUARTERS OPENED FOR FIVE-WAY DRIVE

With the opening of headquarters in the Arcade building Monday, the five-way social service opportunity, which has for its purpose the raising of 1922 budgets for five of Atlanta's leading social service agencies, will get definitely under way. The campaign will continue one week, beginning February 14.

William M. Brownlee, president of the Cable Piano company, will be in active charge as director general of the campaign. He will have the active assistance of the following executive committee: Albert S. Adams, Thomas H. Daniel, William H. Glenn, E. Harry Goodrich, J. R. Higgins and Kendall Weisiger.

Ten division generals, to head up the intensive city-wide drive for funds, were appointed Saturday by Mr. Brownlee. These include Howard W. Hall, Meyer Regenstein, Julian V. Boehm, J. L. McMillan, Roy LeGraw, Boyne Gibson, Robert S. Parker, William V. Crowley, Robert Harney and Charles Chalmers.

It was also announced that William V. Crowley, cashier of the Citizens and Southern bank, had been made treasurer of the general fund. The five organizations which are to be the beneficiaries of the campaign are the Atlanta Anti-Tuberculosis association, the Associated Charities, the Boy Scouts, the Travelers' Aid and the Y. W. C. A. The total amount asked for is designed to meet the immediate and pressing expenses of each organization for the current year.

These five agencies are numbered

"THE CITY CARE FORGOT"
NEW ORLEANS
"The Paris of America"
The St. Charles
One of America's leading Hotels. Winter Season. Most Complete. All modern comforts. Ideal for the tourist. Most complete program for the winter. Take office of all popular lines to hotel.

ALFRED S. ADAMS & CO., Ltd., Props.

WEST INDIES CRUISES

From New York to Havana, Jamaica, Panama Canal, Venezuela, Windward Islands, Virgin Islands, Porto Rico, Nassau and Bermuda.

MEGANTIC (20,000 tons disp.)
Feb. 16, Mar. 20
Largest dimensions of any steamship sailing to the tropics. Apply Cruise Department for booklet and detailed information. Over 25 years' cruise experience. Two days and one night at Panama Canal. Bookings to any port of call.

No passports required. \$200 and upwards
WHITE STAR LINE
Atlanta Agents J. T. North,
60 North Forsyth Street.



THE PLAZA
FIFTH AVENUE AT CENTRAL PARK
NEW YORK
With its new 58th Street addition, The Plaza now has 1100 luxuriously appointed rooms, and can offer perfect facilities for accommodation of particular transient guests. The new Terraced Restaurant, Tea and Palm Rooms are the most brilliant and beautiful series of dining rooms in the world. The main entrance is now on Fifth Avenue.

FRED STERRY, Managing Director
When in Room, The Plaza

Diamonds in Assorted Grades Shipped Prepaid, on Approval

Selection packages of Diamonds are shipped by us, prepaid, for examination. We want to prove, by showing you the Diamonds, that our grades and prices are right. We firmly believe we can save you money and please you perfectly with grades, prices and terms. Attractive monthly terms allowed. Full details in our booklet, "Facts About Diamonds," and twenty-seventh annual catalogue. Write for these books, tell us about your requirements, and let us submit you a selection.

MAIER & BERKELE, Inc.
Diamond Merchants
Established 1887. 31 Whitehall Street.

GIFTS THAT LAST

THE PLAZA
FIFTH AVENUE AT CENTRAL PARK
NEW YORK

With its new 58th Street addition, The Plaza now has 1100 luxuriously appointed rooms, and can offer perfect facilities for accommodation of particular transient guests. The new Terraced Restaurant, Tea and Palm Rooms are the most brilliant and beautiful series of dining rooms in the world. The main entrance is now on Fifth Avenue.

FRED STERRY, Managing Director
When in Room, The Plaza

MAIER & BERKELE, Inc.
Diamond Merchants
Established 1887. 31 Whitehall Street.

GIFTS THAT LAST

1865

The Oldest National Bank in the Cotton States

1922

The Atlanta National Bank —and— The Savings of Atlanta



THE TOTAL SAVINGS DEPOSITS IN THE BANKS OF ATLANTA AMOUNT TO APPROXIMATELY \$26,000,000.

On Deposit in the Savings Department of the Atlanta National Bank there is \$6,158,957.46 OR NEARLY ONE-FOURTH OF THE TOTAL SAVINGS OF THE CITY.

The Atlanta National has 22,927 Savings Depositors, or one for every nine persons in the city. This includes men, women and children, both white and black.

When one out of every nine in Atlanta's population choose the Savings Department of this one bank in which to deposit nearly twenty-five per cent of the total Savings of the city's entire population, IT PROVES THAT THIS BANK IS RENDERING ITS DEPOSITORS GOOD SERVICE and SATISFACTORY SECURITY.

Atlanta National Service Does include every Convenience and Courtesy, and Unquestioned Security for every account.

The Atlanta National Bank

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$3,000,000

Active Designated Depository for the Government of the United States, State of Georgia, County of Fulton and City of Atlanta.

Campaign for Woodrow Wilson Foundation Funds Set to Open in Atlanta on Monday

Subscriptions Will Go to
Perpetuate Ideals for
Which Wilson Strove.
Atlanta Quota \$14,750.

WOODROW WILSON FOUNDATION	
A tribute to a great American, who began his career in Atlanta. Atlanta's Goal.	
20 to give \$100.....	\$ 2,000
30 to give 50.....	1,500
50 to give 25.....	1,250
50 to give 20.....	1,000
100 to give 10.....	1,000
200 to give 5.....	1,000
7,000 to give 1.....	7,000

Atlanta's quota\$14,750
Atlanta must do her share. Make
checks payable to Woodrow Wilson
foundation and send same or
money to The Constitution or
Journal or the treasurer, R. G.
Clay, Fulton National Bank. Lib-
erty bonds will be accepted at par.

Friends and admirers of former President Woodrow Wilson, of all creeds and political affiliations will be given an opportunity throughout Georgia Monday to pay tribute to the memory of the great executive, and at the same time help in the foundation of a fund which will be used in the encouragement of American public service. Georgia's quota in the million-dollar Woodrow Wilson foundation is \$35,000 and Atlanta's quota is \$14,750.

All arrangements have been completed by the campaign committee in Atlanta to begin the campaign Monday with many committees in the field and with subscription booths established in Atlanta banks, business houses and hotels. Colonel Jesse Mercer is campaign chairman and is assisted by a large and representative campaign committee. In addition many leading men and women will serve personally in the booths and in committee work.

The Woodrow Wilson foundation will be created by popular subscription in recognition of the national and international services of Woodrow Wilson, twice president of the United States, who furthered the cause of human freedom and was instrumental in pointing out effective methods for the co-operation of the liberal forces of mankind throughout the world, according to the announcement of the national executive committee, which is headed by Franklin D. Roosevelt, recent candidate for vice president of the United States on the democratic ticket.

Awards by Committee.
It is announced that the awards from the income of the foundation will be made from time to time by a nationally constituted committee to that individual or group that has rendered within a specified time meritorious service to democracy, public welfare, liberal thought or peace through justice.

In Atlanta the campaign will be directed by Chairman Underwood. The Georgia campaign will be conducted by Pleasant A. Stovall, of Savannah, owner of The Savannah Press, and former ambassador to Switzerland. Dr. Clarence J. Owens, of Washington, D. C., managing director of the Southern Commercial congress, is director of the Woodrow Wilson foundation campaign in the southern states.

Ministers of Atlanta and of the state are expected to give emphasis in their sermons Sunday to the principles and ideals advocated by former President Wilson and to pray that he will be spared to see a fruition of these ideals, and that mankind may yet have many years of his life and efforts for world democracy and good will between the peoples of the earth.

Women to Meet.
Mrs. T. T. Stevens, chairman of the foundation for the women of Atlanta, wishes every woman who expects to assist in receiving contributions Monday during the Wilson hour to be at the Piedmont hotel lobby promptly at 11 o'clock, instead of 11:30, the hour previously announced. Mrs. Stevens is anxious to have this committee of women together at 11 o'clock, so that assignments may be made for every point where contributions will be received.

These booths will be located at prominent places in the downtown section, and will be under placards. The local committee is delighted to have the assurance that Atlanta people will gladly respond to the call on Monday for voluntary contributions to this foundation. The committee wishes to emphasize the fact that this is not a campaign of solicitation, so much as an invitation to people to unite in an expression of support for the movement which gives promise of a permanent institution for our nation.

Plan of Campaign.
It is the explicit plan of the campaign that contributions will be received at these downtown booths, and the value of the entire movement hinges on the fact that these contributions are appreciated for their contribution of cheerfulness and whether the amount be large or small the giver will be awarded one of the certificates. Those who cannot hand in their contributions at one of the booths will have opportunity to mail their checks to the papers or to R. G. Clay, Chairman Mercer, Director Owens, Chairman Stovall and National Committee Underwood have issued statements in which the expressed confidence that the south would more than subscribe its quota.

In announcing the purposes of the campaign, Chairman Franklin D. Roosevelt declared that there has never been a time when the opportunity to honor Woodrow Wilson was nearer pointed out than in addition to honoring the president, the fund will provide machinery where distinguished public service can forever be honored in America, free from the breath of partisanship or political affiliation.

Executive Committee.
The executive committee in the campaign is composed of Cleveland H. Dodge, chairman; Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, Frank J. Cobb, Stephen P. Duggan, Mrs. J. Malcolm Forbes, Edwin F. Gay, Mrs. J. Borden Harris, Edward A. House, Frederick Lynch, Henry Menckhaus, Adolph S. Ochs, Frank L. Polk, Miss Virginia Porter, Miss Caroline Rust-Rees, Mrs. Charles E. Simonson, Mrs.



THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE
WOODROW WILSON FOUNDATION
HEREBY CERTIFIES THAT

IS A FOUNDER OF THE WOODROW WILSON
AWARD CREATED BY PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION
IN THE YEAR 1922 IN RECOGNITION OF THE
NATIONAL AND THE INTERNATIONAL
SERVICES OF WOODROW WILSON, TWICE
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

WOODROW WILSON FOUNDATION CERTIFICATE—This certificate is to be given to subscribers to the fund of \$100,000 or more to endow the Woodrow Wilson awards for distinguished public service. The certificate is in septa tones and 9 inches by 12 inches in size. The national campaign for this amount begins January 15. The work is being directed by Cleveland H. Dodge, chairman of the executive committee; Franklin D. Roosevelt, chairman of the national committee, and Hamilton Holt, executive director. National Headquarters are at 150 Nassau street, New York City. Pleasant A. Stovall, of Savannah, is the chairman for Georgia.

Charles L. Tiffany, Stephen S. Wise and Mrs. H. Otto Wittmann. Hamilton Holt is executive director, Edward S. Morse is executive secretary and William H. Short is director of state organization. National headquarters have been established at 150 Nassau street, New York.

Following is an outline of the foundation, made by the executive committee:
A national committee of 250 representative men and women has undertaken to establish the Woodrow Wilson Foundation. The purpose of the foundation is to honor a great American and to create a method whereby public service will be encouraged and conspicuously recognized in this and future generations.
"From the income of the foundation, the Woodrow Wilson award or awards will be granted in recognition of distinguished public service."

Popular Subscription.
"To establish this foundation on a fitting basis, the national committee, through an organization in each state, will make an appeal for a popular subscription. The amount of the fund sought is \$100,000."
"The appeal will be issued to all who believe in those liberal and democratic principles that Woodrow Wilson has so conspicuously championed, and who wish to perpetuate the influence of America's great leader."

"After the fund has been raised a board of trustees, composed of eminent Americans, will be entrusted with its permanent administration."
"The active campaign throughout the country will begin the week of January 15, 1922. Subscriptions, however, will be received at any time at national headquarters. Checks may be made payable to the Woodrow Wilson Foundation."

Married Georgia Woman.
It was pointed out by the Atlanta committee that Georgia is closely related to the former president as much by his early life as by his later life. It is recalled that the former president practiced law in Georgia for several years, part of the time being spent in Atlanta. It was pointed out that he married a Georgia woman, and was as much a citizen of Georgia as of Virginia or New Jersey, in which he spent part of his career.

The committee states that Woodrow Wilson virtually began his career in Atlanta, and that this city now has a great opportunity to honor the former president by subscribing quickly the amount allotted to Atlanta.

Following is the statement of the Atlanta committee:
"Georgia's quota of the million-dollar Woodrow Wilson foundation fund is \$35,000, that of Atlanta is \$14,750. No portion of this fund will be used for campaign expenses and former President Wilson personally will not be the beneficiary. Every dollar will be used in providing suitable awards, from time to time, to individuals or groups of individuals who may perform some notable service to mankind."

"Mr. Wilson, though born in Virginia, was a resident of Georgia, was married in Georgia to a Georgia woman who was a rare type of southern womanhood. From a young practitioner of law he has become the foremost statesman of the world, and his achievements for his country and mankind have no precedent, perhaps, except in those of the immortal Washington."

Appeals to Georgians.
"This plan, therefore, to honor Mr. Wilson and inspire mankind to nobler resolves and a loftier citizenship, appeals with striking force to all Georgians."
"It is the wish of the Atlanta committee that every man, woman and child in Georgia may participate in this great memorial to a great man once a citizen of this great state. The name of each person who contributes to this memorial, whether a dollar or a hundred dollars, will be inscribed."

**MODERN WOODMEN
INSTALL OFFICERS**
Public installation of officers-elect of Atlanta camp, Modern Woodmen of America, will be held Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock, in Woodmen hall, on the third floor of the McKessie building. State Deputy George O. Crayne will officiate as installing officer, and Colonel R. Lowe Reynolds will act as installing escort. After the installation ceremony, a social time will be enjoyed and orchestra music will be furnished and refreshments served.

on a roll of honor in grateful recognition of his or her contribution and a formal certificate will be forwarded to each donor. Let us unite to honor him.
"Who moving up from higher to higher."
"Because on fortune's crowning slope."
"The pillar of a people's hope."
"The center of the world's desire."
"Acknowledgement of subscriptions will be made through the public press from day to day."
"All checks or money orders should be made payable to the 'Woodrow Wilson Foundation,' and they should be mailed to R. G. Clay, Fulton National Bank, The Atlanta Journal or The Atlanta Constitution."

Plans Are Complete For Annual Session Of Local Merchants

Plans are completed for the annual meeting of the Atlanta Retail Merchants' association to be held Thursday evening, January 26, at 7 o'clock at the Capital City Club. The regular program will be preceded by an elegant dinner. From responses that have come into the association's office in the Connally building, at least two hundred members and invited guests are expected to be present.

Governor Hardwick will deliver the principal address of the evening, which will deal largely with the part played by retail merchants in the financial, economic and civic affairs of Georgia. In addition, the business forecast for 1922 from a local and national standpoint will be discussed by three of the ablest business men picked from the membership of the association. They are D. C. Black, president of the Atlanta Automobile association; Winship Nunnally, president of the Nunnally Candy company, and W. W. Orr, chairman of the board of the George Mose Clothing company. An excellent musical program and several brief entertainment features will be introduced during the dinner, after which quite a number of valuable prizes, donated by members of the association, will be drawn for.

The nominating committee appointed sometime ago to suggest officers for the ensuing year will make their recommendations to the meeting, and which newly-elected officers will be installed. Reports of President Ivan E. Allen and Secretary C. V. Hohenstein covering the work of the association for 1921 will be brief, but illuminating, suggesting the promotion and execution of certain definite plans intended to broaden the association's scope of activity and increase the value of its service to the members individually and collectively.

COMMERCIAL ENGRAVING AND PRINTING

By Chas. W. Haslam

The Complete Book on Engraving and Printing

Thoroughly explains and illustrates all processes, tells how to produce, copy, how to choose method of reproduction, paper, plates, color harmonies and gives hundreds of other helpful suggestions.

850 Pages—Over 1500 Illustrations
It gives a working knowledge of 35 related subjects. Clear, concise, accurate non-technical. Endorsed by acknowledged authorities as an invaluable reference work for advertising men, engravers, printers, lithographers, photographers, commercial artists, paper men, salesmen, students, etc.

Whether you plan and prepare printed matter for yourself or for an employer, whether you buy, sell or produce engravings or printing, this book will prove a splendid investment.

Write for prospectus showing sample pages and complete outline of plan, with approval offer, payment plan, etc.

COMMERCIAL ENGRAVING
PUBLISHING COMPANY
Dept. 20, Indianapolis, Ind.

Magnifying Glasses
S-Word
Hunters
DOCKSTADER
OPTICAL COMPANY
50 North Broad St.

ONE MORE WEEK

To Make Up Your List of "S-Words" AND WIN \$1,500.00

YOU HAVE UNTIL SATURDAY, JAN. 21ST, TO MAIL YOUR LIST OF "S-WORDS"

Costs
Nothing to
Try.
Equal Chance
Guaranteed
All.
It's Surely
A
Big Opportunity.



HOW TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE

In the picture above you will see a number of visible objects beginning with the letter "S"; for instance, "sun," "sack," "shovel," etc. You can be sure nothing is hidden. There is absolutely no trick to this puzzle, and you do not have to use a reading glass or microscope to find the objects, turn the picture upside down or twist it side-wise. Fifteen cash prizes as shown below will be awarded for the fifteen best lists of "S-words" sent in. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects appearing in the picture beginning with the letter "S" will be awarded first prize; second best, second prize, etc. Don't delay your fun. Start hunting "S-words" today—NOW!

Get Your Share of the \$4,360.00 Booster Prize List

OBSERVE THESE RULES

1. Any man, woman, girl or boy who is not an employee of The Atlanta Constitution, or a member of an employee's family, may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.
2. All answers must be mailed by January 21, 1922.
3. Answers should be written on one side of the paper only, and each word numbered consecutively, 1, 2, 3, etc. Do not put more than one "S-Word" with each number. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right-hand corner. If you desire to write anything else, use a separate sheet.
4. Only words found in the English dictionary will be counted. Do not use hyphenated, compound or obsolete words. Use either the singular or plural, but where the plural is used, the singular cannot be counted and vice versa.
5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects. The same object can be named only once; however, any visible part of the object may also be named.
6. The person sending in the largest and nearest correct list of "S-Words" will win first prize, etc. Neatness, style and handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winners.
7. Candidates may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group outside of the family, where two or more have been working together.
8. In the event of a tie for any prize offered the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.
9. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not a subscription for The Atlanta Constitution is sent in.
10. There will be three independent judges, having no connection with The Constitution, who will judge the answers submitted and award the prize at the end of the puzzle game and participants agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.
11. The judges will meet right after the close, and the announcement of the prize-winners and correct list of words will be published in The Constitution just as quickly thereafter as possible.

HERE'S CASH PRIZES

Winning Answers Will Receive Prizes as Follows:

Prizes given as if no subscription is sent.	Prizes given as if one 6-month subscription is sent.	Prizes given as if two 6-month subscriptions are sent.
1. Prize... \$350.00	\$500.00	\$1,500.00
2. Prize... 35.00	350.00	1,000.00
3. Prize... 35.00	350.00	1,000.00
4. Prize... 30.00	100.00	250.00
5. Prize... 15.00	50.00	100.00
6. Prize... 10.00	45.00	100.00
7. Prize... 7.00	30.00	75.00
8. Prize... 5.00	20.00	50.00
9. Prize... 3.00	15.00	35.00
10. Prize... 2.00	10.00	25.00
11. Prize... 2.00	10.00	25.00
12. Prize... 2.00	10.00	25.00
13. Prize... 2.00	10.00	25.00
14. Prize... 2.00	10.00	25.00
15. Prize... 2.00	10.00	25.00

HOW TO WIN BIG PRIZES

If your list of "S-words" is awarded FIRST prize by the judges, you will win \$500.00, but if you would like to win more than \$500.00, we are making the following special offer, whereby you can win "BIG CASH PRIZES" by sending in ONE or TWO subscriptions.

HERE'S HOW: If your answer to the "S-Word" Picture Puzzle wins FIRST prize, and you have sent in ONE SIX month's subscription to The Atlanta Constitution at \$5.00, you will receive \$500.00 instead of only \$50.00; Second prize, \$350.00; Third prize, \$350.00, etc. (See second column of figures in prize list.)

OR, if your answer wins FIRST prize, and you have sent in TWO six month's subscriptions to The Atlanta Constitution at \$5.00 each, or ONE yearly subscription to The Constitution at \$9.50, you will receive \$1,500.00 in place of only \$50.00; Second prize, \$1,000.00; Third prize, \$1,000.00, etc. (See third column of figures in prize list.)

It takes but two six-month subscriptions at \$5.00 each, or ONE yearly subscription at \$9.50 (either new or renewal) to qualify for the big \$1,500.00 prize, or the second and third \$1,000.00 prizes. Absolutely that is all the subscriptions required. You can do this with very little effort. Your own subscription can count.

We can also take subscriptions to start at any future date. Just mark on your order when you want the paper to start, and we will not commence delivery until you say.

BIG PRIZE QUALIFYING BLANK

J. L. DECKER, Puzzle Manager.
The Atlanta Constitution, Atlanta, Ga.

Enclosed please find \$..... for The Atlanta Constitution, to qualify my list of "S-words" for the larger booster prizes.

Name..... Name.....

Postoffice..... Postoffice.....

Street..... Street.....

R. F. D..... R. F. D.....

State new or renewal..... State new or renewal.....

THE ABOVE SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE TO BE CREDITED TO—

NOTE: In sending, use checks, money orders, or bank drafts payable to The Atlanta Constitution. NOT TO JURY. 11-15-21

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

(By Mail, Carrier or Agent)

DAILY AND SUNDAY

Six Months\$5.00

DAILY AND SUNDAY

One Year\$9.50

Only subscriptions at the above rates can be accepted to count in the puzzle game.

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News and Features of the Screen and Drama

CONDUCTED BY L. E. WINCHELL



THREE WISE FOOLS' AT ATLANTA THEATER

Last Season's Unqualified Hit Begins Engagement Here Monday Night.

"Three Wise Fools," Austin Strong's brilliant comedy, which made such an unqualified hit when presented here last season, will again be seen at the Atlanta theater tomorrow (Monday) night, when it will begin an engagement of three nights and Wednesday matinee.

This is the only company on tour. Under the management of John Golden, producer of "Lightnin'," "The First Year," "Dear Me," "Turn to the Right," "Thank You," and other successes, it established a record of 353 consecutive performances at the Criterion theater in New York city, with both lengthy runs and repeat engagements in Chicago and Boston.

The story is unique. The three wise fools are three old cronies who live together in a fashionable house in Washington square, New York, once the residence of one of the city's most exclusive personages. These three old chaps, one a retired financier, one a physician and one a lawyer, live by rote. They have a regular time for doing everything; they drink a glass of hot milk at a stipulated hour each night; they eat an apple at a certain minute each evening; they play solitaire at a regular time each day, and they have certain dishes served at each meal during each day of the week. They simply live in the past, holding sacred the memory of one girl, who was wooed and lost by each when they were lads. So the three staid, conservative men become upon this one topic three wise fools.

The arrival of a young ward, bequeathed them by a dying mother, their old sweetheart, revolutionizes their mode of living and transforms them. The many dramatic incidents and startling surprises make the comedy vividly interesting.

Much of the charm of the play is in the superlative comedy acting of John W. Ransome, famous as the original Hans Wagner in "The Prince of Pilsen," the personality of Hazel Sexton, and the general excellence of the cast of players sent here by Mr. Golden.

Ethel Ferris, one of the dancing girls in the Orient, introduced in "Queen of Sheba," the big Fox spectacle-drama, was formerly

LILLY DEAN HART LYRIC HEADLINER

Authoress of Short Stories to Present Farcical Skit, "Eloping."

Lilly Dean Hart, who is the authoress of many delightful short stories and clever acts, while she decided to use it as a vehicle for herself and her partner, Wilfred Berrick. "Eloping" is the title, and the trials of a youthful bride and groom the main issue. It is farcical and at the same time melodious and dainty enough to please the most fastidious. The lyric management has secured it as the principal feature Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Barto and Clark are going to make you familiar with certain qualities that Columbia and Victor never possessed heretofore. This is described as vaudeville's latest novelty, therefore it would not be fair to vaudeville to disclose it. But it's a great little act.

Dick Duffy and Adel Kellar in "Via Telephone," have a distinct oddity, with unusual appeal. It's brimful of comedy and tunefulness besides, which makes it a splendid contrast for the act that follows, which is Bill Crutchfield, a breeze from the west. Out west now they punch cattle with automobiles, but there are still a few of the cowboys left, though there is a chance that there are really more on the stage than there are on the plains. However, Crutchfield is bona fide. He knows how to handle a rope, and when it comes to stirring up laughs, he is a regular tornado.

Gene and Minnetti are two charming young ladies who term themselves merely "singing girls." But they are ever so much more than that. They are daintily gowned bits of fluffiness, endowed with exceptional voices and personalities who lull your cares with appealing melodies.

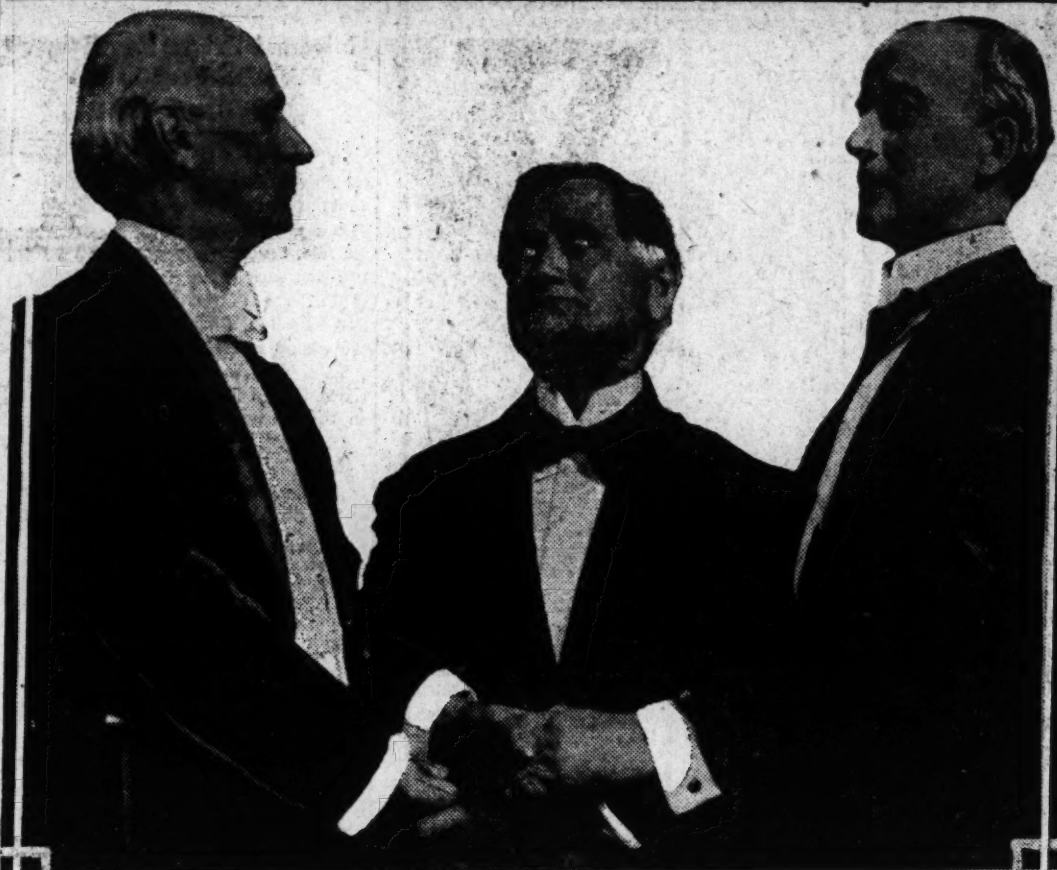
SOUSA'S BIG BAND, LARGEST EN TOUR, TO VISIT ATLANTA

The biggest brass band which ever made a tour is that of John Philip Sousa, the "March King," which is scheduled for a visit to Atlanta on February 20. It was considered a big band when it played at the old Cotton States exposition in Atlanta and boasted 50-count 'em, 50-musicians. But now it has doubled that number.

Lieutenant John Philip Sousa, it is said, has trimmed off his famous beard and laid aside some of the medals which made him look like a traveling jewelry store, but he has lost none of his old time pep, according to newspaper reviews of his concerts in other cities.

Though he plays excellent music and is by no means afraid to cope with the most intricate of the "classical" compositions, Lieutenant Sousa, it is said, recognizes that a brass band audience is distinctly one of "the people," and that his first mission is to delight and entertain. So his programs are brimming over with "tunes," the stirring Sousa marches, hits from the famous musical comedies, "stunt"

At the Atlanta Theater



Harry Forsman, John W. Ransome and Burke Clarke in a scene from "Three Wise Fools," at the Atlanta theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

"In the Pink"

The fourth issue of The Sport Review, edited by Grantland Rice, produced by Jack Eaton and distributed by Goldwyn through an arrangement with Artclass Pictures corporation, is called "In the Pink." It demonstrates how girls can acquire pink cheeks of health without patronizing the corner drug store.

The picture shows classes of girls at gymnasium drill; sand-nymphs at the seashore in early winter, jumping the rope, playing leap-frog, and tossing the medicine ball; and the fat women in Dr. Royal S. Copeland's reducing class taking off superfluous flesh in Madison Square garden, New York.

Wonder who will put on "The Welcome Tax Assessor," "The Plutocratic Press Agent" and "The Instantaneous Telephone Number?"

pieces in which all the instruments have solo parts. One of the numbers announced for the Atlanta concert is "Lieutenant Sousa's, own, new, arrangement of 'Dixie,' which is said to add new 'pep' and beauty to the old favorite. Many of his famous old marches will be played for encore numbers. Several soloists will be featured on his program at both concerts.

In Vaudeville



At left, Wilfred Berrick and Lilly Dean Hart, at the Lyric, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. At right, one of the soldier boys as a chorus girl in "Getting It Over," at Loew's Grand theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Sexton, In "3 Wise Fools," On Way to Stardom

To Hazel Sexton, a chestnut-haired beauty whose comparatively brief career on the stage has been a succession of triumphs in popular



HAZEL SEXTON.

successes, has John Golden entrusted the important role of Sidney Fairchild in "3 Wise Fools," to be seen at the Atlanta theater tomorrow (Monday) night, when it begins an engagement of three nights and Wednesday matinee. Miss Sexton appeared in Boston, Philadelphia, and other important cities where the play was presented last season, and the enthusiastic praise that reviewers have accorded her has forecasted stellar honors for the young woman within the next few years. In fact, Mr. Golden is now in search of a new play in which her talent will have full range, as it has in "3 Wise Fools."

Descended on her mother's side from John McCullough, the famous tragedian, Miss Sexton was fired from early childhood with ambitions for a stage career. But ability to dance, together

"GETTING IT OVER" TOPS GRAND BILL

Musical Farce Presented by Soldiers of 27th Division Show.

"Getting It Over," a surprise musical farce, is to be the headline vaudeville attraction at Loew's Grand theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. This is an offering that, while it will appeal to all lovers of good vaudeville, will particularly interest the American Legion and the boys of the American expeditionary forces who served their country in France during the late war, as it is presented by the original soldier stars of the two Broadway musical successes, "You Know Me Al" and "Let's Beat It," with bits and pieces as originally produced by the Twenty-Seventh Divisional show.

Eight soldier stars of the 27th division will offer a miniature musical comedy, "Getting It Over," and there will be nothing in it except the soldier stars themselves to remind the audience of the late war. These boys put it over for their fellow soldiers in France and as the soldiers were fed up enough on the war hardships, naturally their stunts were designedly civilian in character. Their show is a regular hit act. All the chorus girls in reality are soldier boys, and they have scored a tremendous hit over the Loew circuit. They all have seen service with the 27th division and the national guard, while two of the boys were wounded, and two were cited for bravery. The cast includes Daniel Burns, B. A. Crawford, Joseph Cloney, Andrew Fitzpatrick, Ned Holles, Ted Fisher, Emmett DuVal, Ralph DeFree.

An extra feature on this program is the chubbey comedienne, Josephine Harmon, in "A Bit of Gab," a restricted repertoire of songs and sayings, written especially for her by Albert Von Tilzer and Neville Fiescon. Other acts will include, Herbert Hodge and Mildred Howell, in their amusing rural classic, "Object Macabre," a humorous sketch introducing melodies, fun and dances.

Ullis and Clark, in a joyful combination of personality and songs, "Foley and Spartan," versatile grannies, in sensational series of amazing physical exploits. Featured on the long list of screen attractions, which includes new film comedies and Loew's Weekly News and Views, is a smashing big feature picture, William Russell, in "The Roof Tree," a romance of the south. The picture depends on dramatic interest entirely for its big scenes. It is a story of the old time feud days of Kentucky and was written by a famous author, Charles Neville Buck.

Ziegfeld Music Filmed.

Max Fisher and his famous dance orchestra are to be seen if not heard in Cecil B. DeMille's latest Paramount picture, "Saturday Night." While playing last season on Ziegfeld's New Amsterdam roof this aggregation moved itself the finest dance orchestra in America. Through photograph records, Max Fisher's music has delighted millions of people.

Now comes Cecil B. DeMille with a personal presentation—on the screen—of this music-making group. Max Fisher was once a member of Mr. DeMille's staff at the Lasky studio. The violinist and his orchestra returned to Los Angeles from New York just as Mr. DeMille started work on "Saturday Night."

An orchestra was needed for an elaborate ball scene in which Leatrice Joy, Edith Roberts, Conrad Nagel, Jack Mower, Edythe Chapman, Julia Faye, John Davidson and James Neill appear, despite the fact that the orchestra was engaged for the evening. Max Fisher got it together at 9 o'clock in the morning so that the guests at the screen party might dance throughout the day before the camera. Max Fisher proved that he can act as well as play the violin. A "close-up" of the musician and his syncope-makers in this picture proves that.

William Farnum opened his Sag Harbor, L. I., home over Christmas. He had a Christmas tree for the poor children of the village, and a big dinner for them.

the play runs the gamut of human emotion, and Sidney Fairchild, the orphan, who is adopted by the three old admirers of her mother, is the pivot of most of the action. Austin Strong, the playwright, has written a part as well as a play that ranks with the classics.

Joining the Ranks.

Arthur Hanks, the latest of the Hartymore-Drew-Hankin family to turn to theatrical work, with his engagement to appear in support of Viola Dana in Irvin S. Cobb's screen play, "The Five Dollar Baby," a Harry Beaumont production for Metro, admits an ambition to emulate the success of the other members of the family. "I'm a Hanks," he says, "and I hope to be one of the rankin' actors of the stage."

Draws a Line.

Samuel Yetter, who, at the age of 89 has just made his debut as a motion picture actor with Goldwyn, said that he was willing to do anything for the screen, but that he drew the line on one-piece bathing suits. "I feel as young as I ever did," said Mr. Yetter, who is one of the most popular personalities of the studio, "but I still like some of the styles that prevailed at the time of the civil war—or was it the war of 1812?—better than those that are fashionable right now."

THE ATLANTA THEATRE

3 DAYS STARTING MON., JAN. 16—MATINEE WEDNESDAY

JOHN GOLDEN

Producer of "Lightnin'," "Dear Me," "Turn to the Right," "The First Year," and "Thank You." Presents The Best-Acted and Most Delightful of All Comedies

3 WISE FOOLS

A CAST OF SUPER-EXCELLENCE
John W. Ransome, Burke Clarke, Wallace Fortune, Joe Alton, Hazel Sexton, Harry Farnum, J. D. Walsh, Harry Bates, Bobt. L. Keith, Minnie Remaley, William Vaughan, Millard Vincent.

POSITIVELY THE ONLY COMPANY ON TOUR

Prices (All Performances) 50c to \$2.50

3 Days Starting THURS., JAN. 19—MATINEE SATURDAY

Clean and Pure, Peachy and Snappy, That's "MARGIE"



SEATS NOW

Prices (All Performances) 50c to \$2.50—No Higher.

LOEW'S GRAND

THE HIT OF THE SEASON

Coming-- Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday.

"Getting It Over"

A Tunesful Musical Melange Bubbling Over With Surprises

PRESENTED BY

8--Soldier Boys of--8

Original Stars of "You Know Me Al" and "Let's Beat It," Broadway Successes.

Added Attraction

JOSEPHINE HARMON

IN

"A Bit of Gab"

OTHER BIG ACTS

ON THE SCREEN

William Russell

IN

"The Roof Tree"

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday 2:30, 7:30, 9 P. M.

Wilfred Berrick & Lilly Dean Hart

IN

"ELOPING"

Duffey & Kellar

Dick and Adel, in "VIA TELEPHONE"

Bill Crutchfield

"A Breeze From the West"

Gene & Minnetti

Singing Girls

BARTO & CLARK

IN

"COLUMBIA and VICTOR"

Vaudeville's Prize Novelty

COMING: Dewey & Rogers

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SAT. OTHER KEITH HITS

Two likeable young girls in one house and not far away a young chap—a good fellow

It might have been Fate but it looked more like a strong wind that literally blew love and romance into the hearts of these two—who had been ousted by their landlords—"even as you and I."

"RENT FREE"

is the title and climax of the happiest, hilarious play ever—starring

WALLACE REID

WITH

LILA LEE as the girl

AND HOW ABOUT THIS PROGRAM?

I. OVERTURE—

The Chocolate Soldier.....Oscar Straus

A Galaxy of Comic Opera Ballads, Including Famous Song:

"COME, COME, MY HERO."

The Howard Orchestra: Enrico Leide and Vincent Kay, Conducting.

II. HOWARD NEWS AND VIEWS—

A weekly Digest especially edited for the Howard.

III. "THE BEGGAR MAID"—

An artistic picture of an Artist's Life. Accompanied by "LA TOSCA," by Puccini.

IV. SEKTET FROM LUCIA—

A special arrangement for Six Bass Voices by Henry Hughes, of the Howard Orchestra: Perry Bremen, Roy Crowley, William Kuhn, Fortune Gardell, Harry Hughes, John Lee.

Performances: 12:30—2:15—4—5:45—7:15

De Luxe—4—7:30—5

HOWARD THEATRE



News and Features of the Screen and Drama

CONDUCTED BY L. E. WINCHELL



'THREE MUSKETEERS' RETURNS TO FORSYTH

Douglas Fairbanks' Greatest Picture Brought Back for Week's Showing.

By popular demand, "The Three Musketeers," Douglas Fairbanks' latest-starring vehicle, will return for an engagement at the Forsyth theater and run one week, commencing tomorrow.

Critics and the public acclaim this as one of the greatest pictures of its kind ever made for the silent drama and it is doubtful whether Fairbanks will ever be able to equal his D'Artagnan of "The Three Musketeers."

Prices of admission at the Forsyth will be the regular admission, making this showing the first time at popular prices.

It is hardly necessary to give a synopsis of the very story which is known and dear to everyone, but to refreshen your memory, a brief outline of "The Three Musketeers," follows:

A jealous and easily influenced King—a beautiful and misunderstood Queen—a foreign duke who has boldly displayed his infatuation for the queen. These form the "eternal triangle." A virile prime minister, Cardinal Richelieu, makes use of this old situation to serve his own purposes. To keep the king and queen apart he works to aggravate the king's jealousy and to impugn the queen's honor.

Then out of the south appears a young Gascon. His fortune is in his blade, his sword arm and his adroit mind. His ambition is to become a king's musketeer. How he wins the friendship of the three best swordsmen of Paris, comes to the rescue of the queen's honor, foils the cardinal, wins the hand of a beautiful girl and becomes an officer, in the Musketeers forms the framework of the story of "The Three Musketeers."

LEW CODY COMING TO METROPOLITAN

Heads Program in Person. Screen Shows Bert Lytell Production.

Let feminine hearts beat a trifle faster and masculine vanity wax strong, for Lew Cody, handsome and attractive star of stage and screen, comes to Atlanta Monday for a week's engagement at the Metropolitan. Contrary to the general expectation, this same Lew Cody, cast time out of number in the role of a debonaire clubman or a deliberate dilettante, is a regular two-fisted he-man, with the usual masculine impatience of being referred to either as handsome or attractive. He seeks the companionship of serious-minded men rather older than himself and has a host of friends among the literati of New York. More than once that brilliant paragraph writer, O. O. MacIntyre, in his inimitable "Bits of New York Life," has touched upon his admiration for Mr. Cody, and there are hundreds who know him intimately and admire him tremendously for qualities not discovered in his screen roles. So his visit to Atlanta will be a happy and illuminating experience for men who like

Plays and Players on Atlanta Screens



Top row, left to right: Wallace Reid, in "Rent Free," at the Howard all week. Douglas Fairbanks, in a scene from "Three Musketeers," at the Forsyth all week. Marian Davies, in "Enchantment," at the Rialto all week. Bottom row, from left to right: Gloria Swanson, in "The Affairs of Anatole," at the Vaudette Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Bebe Daniels, in "The Speed Girl," at Alamo No. 2 Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Miss DuPont, in "Shattered Dreams," at the Tudor, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. William Russell, in "The Roof Tree," at Loew's Grand theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

a regular fellow, and for every one who admires a masculine man.

Lew Cody has been introduced to Atlanta over the footlights. Metropolitan patrons will find another favorite waiting to entertain them. The other will be Bert Lytell, who will make his bow via the screen in his latest production, "The Idle Rich," a romance of old California, in which the versatile star plays a triple role—that of three generations of Weatherbees—grandfather, father and son. The story is by Kenneth Harris and appeared originally in The Saturday Evening Post, under the title of "Junk." Virginia Hall plays opposite Mr. Lytell and they are surrounded by an excellent cast.

The comedy is one of the happiest from the Christie studio. It is entitled "Kiss and Make Up," and the action features some of the prime favorites of the Christie organization. Kinograms will open the bill, and the Metropolitan orchestra, with Dave Love conducting, will contribute an excellent musical program.

LIONEL WEST, HIMSELF, ON CRITERION STAGE

Screen Athlete Here in Person and in Photoplay Romance.

A Georgia boy who went from the gridiron to motion pictures and found success in both is the headline attraction at the Criterion theater this week. He is Lionel West, perhaps better known to his friends in Georgia as "Bill," one time on the Mercer varsity football team, later one of the most enthusiastic members of the Tech squad and still later a successful candidate for the coveted "C" of the University of California. Lionel West's record is one of ambition, hard work and achievement. He began his athletic career in Macon in 1910, when he won the mile race at Mercer against a field of trained runners. That same year he made the varsity team. When he came to Georgia Tech he did not have a chance to make the varsity because of the one-year

rule then in effect. But he had some good training under Coach Heisman and Assistant Coach Alexander, and he has remained a great Tech booster. When, in 1917, after nearly five years' absence from the gridiron, he entered the University of California and was one of eleven successful candidates for varsity he scored one of the greatest "comebacks" in the history of athletics.

When he turned to motion pictures Lionel West sought the roles giving expression to his love of athletics. He has staged many a fight before the camera—and not a tame affair, either. He is physically fit, he keeps in condition, he is husky and strong. During his picture experience he has stood up for a total of more than seventy rounds with Jack Dempsey. It was Lionel West who consented to enter the ring against the champion for the fight scenes of "Daredevil Jack," the serial picture featuring Jack Dempsey, and for nine days while the crash clicked away he matched his prowess with that of the world's champion.

When Mr. West appears in person at the Criterion his act will be introduced by a short reel covering a boxing exhibition between himself and Champion Jack Dempsey. In addition to this feature picture for the week is one in which Lionel West plays a big role. It is a

BEBE DANIELS' FILM ALAMO 2 ATTRACTION

The Alamo No. 2 theater will show another splendid picture on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Bebe Daniels in "The Speed Girl." Many people claim that it is the best thing that Miss Daniels has ever done for the screen as she is the living essence of speed, the principle ingredient of "The Speed Girl." Married folks and single ones as well will thoroughly enjoy the picture as it shows Bebe Daniels in her most charming moods and introduces many extremely humorous situations. As an added attraction the management has secured for these three days a Christie two-reel comedy, "Pure and Simple," with Bobby Vernon playing the leading role.

For the balance of the week Rudyard Kipling's "Without Benefit of Clergy" will be offered on Thursday and Friday and Texas Guinan in "The Hell of Texas" will be shown on Saturday only. Comedies will also be provided on all of these days.

"THE ROOF TREE," AT LOEW'S GRAND, STARS WM. RUSSELL

An excellent picture with a favorite star is promised at Loew's Grand Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, where William Russell will be seen in "The Roof Tree," his latest Fox picture. Charles Neville Buck, famous writer, whose favorite themes are romances of the south, wrote the story and Jack Dillon directed the picture. Pretty Sylvia Breamer supports Mr. Russell as a Kentucky mountain girl.

"The Roof Tree" is said to be a very strange and exceedingly dramatic tale of love and hatred in which a magnificent roof tree and its sentimental tradition are importantly connected. Russell is seen as a Virginian who flees to Kentucky after the murder of his sister's husband. How he falls in love with the Kentucky belle and thereby arouses fierce jealousy in the heart of a mountaineer is said to be told in an extremely interesting way.

'SHATTERED DREAMS' IS TUDOR FEATURE

Universal Production Brings Miss Du Pont in the Stellar Role.

In "Shattered Dreams," the Universal photodrama which will bring Miss Du Pont to the Tudor theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in the stellar role, the star impersonates a beautiful art student in the Latin quarter of Paris, a sculptress, who searches tirelessly for a model for the statue she wishes to make of an Apache.

Then she finds him, unexpectedly, mysteriously. And works with him on the statue. It is completed.

But after it is finished, for a strong reason it is displeasing to her. And suddenly her hatred becomes so intense that she breaks the statue to pieces.

It's a good picture of the artist's temperament.

And a better picture of Paris. The Paris of the cafes, bright and alluring, and the Paris of the Apache's underworld, strangely dazzling in its sordidness.

Opposite Miss Du Pont Herbert Frees plays the masculine lead. He appears as the Apache, the wreck of a man who went to the war with hope high in his heart.

Other actors supporting Miss Du Pont are Bertram Grassby, J. A. Rol, Earl Lee, Eric Mayne, Eugene Corey and Hector Sarno.

Paul Scardon directed the picture from a scenario based on a book by Maude Annesley.

The dress of the Apache is something to be marveled at—a costume primitive in its significance, weirdly striking in its appearance.

The true denizen of subterranean Paris wears a short black velvet jacket with big patch pockets, and underneath a white shirt. At all times he wears a silk handkerchief about his neck, for there is a certain fear among these people that they will catch cold—and no wonder considering how damp and sunless their haunts are, two or three stories under the ground. The handkerchief is black, and so is the pocket, and their long velvet peg-top trousers, and the silk girdle about their waists.

She goes the flappers one better! Does Wanda Hawley, Paramount star, by combining in her costumes for "Bobbied Hair," her current, latest feature, the three most sensational features of the recent mode—bobbed hair, very short skirts, and no stockings.

Miss Hawley appears as an "acolyte" of a colony of the "liberated," where the costume is an abbreviated artist's smock.

These Fond Fathers.

There was an irate director on the "Hungry Hearts" set the other day, when Bryant Washburn failed to appear, and production was held up on the Goldwyn picture for want of a leading man.

Washburn was having the time of his life teaching his small boy, "Sonnie" to ride his sixth birthday present—a bicycle. When he finally re-

membered he had other roles than that of a fond parent to play, and appeared for work, production was again held up while the irate director, also a fond parent, heard all about it, and immediately forgave the miscreant.

Apparently, whenever John S. Robertson starts to film a picture in Europe, it begins to rain.

ANOTHER DOUBLE FEATURE AT THE STRAND THIS WEEK



FIGHTIN' MAD

A Two-Gun, Two-Fisted Romance of the Lawless Country

STARRING—
William Desmond AND
Rosemary Theby
Who Played the Leading Feminine Role in "A Connecticut Yankee"
Comedy Attraction, "The Greenhorn" — Educational

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION

"The Three Nightingales"

HELEN GRACE JANIE

Melody--Harmonious Jazz--and Peppy Syncopations

"They Can Sing" — Afternoon and Night Shows

FIRST RUN PICTURES TUDOR 10c and 20c

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY



GLADYS WALTON in 'DON'T GET PERSONAL'

TUDOR ONLY THEATER IN THE CITY SHOWING FIRST RUN PICTURES AT POPULAR PRICES.

CRITERION THIS WEEK

CARROLL HOLLOWAY
PETE MORRISON

AND
LIONEL WEST

Native Georgian, All-Around Athlete, Football Star and Dynamic Actor

IN A SUPER-WESTERN

"Dangerous Love"

PERSONAL APPEARANCE
LIONEL WEST

During the engagement of "Dangerous Love" West will appear at each afternoon and night performance and describe his remarkable career in pictures. He will also describe the kind of punch Champion Jack Dempsey has, he having boxed the champion seventy rounds.

A SPECIAL PICTURE OF THE BOXING EXHIBITION BETWEEN
JACK DEMPSEY and
LIONEL WEST
WILL BE PRESENTED

—ALSO—
Christy Comedy — Kiss and Make Up
Kinograms Criterion Orchestra

MATINEES
Entire House:
Adults ... 25c
Children ... 10c

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

—IN—



MUSKETEERS FORSYTH

ALL THIS WEEK FIRST TIME IN ANY CITY AT POPULAR PRICES

NIGHTS
Adults 25c
Children 10c
Box Seats 50c

PERFORMANCES
10:30 — 1:00 — 3:30
6:00 and 8:30 P. M.

News and Features of the Screen and Drama

CONDUCTED BY L. E. WINCHELL

"ENCHANTMENT" ON SCREEN AT RIALTO

Marion Davies Plays Leading Role in Elaborately Staged Drama.

It all looks so simple on the screen that one goes to see a picture and either says, "I like it" or "I don't like it." For the outsider it is difficult to appreciate the mammoth work and foresight, the seeking for effects, the imagination and the tireless effort that accompany the making of a photoplay.

But these are tremendously interesting factors, and every body who visits a motion picture studio for the first time, gets the thrill of his life when it begins to dawn on him what an amount of work and artistry goes into a "movie."

For instance, in "Enchantment," Cosmopolitan Productions' latest picture, starring Marion Davies, which comes to the Rialto theater tomorrow, a whole theater was constructed so that a short episode of "The Taming of the Shrew" might be accurately staged. To the audience that is bound to look "pretty" and "well done," but the average spectator has no conception of the from the time that the story that Shakespeare might be presented in the most authentic manner.

The scene from Shakespeare's comedy is genuine to the story, because the father of the girl of the story gets the idea while watching the play of "taming" his own daughter. Marion Davies plays the part of Ethel Hoyt, a spoiled young "flapper," and Tom Lewis, as her father, decides to cure her of high spirit.

The second play within a play (for there are two in this picture) is a modern society pageant, taken from the old fairy tale, "The Sleeping Beauty." Another gorgeous stage was erected, done in all the sumptuousness of a royal family's abode in fairyland. The architecture is a mixture chiefly of Byzantine and Gothic.

Still another interesting setting is a restaurant. It is complete with four sides, the dancing floor, eating section, waiters, food, et al., down to the steaming tea, which, incidentally, is consumed in all its cold fragrance.

It is these things—these quests for effects—which seem so natural on the stage, that give the fascination of picture-making to motion picture players and all directly concerned. And it is these things today which the audience wants to hear about, for a picture itself is no longer a novel thing to motion picture fans.

The cast has an attraction for William Russell despite the fact that he has been so many years in Los Angeles. The Fox star came to New York with other stars from the Fox western studio, but did not return with them. He decided to remain until the first of the year.

ALAMO NO. 2

Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday

BEBE DANIELS

—in—

"The Speed Girl"

"PURE AND SIMPLE"

Christie Comedy

VAUDETTE

MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

Cecil DeMille's \$1,000,000 Production

"The Affairs of Anatol"

—Featuring—

WALLACE REID

AGNES AYRES

BEBE DANIELS

WANDA HAWLEY

Comedy Feature—Harold Lloyd in "The Tip"

SPECIAL ADDED PERMANENT ATTRACTION

THE VAUDETTE JAZZ ORCHESTRA

Playing Daily From 1 to 6 P. M.—8 to 9:30 P. M.

ALL THIS WEEK

RIALTO

ALL THIS WEEK

BEAUTIFUL—DELIGHTFUL—CHARMING

Marion Davies

—IN—

"Enchantment"

The Tale of the Taming of a Flapper

Never before has the problem been so pressing. The new freedom of women the lack of restraint—the jazz, looseness, extravagance, nervous thirst for excitement—what are they doing to the mothers of tomorrow?

See this thrilling story of the revolt of two worried parents against the wilfulness of the new generation.

A story of the taming of a "flapper"—in a way you've never imagined.

"ENCHANTMENT," based upon Frank R. Adams' Cosmopolitan Magazine story, "MANHANDLING OF ETHEL"—

RIALTO ORCHESTRA

IT'S A

PARAMOUNT PICTURE

BURTON HOLMES

"TRAVELOGUE"

Two Popular Male Screen Stars Make Personal Appearance Here



Lew Cody, at right, who will appear in person at the Metropolitan theater all this week, and Lionel West, at left, who will appear in person and on the screen in his own picture, "Dangerous Love," at the Criterion theater all this week.

Jazz Orchestra and De Mille Production Coming to Vaudeville

The newest feature attraction which the Vaudeville theater, Whitehall's popular movie house, has acquired, is a jazz orchestra, which makes its debut to patrons of this house Monday. This orchestra is composed of the best talent Atlanta affords, and they promise the best in the line of jazz popular music and picture playing. They will feature saxophone and xylophone solos, each musician doing a feature number each day. They will play daily from 1 p. m. to 6 o'clock, and from 8 to 9:30 o'clock at night. In addition to the orchestra, the management wishes to announce that school children's matinees will be given daily, when the admission for all children attending school will be admitted for 5 cents during the hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. The feature picture for Monday is Cecil DeMille's most lavish production, "The Affairs of Anatol," the picture that cost \$1,000,000 to produce, and which presents the greatest array of movie talent ever assembled for a single production.

Ellis Dagnall has been added to the cast of George Fitzmaurice's Paramount picture, "The Man From Home," as the ancient dandy, Prince Giovanni Chiaromonte.

Only Four in "Hate," Personal Appearance

Four principals make up the entire list of characters to be seen in Alice Lake's new Metro picture, "Hate," a Maxwell Karger production from the story by Wadsworth Camp.

Miles Lake is the only woman. The men are Conrad Nagel, Harry Northrup and Charles Glary. Mr. Nagel's services were obtained by a special arrangement with the Famous Players-Lasky. Mr. Glary was last seen in Mr. Karger's Metro production, "The Hole in the Wall." Harry Northrup played the German general in the Rex Ingram production of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse."

We Think So, Too.

Directors are asked all sorts of questions by the cast. The other day Rupert Hughes was approached by the 5-year-old actor, "Brother" Trimble, who is making his debut in "Rememberance," and his advice requested as to an important letter brother was writing to Santa Claus. Mr. Hughes made a suggestion, which the child's astonished mother heard repeated literally in the evening prayer. "Dear God, Mr. Hughes says I don't drink, smoke or swear, and I'm a good actor, and so Santa Claus ought to give me just what I want. Amen."

Seek Censor-Proof Plots.

The scenario editor has a tough job getting stories which pass the varying censorship requirements of numerous states and municipal boards. He takes it from Paul Bern, Goldwyn scenario editor, who addressed the western motion picture advertisers recently on the subject. Mr. Bern mentioned the difficulty in getting themes which have vitality and which will also pass the censor board. He added:

"Every picture always shows good triumphing over evil, but virtue can not be represented as a dominant force if the scenario does not also show evil in its true colors. But the censors say that vice and crime must not be shown. In other words, virtue triumphs over a milk-and-water enemy."

Twelve days after the left Europe, Elinor Glyn, English novelist and writer for Paramount pictures, was on the Lasky lot at Hollywood looking over Gloria Swanson and Rudolph Valentino for their parts in "Beyond the Rocks" and exclaiming, "An ideal attractive heroine and hero!" Mrs. Glyn is just as enthusiastic over the prospects for the picture as she was over her grandchild, born just before she left England.

Gloria Swanson, Paramount star, now engaged upon "Beyond the Rocks" by Elinor Glyn, under Sam Wood's direction, was well remembered by Santa Claus at Christmas, but one of the most useful gifts received was a folding makeup table. The ingenious contrivance looks like a suit case of polished wood until opened up. Then it develops four legs, a mirror, a top with space for any amount of material, and, in fact, all the conveniences of a dressing table. On location it is the best thing that has been found to date.

Wallace Reid, directed by Philip Rosen, is back from Mojave desert and nearby locations, where scenes were made for the Paramount picture "Across the Continent," which Byron Morgan wrote expressly for Mr. Reid. The picture gives an example of the possibility of the real transcontinental auto contest instead of the customary race against time which of late years has superseded the older form. It is possible that this picture will set a new record for popularity long distance racing.

With twelve companies working simultaneously, the Paramount west coast studios are now enjoying one of the busiest periods in the company's history. Continuous heavy rains have interfered considerably with exterior work, but this condition has to a great extent been offset by the increased facilities for interior production through the completion of the big glass stage at the Lasky plant.

The following changes in titles have been announced by Paramount for forthcoming pictures:

Personal Appearance Of Lew Cody on the Metropolitan Stage

A great many things we are apt to think about motion picture players are held for naught when you meet stars like Lew Cody, debonnaire idol of many fans who is to appear in person at the Metropolitan theater all this week.

In his tour Lew Cody is making an earnest effort to fit himself even better for the business of entertaining. He has an ambition and is touring the country to fortify it and make it bear the fruit of success. He is striving to learn what the public wants from Lew Cody and is even prepared to change his entire course and the type of pictures he has made in the past. The star is a four-square, six-footer who agrees with the belief that there is no better work for a regular fellow than bringing happiness to the masses through the medium of the stage. For instance, he confesses a falling love for phonographs and always carries one with him wherever he goes.

Cody is death to many of the pet notions about picture makers and protests at the misbranding of actors and actresses for their matrimonial shortcomings.

"Look into any set of people about you and you will find the divorce courts overwhelmingly greater than in the motion picture colony, where exists some of the most pretty romances in the world. But our people attract public attention and our troubles are magnified by repetition."

Ask Me—She Knows.

William Desmond, whose production of "Fighting Mad" is scoring a sensational success in its Metro release, tells this story illustrating the trials of a screen star: He was standing on the deck of transatlantic liner when a little girl, who had been sitting with her mother in a stateroom, came up to him and asked: "Are you an actor?" Mr. Desmond admitted that he was. "What's your name?" the girl continued. She was told. The inquisitive child went on, asking him for the names of his married and other personal questions.

"Anything else?" Mr. Desmond asked. The child turned to her mother. "What else did you want to know, mother?" she asked.

Richard Dix, playing the leading man's part in "The Sin Flood," a big Goldwyn picture, which will soon be released, was a student at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., before he went on the stage. He had his first theater experience in amateur plays in St. Paul.

Frank Hayes doesn't like California's "bracing" weather. His costume for the last few days consisted wholly of a bathing suit, wrapped around with branches, which he wears for the comic-character role of Wildfire, Benjamin B. Hampton's latest adaptation of Zane Grey novel, released by Goldwyn.

James Kirkwood, who has an important role in the forthcoming Goldwyn picture, "The Sin Flood," his first stage appearance in 1900 in "Henderson's High Periods." Subsequently, he played with Blanche Bates in "The Two Orphans." He turned director at one time and directed Jack Pickford in an early picture.

Otto Hoffman, who plays the Dummy in the Goldwyn picture, "The Glorious Fool," by Mary Roberts Rinehart, had his first stage part 25 years ago, in New York. He has been in pictures six years.

Helene Chadwick, who has a little house on the Pacific beach, takes an ocean swim every morning, preceded by ten minutes setting up exercises. Miss Chadwick, leading woman in Goldwyn pictures, will be seen in the new woman's role in "The Sin Flood."

Raymond Hatton, who has the lead in the forthcoming Goldwyn picture, "His Back Against the Wall," has 300 character parts. He says he stole some in pawn shops, picked two out of the gutter, and designed the others.

Doubtless the success of "East Is West," "Crooked Straight" and others. Now Will Payne has written for Wanda Hawley "The Truthful Liar," which, in his screen version by Percy Heath, will be a picture for Paramount.

PHOTOPLAYS

As Selected and Classified by The National Board of Review of Motion Pictures

SPECIAL SUITABILITY, ETC., INDICATED AS FOLLOWS:

1—(Juvenile) young people of any age; 2—(Adolescent) young people aged 12-16; 3—(Adult) a particularly fine picture; 4—adult audiences only. Those without mark are recommended for the family group.

Reviewed and Selected During the Month of December, 1931.

AT THE STAGE DOOR—Robertson-Cole—A story of a "good" chorus girl and her struggles with life.

O—BACK PAY—Famous Players-Lasky—Drama based on paying for a life of luxury.

BEAUTIFUL LIAR, THE—First National—A farce comedy of a stenographer who impersonates an actress.

BERRY CORONET, THE—Alexander Film Corp.—Sherlock Holmes detective melodrama.

BESIDE HER CIDER—Fox—Mutt and Jeff cartoon.

BOOMERANG BILL—Famous Players-Lasky—Character study of a good bad-man in New York and in prison.

BONY PARTS—Fox—Mutt and Jeff cartoon.

BRIDE'S PLAY, THE—Famous Players-Lasky—Modern application of an Irish legend of the rejected lover.

CHUMS—Universal—Dog and child comedy.

CIRCUS CLOWNS—Universal—Broad comedy with a baby and dog.

CONCEIT—Select—A story in which a coward finds his manhood.

DEVIL'S FOOT, THE—Alexander Film Corp.—Sherlock Holmes detective melodrama.

DON'T GET PERSONAL—Universal—Comedy drama of outdoor action.

DYING DETECTIVE, THE—Alexander Film Corp.—Sherlock Holmes detective melodrama.

EDEN AND RETURN—Robertson-Cole—Light comedy of engagement.

AD—FIRE EATER, THE—Universal—The story of United States forest ranger service.

FIVE DAYS TO LIVE—Robertson-Cole—Drama of the substitution of a Chinese artist for a condemned man.

POOL'S PARADISE, A—Famous Players-Lasky—The drama of the marriage of a blind man to the girl that he hates only to discover he is her father.

GAS, OIL AND WATER—First National—Romantic drama of the California oil fields and the border.

GET-RICH-QUICK WALLINGFORD—Famous Players-Lasky—A story of American business and short cuts to success.

GETTING AHEAD—Fox—Mutt and Jeff cartoon.

GHOSTLY WALLACE, A—Fox—Mutt and Jeff cartoon.

GOLDWYN GRAPHIC—ANGLING IN OREGON WATERS—Goldwyn—Fishing in Oregon.

GOLDWYN GRAPHIC—HEALTHY APPETITES—Goldwyn—Educational.

GOLDWYN SPORT REVIEW—DRAWING CARDS—Goldwyn—Baseball, football, racing.

GUILTY CONSCIENCE—Vita-graph—An East Indian story of a married couple and an unprincipled official.

GUTTERSNIP, THE—Universal—Romance of a shop girl and a soda clerk involved in a counterfeiting charge.

HAIL THE WOMAN—First National—A story of New England conservatism with "freedom of women" propaganda.

HEADS WEST—Universal—Drama of a mysterious heir to a ranch.

HER OWN MONEY—Famous Players-Lasky—A story of marriage of a working woman and her thrill.

LEATHER PUSHERS, THE No. 1 and No. 2—Universal—A dramatic series of boxing bouts.

LIFE OF OUR LORD, JESUS CHRIST, THE—Gerome Brush Corp.—Drawings of the birth.

LITTLE MINISTER, THE—Famous Players-Lasky—J. M. Barrie's story of rural Scotland with comedy touches.

LITTLE MINISTER, THE—Vita-graph—Barrie's Scotch story of Thrum.

LONESOME CORNER—Pathe—An unusual drama of a man who kidnaps his friend's wife to educate her.

MAN WITH THE TWISTED LIP, THE—Alexander Film Corp.—Sherlock Holmes detective melodrama.

MONTE CRISTO—Fox—A Dumas' melodrama of Edmond Dantes' imprisonment and revenge.

MY BOY—First National—Comedy drama.

MYSTERIOUS TRACKS—Pathe—Bill and Bob game picture, capturing a Kola bear.

NO DEFENSE—Vita-graph—Imprisonment and threatened hanging of a man to save his wife.

PALE FACE, THE—First National—Indian burlesque.

PATHE REVIEW, No. 139—Pathe—The Unseen River—Water Supply of New York City; The Fox Fur Factory; The Week of Forgiving in Britain; Mr. Bruin Takes a Bite (slow motion); Getting Through to Baroda—Abyssinia, Africa (color).

PATHE REVIEW, No. 140—Pathe—The Wrath of the Sun God, Glaciers in Yellowstone Park (color); Pull or Get Splashed (slow motion); The Empire of Apples—Washington; Golf Glims—Travelaugh; Roaming Along the Riviera, France (color).

PATHE REVIEW, No. 141—Pathe—Nature Cast Out—City Streets; Timber Thrills; Color for Milady's Silks; The High Jumpers of the Himalayas—Tahr (slow motion); Teddy in Glacier Land, Pathe color story.

PATHE REVIEW, No. 142—Pathe—The Sun Markets—Cactus; Horse School Days; The Eternal City—Rome; The Aerial Take-Off; Flight of Birds (slow motion); Teddy and the Mountain Goats, Alps (color).

RED HOT ROMANCE—First National—Satirical comedy of an American insurance agent in a revolutionary state.

RENT FREE—Famous Players-Lasky—A light comedy of a young man living "rent free" in a vacant house.

RESIDENT PATIENT, THE—Alexander Film Corp.—Sherlock Holmes detective melodrama.

RIGHT THAT FAILED, THE—Metro—A comedy drama of a young prize-fighter who breaks into society.

ROSAHY—First National—A fishing village story of a minister's work and love and life.

SCHOOL DAY LOVE—Educational—Child and animal comedy.

SOME BABY—Pathe—Pollard broad comedy.

STAGE STRUCK—Pathe—Pollard broad comedy.

TAKING CHANCES—Federated—Hallmark boys comedy.

TANGLE—Willis—Stelner Productions—Story of mounted police in the northwest.

THREE LIVE GHOSTS—Famous Players-Lasky—What three escaped soldiers found on returning to London.

TORCHY TAKES A CHANCE—Educational—Lottery comedy.

Richard Dix, playing the leading man's part in "The Sin Flood," a big Goldwyn picture, which will soon be released, was a student at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., before he went on the stage. He had his first theater experience in amateur plays in St. Paul.

Following a long vacation, Allen Holubar and his wife, Dorothy Phillips, are starting to work again. They have taken space at the United States studio, the screen workshop of the Talmadges, and are producing "The Soul Seeker," with Miss Phillips in the stellar role.

E. A. Warren, who, with Lon Chaney, is classed as one of the finest makeup artists on the screen, has built a \$1,500 addition to his Los Angeles home. It is a model makeup room, with every conceivable convenience. Mr. Warren has been using this room every morning, from 4 to 7 o'clock, for his makeup in "Hungry Hearts" at the Goldwyn studio, which requires three hours to apply.

James Kirkwood, who has an important role in the forthcoming Goldwyn picture, "The Sin Flood," his first stage appearance in 1900 in "Henderson's High Periods." Subsequently, he played with Blanche Bates in "The Two Orphans." He turned director at one time and directed Jack Pickford in an early picture.

Otto Hoffman, who plays the Dummy in the Goldwyn picture, "The Glorious Fool," by Mary Roberts Rinehart, had his first stage part 25 years ago, in New York. He has been in pictures six years.

Helene Chadwick, who has a little house on the Pacific beach, takes an ocean swim every morning, preceded by ten minutes setting up exercises. Miss Chadwick, leading woman in Goldwyn pictures, will be seen in the new woman's role in "The Sin Flood."

Raymond Hatton, who has the lead in the forthcoming Goldwyn picture, "His Back Against the Wall," has 300 character parts. He says he stole some in pawn shops, picked two out of the gutter, and designed the others.

Doubtless the success of "East Is West," "Crooked Straight" and others. Now Will Payne has written for Wanda Hawley "The Truthful Liar," which, in his screen version by Percy Heath, will be a picture for Paramount.

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"FIGHTING MAD" IS FEATURE AT STRAND

William Desmond Heads Notable Cast in Thrilling Outdoor Picture.

"Fighting Mad," which comes to the Strand theater on Monday, is a picture of a red-blooded young American who finds the course of ordinary life rather too prosaic and seeks adventure by becoming a member of the border patrol.

In this Metro release for William Desmond Productions, from the original story of H. L. Van Loon, who wrote "The Virgin of Stamboul," and many other screen successes, William Desmond, star of the stage and screen, has another of those thrilling outdoor pictures, filled with love, romance and adventure.

In the character of a hard-riding cowboy he starts his way to the border patrol and then furnishes many Overhough's camera scenes, the girl of the train from a handi gang.

In the notable cast supporting Desmond are Virginia Brown

Athens Prepares for State Conference on Markets

Athens, Ga., January 14.—The Georgia Markets conference, which meets at the State College of Agriculture January 23-25, promises to be the most important convention of its kind ever staged in the state of Georgia.

It is known that several hundred of Georgia's prominent business men, bankers, and farmers will be in attendance at the conference which will bring to Georgia a galaxy of distinguished speakers, such as have never before been gathered together at one time.

A feature of the conference announced by Dr. A. M. Soule, which will make the conference of even more value to the delegates attending it, is the exhibits that are to be held in the animal husbandry building on the college campus.

At this exhibit, will be specimens of improved agricultural products, including apples, cotton, wheat, peas, etc., from all over the United States. Already the college employees have begun receiving shipments of exhibits from as far away as California, and it is thought that when the building is opened January 23 for the conference, it will rival the exhibit buildings of many of the largest fairs ever staged in the south.

Special Committee. The following special committee was appointed Monday by President Soule to have charge of the exhibit part of the program: Marketing, M. L. Gay; horticulture, G. H. Dorr; woman's work, Lois Dowdle; agriculture, Paul Tarbor; cotton industry, M. R. Childs; animal husbandry, C. K. Kellogg; dairying, F. W. Fitch; poultry husbandry, J. H. Wood; meat and food exhibits, Dr. A. G. Richardson.

In discussing the coming conference with reporters Monday morning, Dr. Soule stated, "A special invitation is extended to the officers and members of all farmers' organizations, state and federal agencies and local institutions to send delegates to the conference."

Continuing he said: "The farmers of Georgia are faced by one of the most difficult situations they have ever confronted. There has been a radical reduction in the price of all farm crops without a corresponding drop in the manufactured goods and supplies which the farmer has had to purchase. As a result an undesirable stagnation in trade and industry has arisen."

"What can be done to mitigate this situation? It constitutes one of the big and vital problems affecting the progress and happiness of all our people at this time. It would appear that something worthwhile could be accomplished through the medium of a conference at which the various issues involved in the production, transportation, distribution and successful marketing of the crops grown by our farmers could be discussed and considered in detail."

"To that end the Georgia State College of Agriculture has issued a call for a meeting of this character."

Open to All. The Georgia State College of Agriculture has issued a call for a meeting of this character.

The dates selected are January 23 to 25 inclusive. A most varied and instructive program has been prepared. Every effort has been made to have the several questions involved taken up and considered in a practical and efficient manner so that the basic facts involved may all be elucidated and coordinated for the benefit and guidance of all concerned during the year 1922.

"This conference is open to everyone. A cordial invitation is extended to all classes of our citizens to join therein. A special invitation is extended to the officers and members of all farmers' organizations, state and federal agencies and local institutions to send delegates to this conference."

"The representatives of these various forces are urged to actively help in the formulation of a program for 1922 worthy of the cause and the occasion. It is hoped to make the meeting so informal that all who have suggestions to offer may have an opportunity to be heard. It is the intention and plan of those associated with this enterprise to get together all the data presented, put it in tangible form and distribute it as widely as possible throughout the state in the hope of giving a new and quickening impulse to our agriculture and the industries dependent thereon."

The program of the week's session of the conference follows:

MONDAY, JANUARY 23, 1922. Morning Session. 9 A. M. Invocation—Dr. J. C. Wilkinson, pastor First Baptist church, Athens, Ga.

10 A. M. "The Economic Situation"—Dr. Andrew M. Soule, president Georgia State College of Agriculture, Athens, Ga.

4 P. M. "The Country Bankers' Interest in Marketing"—Hon. J. W. Vaughan, president Bank of Cartersville, Cartersville, Ga.

Evening Session. 8 P. M. "Handling Farm Credits"—Hon. Haynes M. Fadden, secretary Georgia Bankers' association, Atlanta, Ga.

Round table discussion of credit problems by visitors and county agents, led by Dr. David C. Barrow, chancellor of the University of Georgia.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1922. Morning Session. 9 A. M. "Co-operative Marketing"—Hon. Loyd S. Tenny, assistant chief bureau of agricultural economics, United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

General discussion led by Hon. R. H. Black, manager of the Corn Belt Apple Growers' Exchange, Cornell, Ga., and J. J. Parrish, manager of

CAMP GORDON. THE SALVAGING OF CAMP GORDON. RENDERS A HOME WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERY MAN.

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AT ONCE IN A LIFETIME PRICES. LUMBER. We offer long leaf yellow pine lumber, thoroughly dry—graded No. 1 and better.

Dimension Lumber 2x4, 2x6, 2x8, 2x10, in specified lengths, per thousand sq. ft. \$15.00. Boards 10-inch and 12-inch, suitable for drop siding, per thousand sq. ft. 16.00.

Common Boards mixed, per thousand square feet. 12.00. Drop Siding, 4-inch, per thousand square feet. 18.00.

Flooring, 4-inch, A Grade, per thousand square feet. 18.00. Flooring, 4-inch, B Grade, per thousand square feet. 16.00.

Dressed and Matched, 4-inch, per thousand square feet. 18.00. Dressed and Matched, 4-inch, per thousand square feet. 16.00.

Celling, 4-inch, per thousand square feet. 16.00. Short Blocking, per thousand square feet. 8.00.

DOORS—SASH, ETC. Class A Doors, 8 cross-panel, size 2-8x5-6, each. \$1.50. Class B Doors, 8 cross-panel, size 2-8x5-6, each. \$1.25.

Class C Doors, 8 cross-panel, size 2-8x5-6, each. \$1.00. Class D Doors, 8 cross-panel, size 2-8x5-6, each. \$0.75.

Classed Doors, 2-8x5-6. 2.00. Doors and Frames, complete with material brand-new. 3.75.

Sash (12x18), six light, outside measure, 2x6x8 inches, each. 45. Window and Frames, complete with two 12x16, six light sash and screens, set up. 4.00.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED IN DIXIE. ALMOST NEW HOT AIR FURNACES. \$18.50. Suitable for homes, churches, garages, etc.

HEATING-BOILERS. American Radiator Company's boilers, capacity 600 to 2,100 feet, up from \$40.00. Steam Radiators, 20 inch high, 2 or 3 col., per square foot. 20.

Hot Water Radiation, 25 inch high, 2 or 3 col., per square foot. 22. Wall Radiation, per square foot. 23.

TOILET OUTFITS. Vitreous China Toilet Outfit, Tank and Bowl complete. \$12.95. STEEL COTS. MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED. Send Draft With Order. Write for Catalog of 20,000 Bargains.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED PROMPTLY. CITY DELIVERIES ARRANGED. ROSE BROS. & CO. WRECKING ENGINEERS AND LIQUIDATORS. CAMP GORDON. PHONE H. 5640. TAKE COLLECTOR'S UNIVERSITY CARE—BUS MEETS ALL CARS.

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NUMBERS of others just as attractive are here for your choosing. All grades are Red Tagged and have become a part of Haverty's Annual January Red Tag Sale. You can now buy rugs of the best quality at the lowest prices. Included in this sale are fine Wiltons, Wilton Velvets, Axminsters, Brussels, and Wool-and-Fibre rugs. The quantity of each pattern is limited—in some instances to only one of a kind. Convenient terms are offered, and for cash a discount of 10 per cent is allowed. Buy your rugs now while the savings are so great.

\$39.50 Tapestry Brussels Rugs \$29.50

Size 9x12 feet. Splendid grade and large selection of patterns.

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Size 9x12 feet. Extra heavy quality. Some in solid colors.

\$54.50 Axminster Rugs \$39.50

Size 9x12 feet. Bright new patterns and colors. A great value.

\$64.50 Axminster Rugs \$54.50

Size 9x12 feet. Excellent quality, with small rugs to match.

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Size 8x10½ feet. Rose-and-brown, rose-and-blue, tan-and-green.

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Size 8¼x10½ feet. Two patterns; two colors, rose and gray.

\$100.00 Wilton Velvet Rugs \$79.50

Size 9x12 feet. Extra heavy. Fine wool yarn and deep pile.

\$129.00 Wilton Rugs \$99.50

Size 9x12 feet. Best quality and big selection of patterns.

\$137.50 Wilton Rugs \$110.00

Size 9x12 feet. Best Wilton rug to be had at this price.

\$167.50 Wilton Rugs \$137.50

Size 9x12 feet. A rug of quality and beauty of color and patterns.

Wool-Fibre Rugs

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We have sold hundreds of these rugs. They are not only pretty, but the quality is good. We have only a few to sell at this price. Regular price \$10.50.

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\$6.00 Curtains. \$4.75
\$7.00 Curtains. \$5.50
\$7.75 Curtains. \$6.00
\$10.00 Curtains. \$7.50
\$11.00 Curtains. \$8.00
\$12.50 Curtains. \$9.00

Axminster Rugs

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You know what Axminster rugs are. These are best quality; in mottled figures with plain border of rose, green, blue or tan. Regular price, \$4.00.

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How Mastin's Yeast Vitamon Tablets Put On Firm Flesh

Increase Your Energy, Banish Skin Eruptions and Beautify the Complexion—Easy and Economical to Take—Results Quick.



Of What Use Are Beautiful Features if You Have an Ugly Skin, Flabby Flesh, Hollow Cheeks, or a Scrawny Neck? MASTIN'S VITAMON TABLETS are Positively Guaranteed to Give You New Health, Beauty and a Well-Rounded Face and Figure Whether You Are Young or Old, or Money Back. Try Them Yourself and See.

Thin or run-down folks will find this simple test well worth trying: First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Next take Mastin's VITAMON—two tablets with every meal. Then weigh and measure yourself again each week and continue taking VITAMON regularly until you are satisfied with your gain in weight and energy. Mastin's VITAMON tablets contain highly concentrated yeast-vitamins as well as the two other still more important vitamins (Fat soluble A and Water soluble C) all of which Science says you must have to be strong, well and fully developed. They are now being used by thousands who appreciate their convenience, economy and quick results. By increasing the nourishing power of what you eat, Mastin's VITAMON supplies just what your body needs to feed the shrunken tissues, strengthen internal organs, clear the skin and renew shattered nerve force without upsetting the stomach or causing gas. Pimples, boils and skin eruptions seem to vanish as if by magic and the complexion becomes radiantly clear and beautiful. But it is not only a question of how much better you and think—the scales and tape measure will tell their own story. A two weeks' test will surprise you.

IMPORTANT: While the amazing health-building value of Mastin's VITAMON tablets have been clearly and positively demonstrated in cases of lack of energy, nervous troubles, anemia, indigestion, constipation, skin eruptions, poor complexion and a generally weakened physical and mental condition, they should not be used by anyone who OBJECTS to having their weight increased to normal. Be sure to remember the name Mastin's VITAMON—the original and genuine yeast-vitamin tablet—there is nothing else like it. Do not accept imitations or substitutes. You can get Mastin's VITAMON Tablets at all good drug stores, such as Cane Drug Stores, Curtis Drug Stores, Marshall & Pendergraft Drug Stores.

YOUR WEIGHT INDICATES YOUR HEALTH. ARE YOU GAINING OR LOSING? If you want that firm, sleek "T" and healthy glow of youthful beauty, eat whatever you like but be sure to take two yeast VITAMON Tablets with every meal to supply the precious vitamins your foods lack. Then watch the truly amazing results.

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IMPORTANT: While the amazing health-building value of Mastin's VITAMON tablets have been clearly and positively demonstrated in cases of lack of energy, nervous troubles, anemia, indigestion, constipation, skin eruptions, poor complexion and a generally weakened physical and mental condition, they should not be used by anyone who OBJECTS to having their weight increased to normal. Be sure to remember the name Mastin's VITAMON—the original and genuine yeast-vitamin tablet—there is nothing else like it. Do not accept imitations or substitutes. You can get Mastin's VITAMON Tablets at all good drug stores, such as Cane Drug Stores, Curtis Drug Stores, Marshall & Pendergraft Drug Stores.

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COMIC
SECTION

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

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ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1922



I HOPE YOUR SECOND WIFE WILL BE A REAL NAG KIND THEN YOU'LL APPRECIATE ME YOU'LL SEE

Mr. and Mrs. - By Briggs

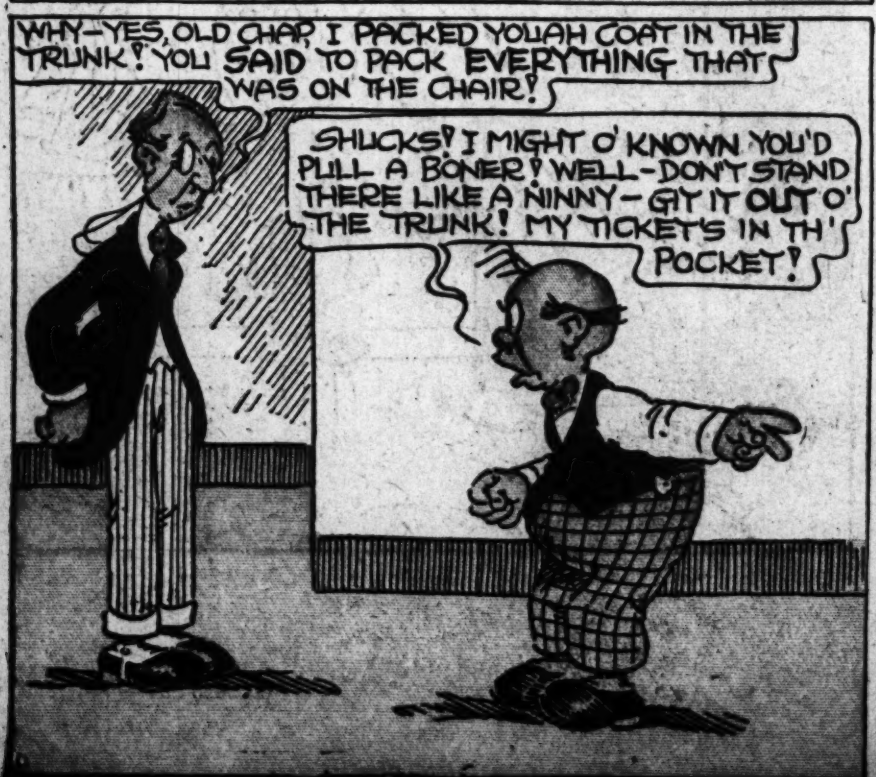


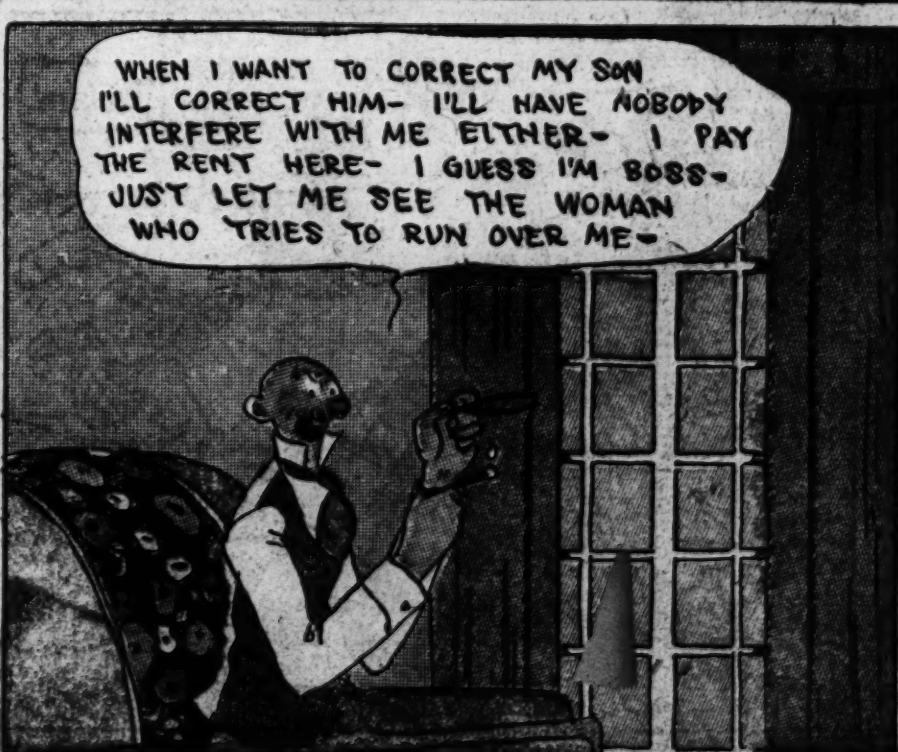
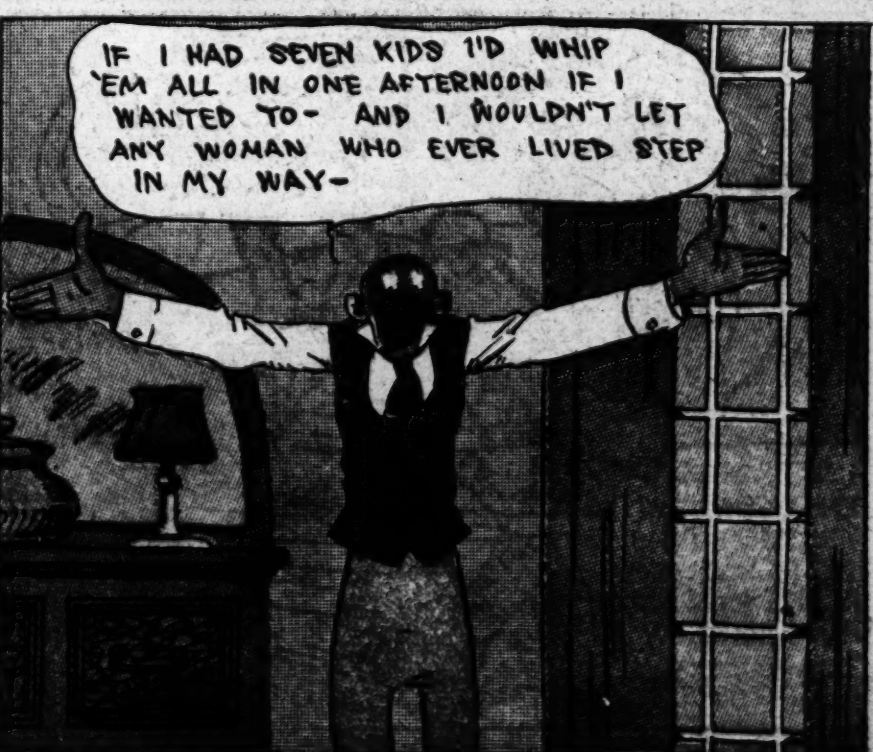
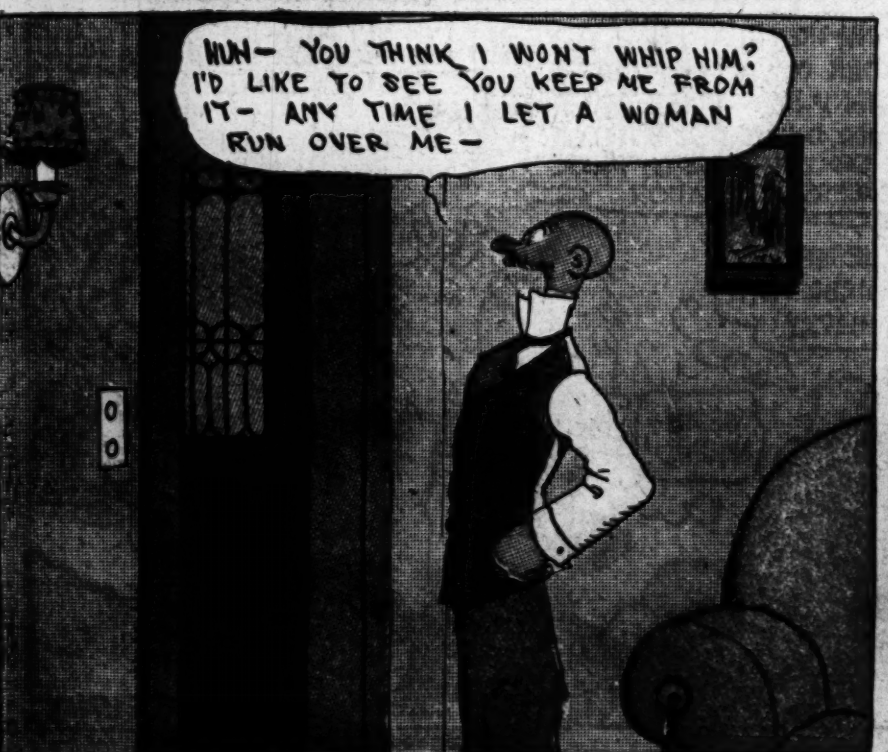
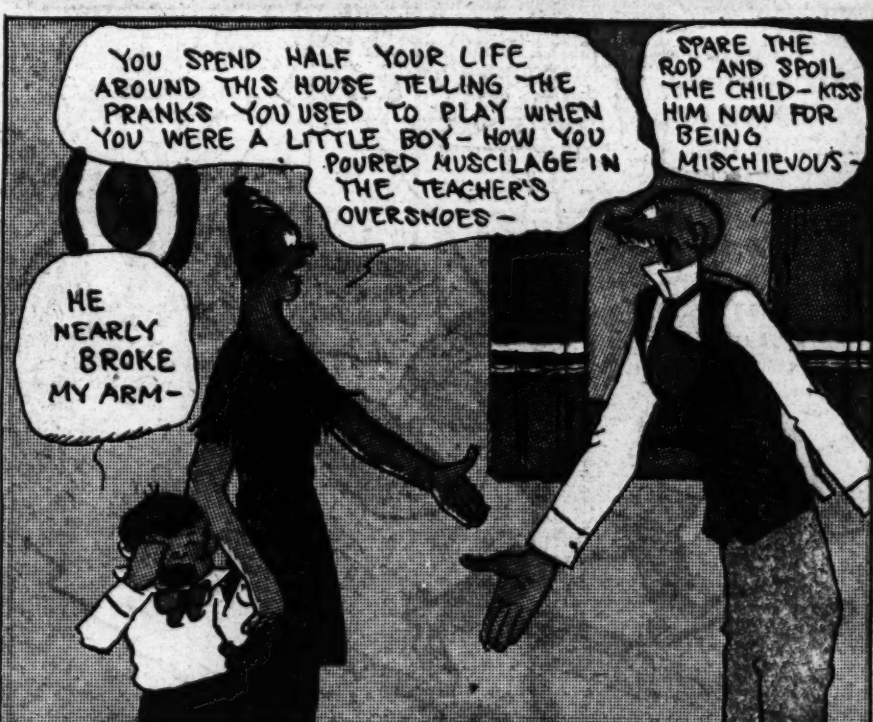
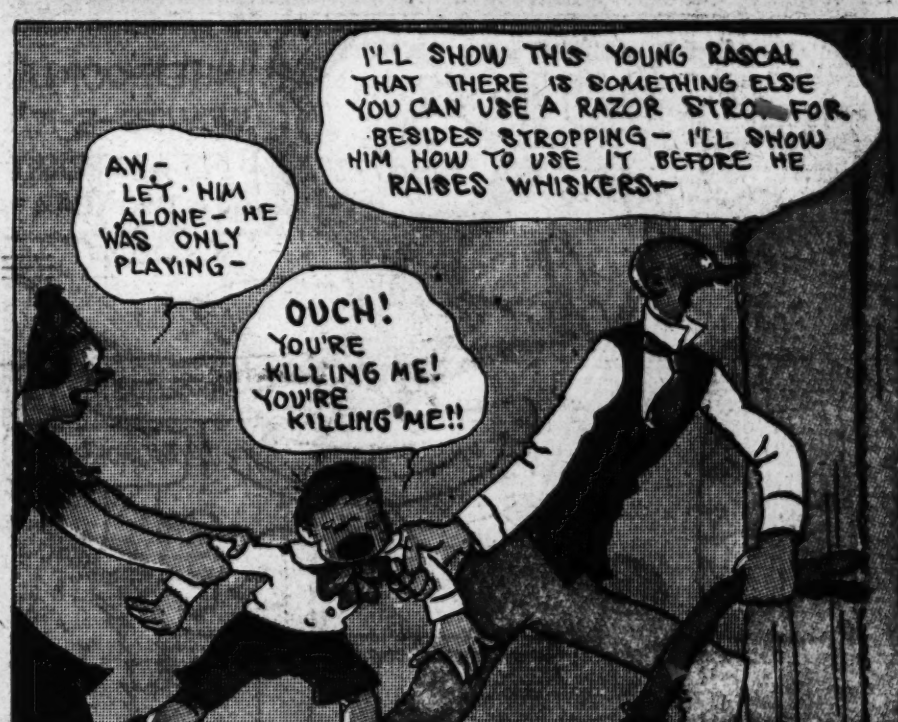
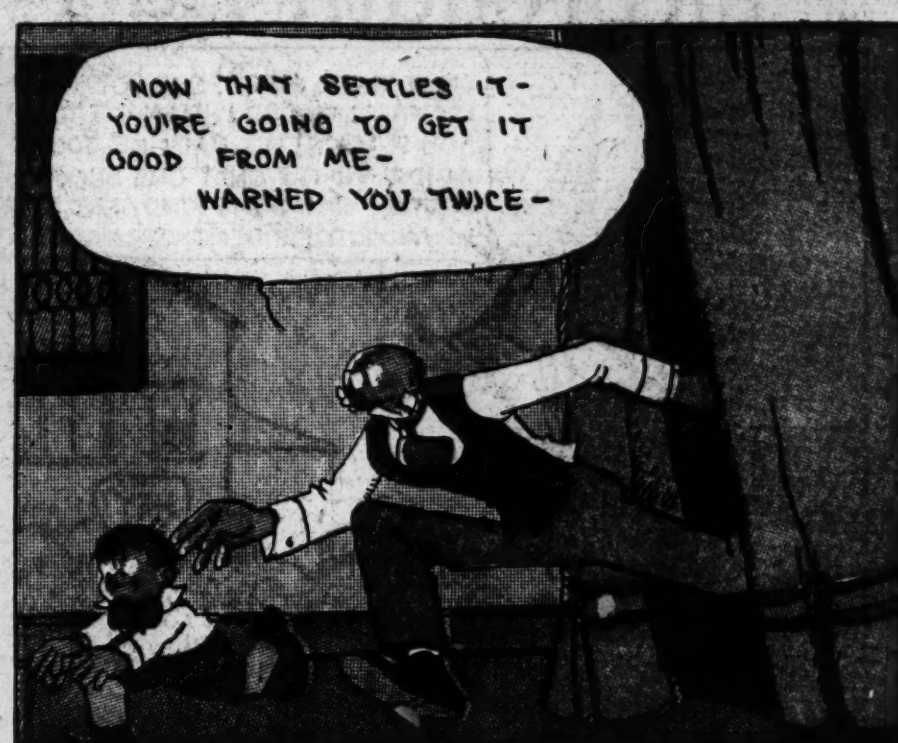
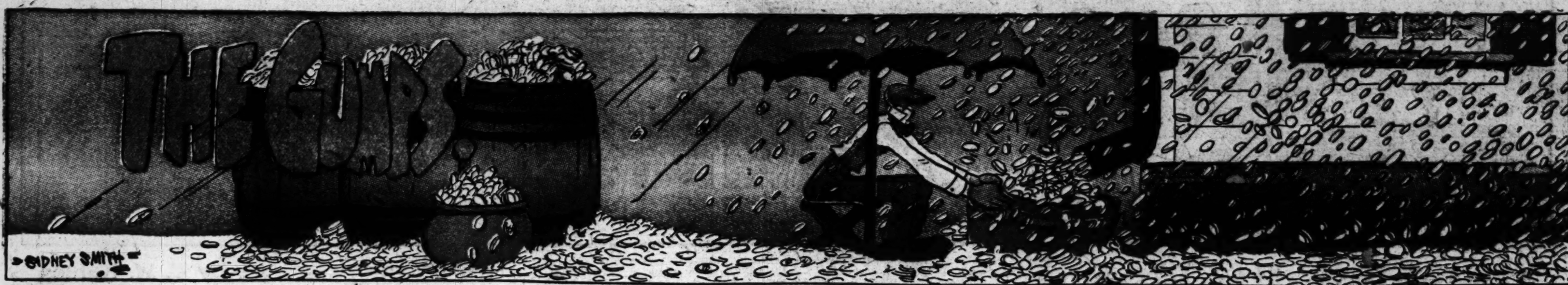
THERE YOU GO AGAIN



PA'S SON-IN-LAW

By Wellington





CONSTITUTION COMICS

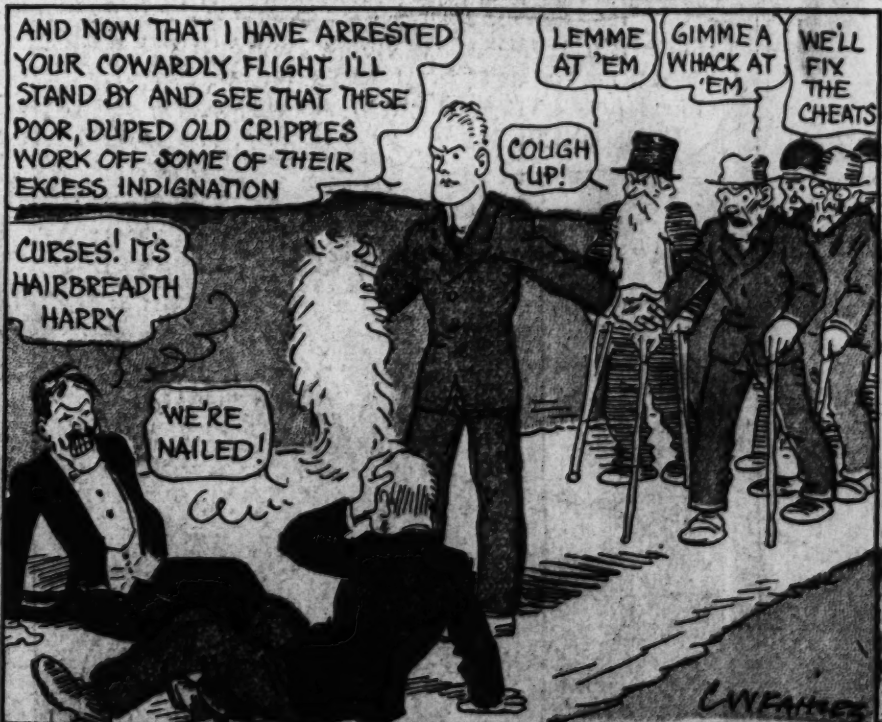
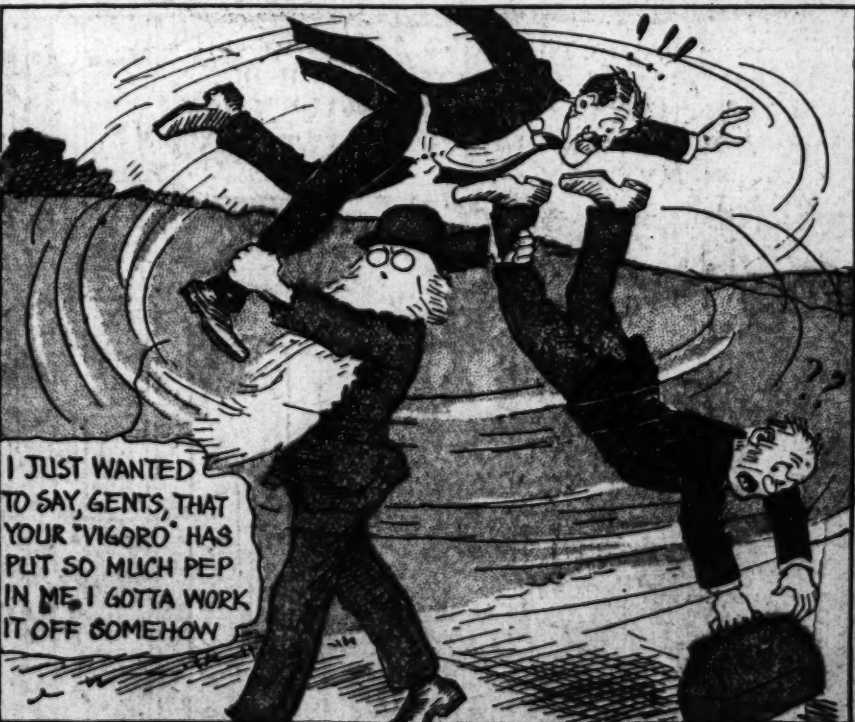
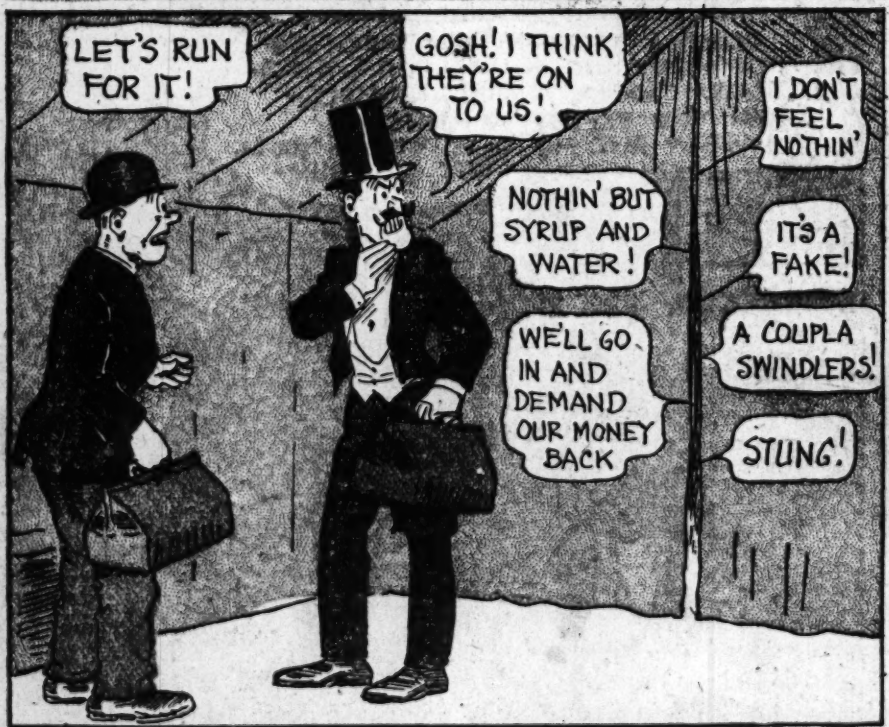
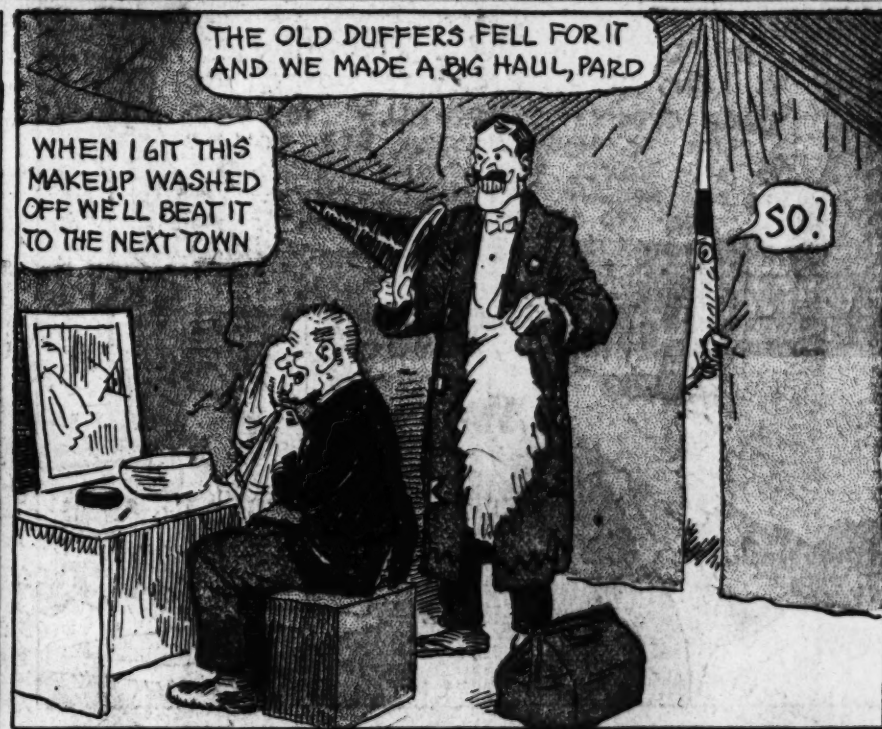


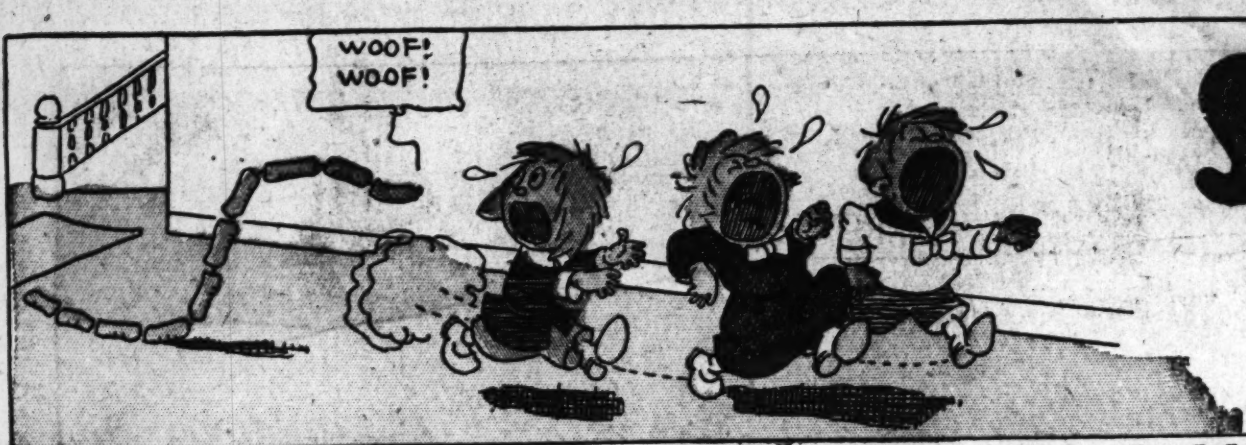
Hairbreadth Harry

The Pep Purveyor Hits a Snag.

By C. W. Kahles

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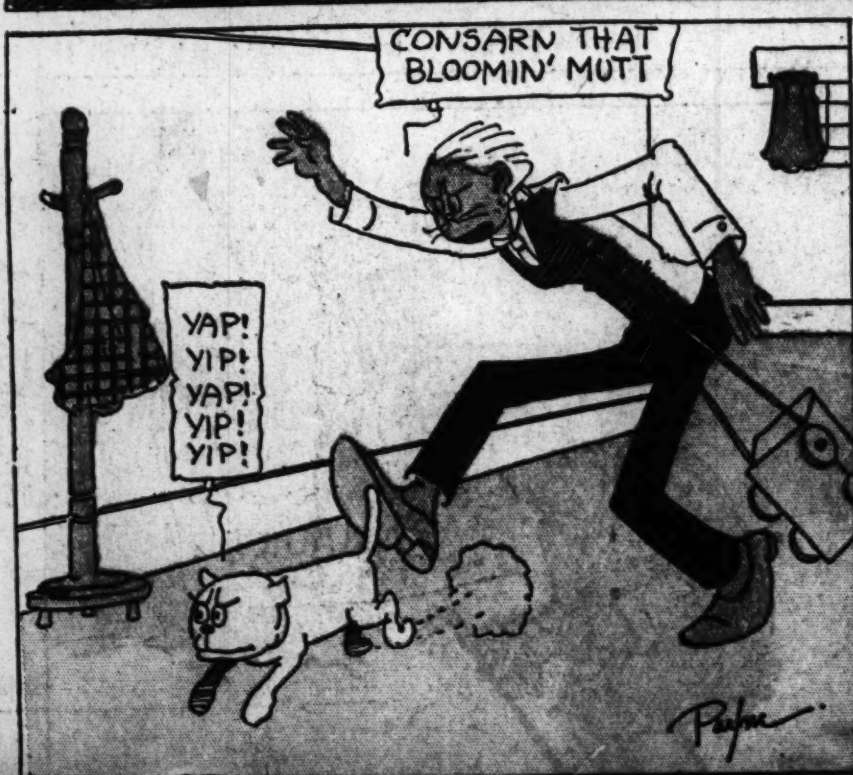
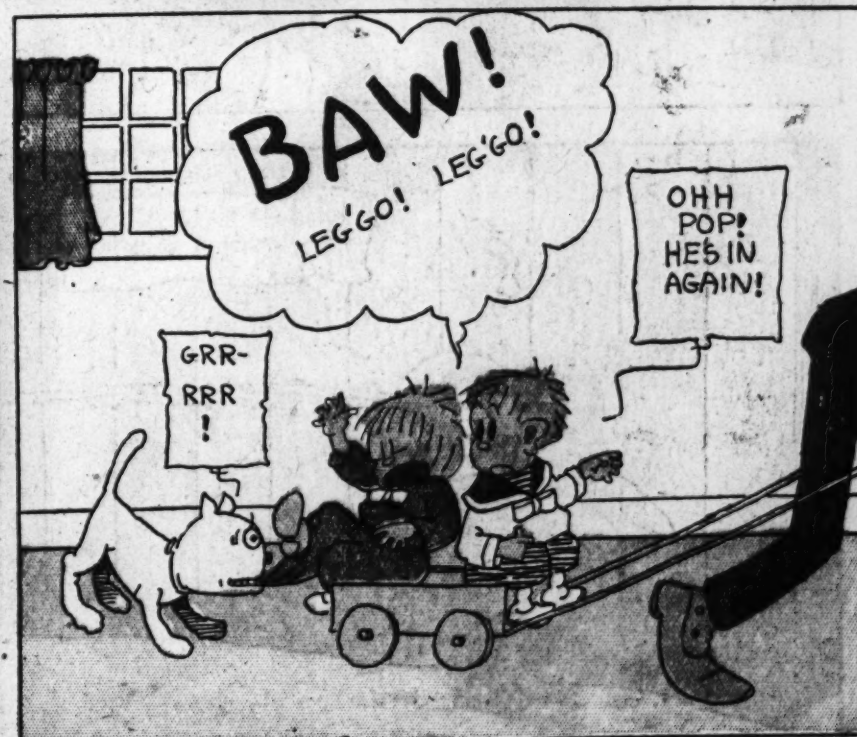
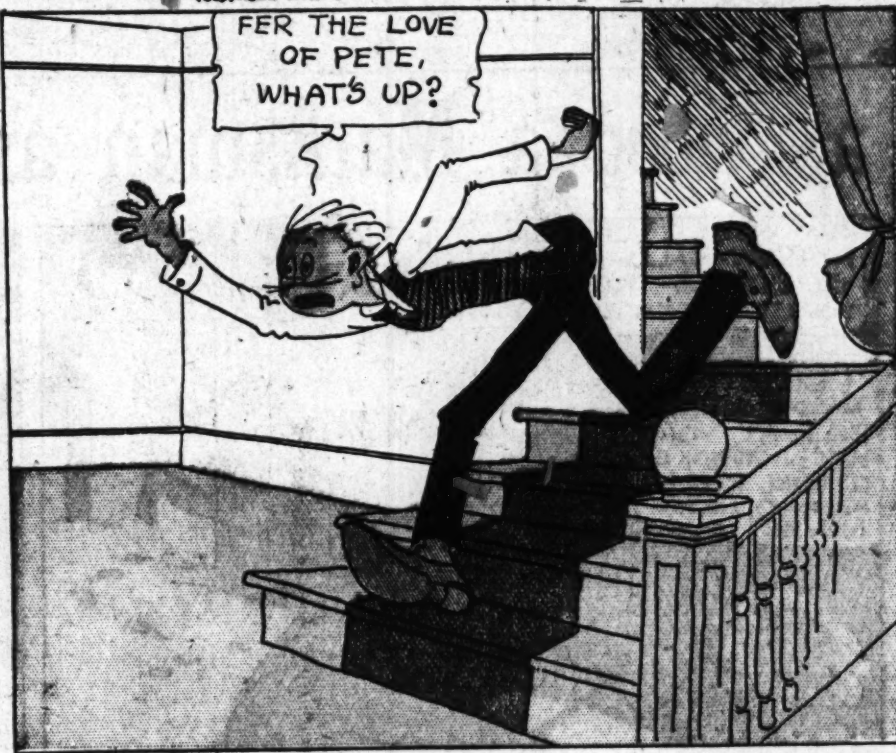


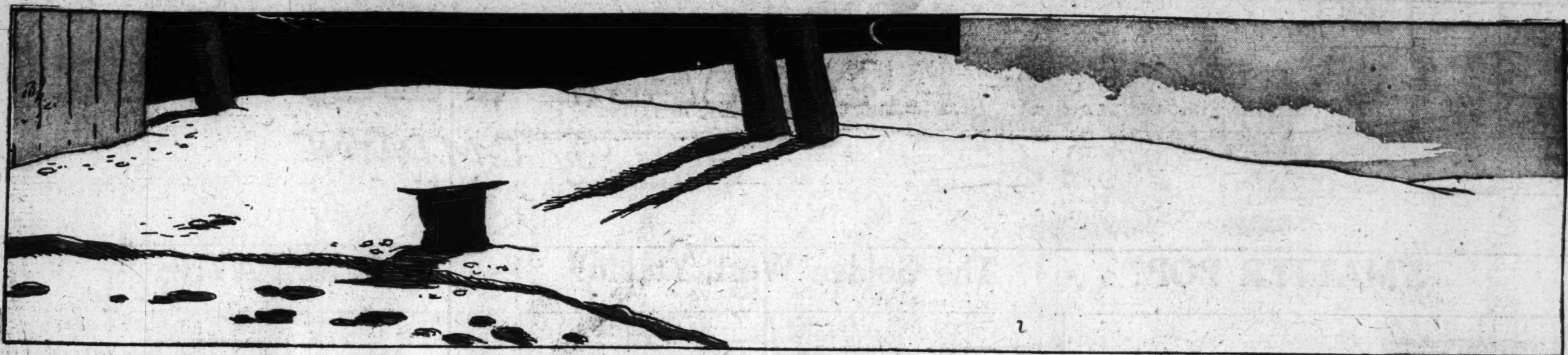


S'MATTER POP

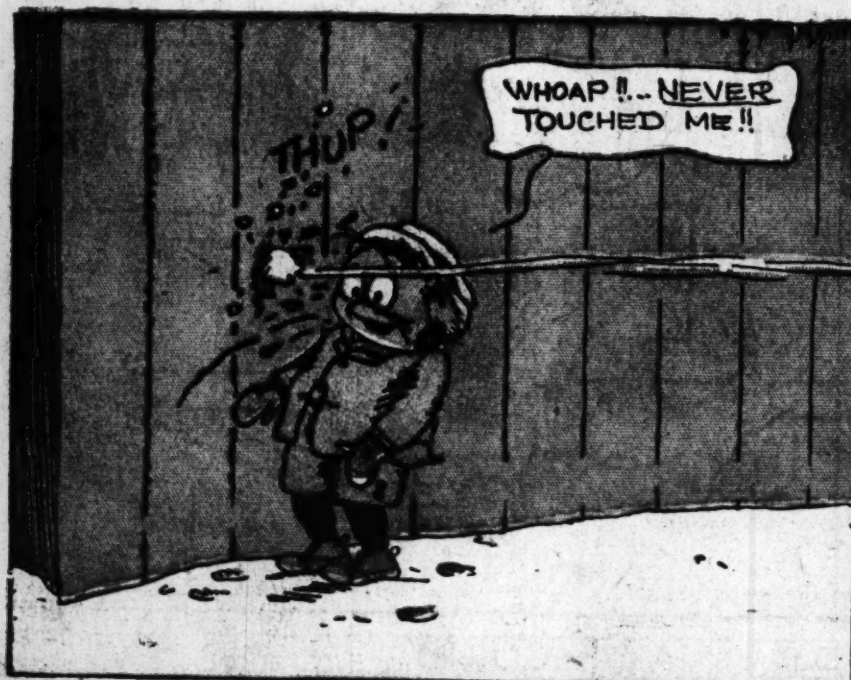
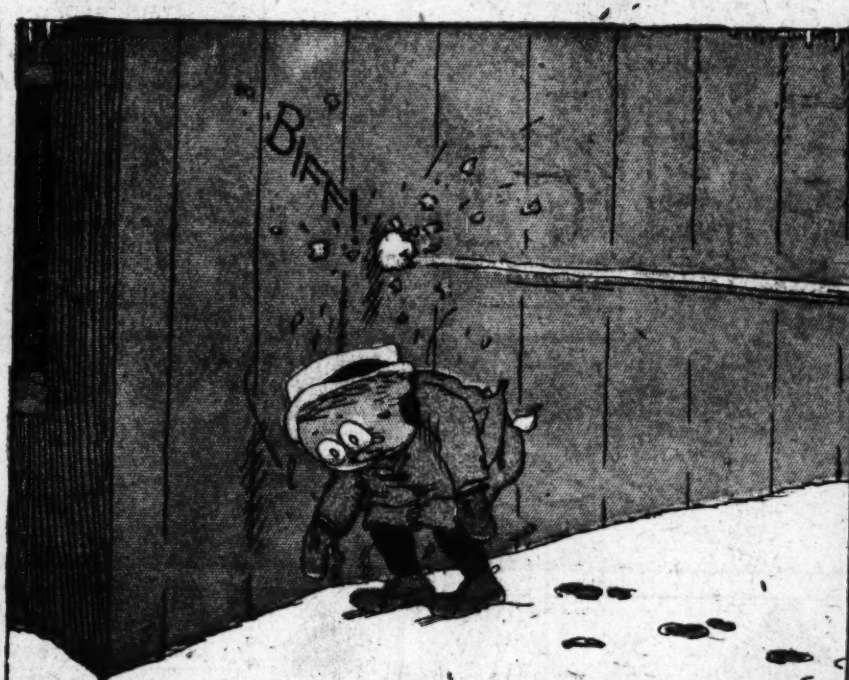
by C.M. PAYNE

S'MATTER POP? - The Golden West, Yo Ho!! - By C. M. PAYNE

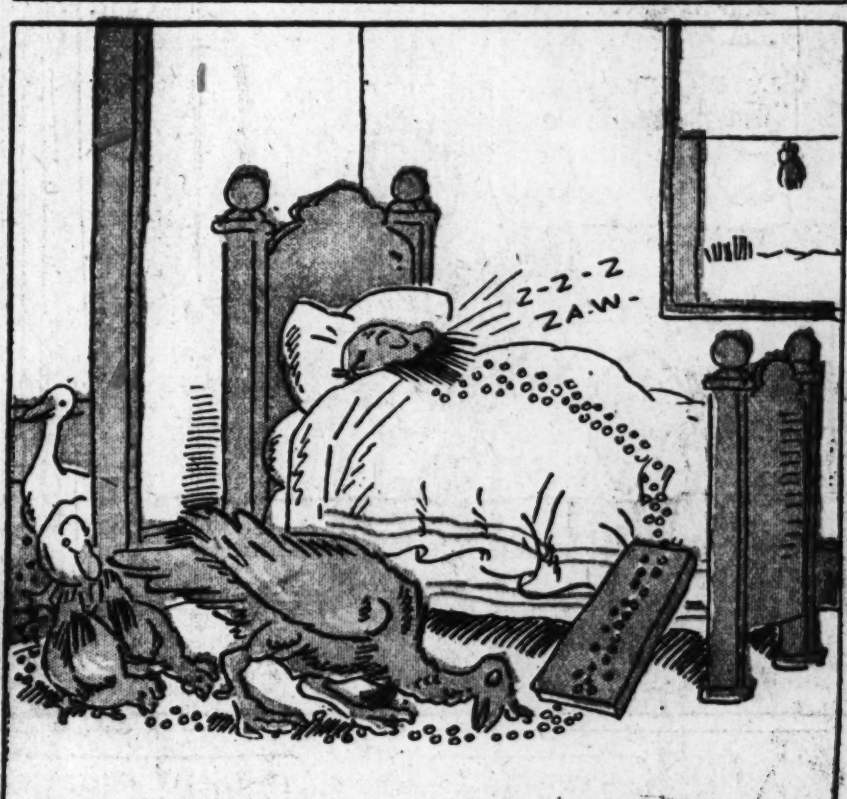
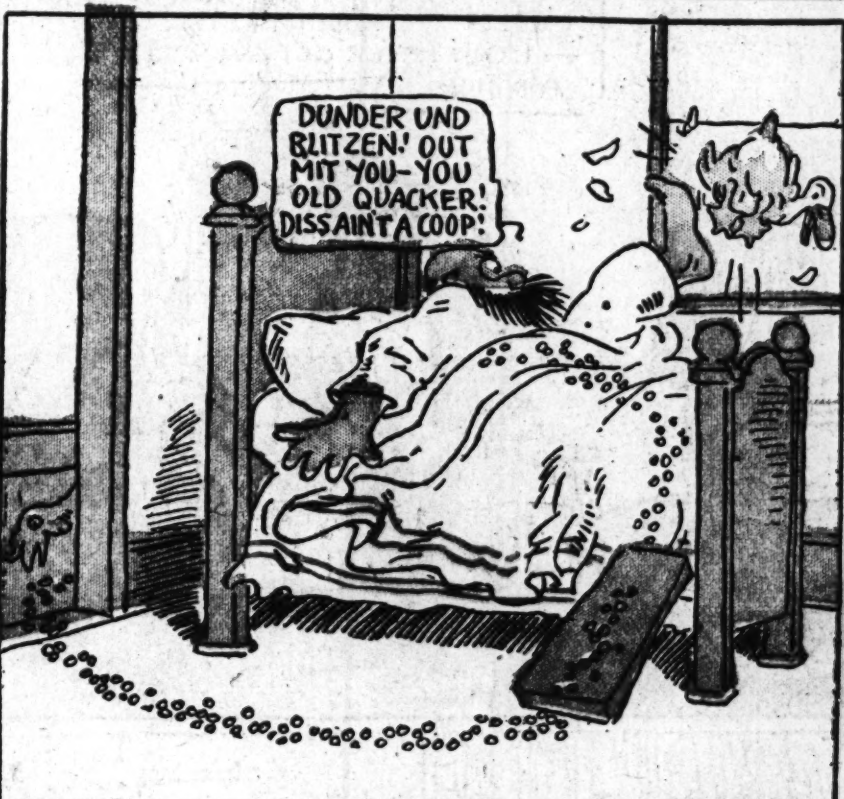
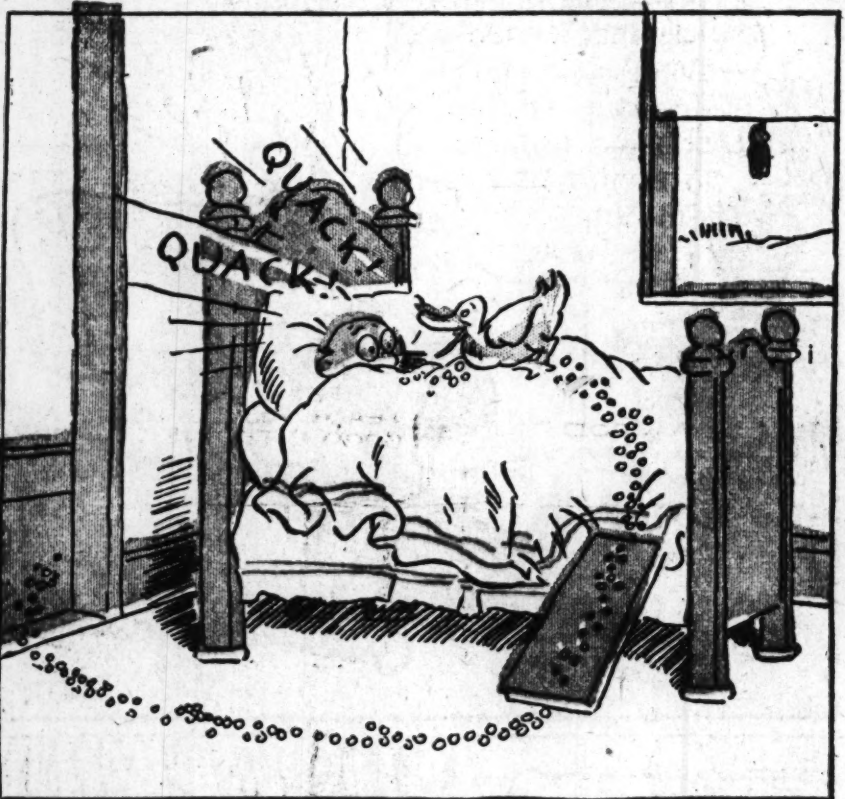
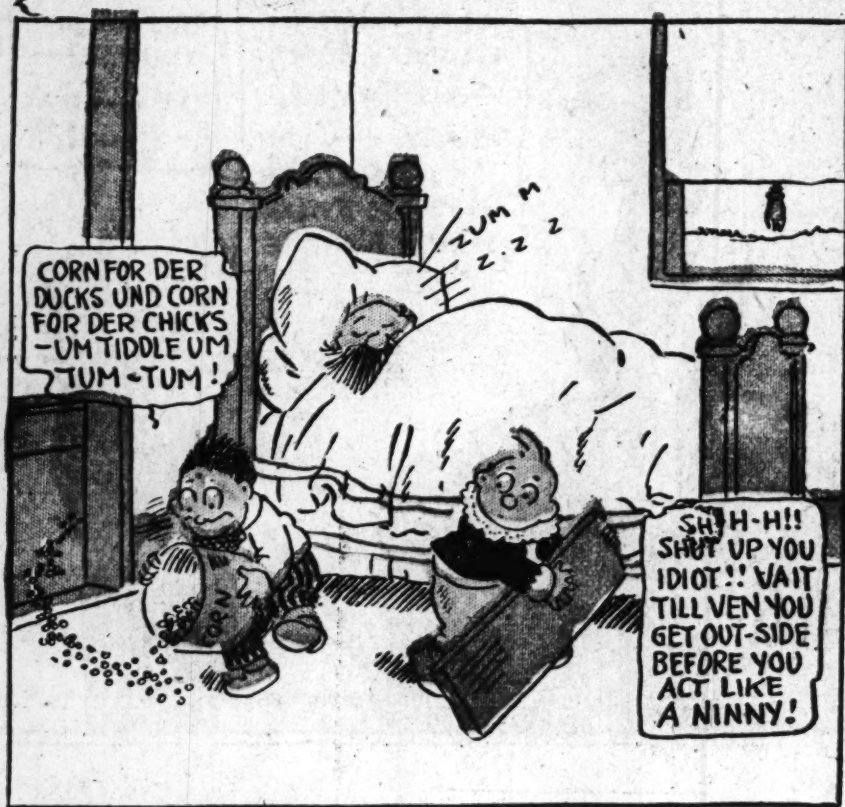




Just Boy—Elmer's as Good a Marksman as He Is a Dodger.



It's a "Fowl" Trick der Kids Play on der Captain



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ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 15, 1922

BETTY

By C.A. Voight



SUNDAY, JANUARY 15, 1922.



What Shall We Do With Jazz?

If We Don't Do Something With It, Here Is Evidence of What It Will Do to Our Girls and Boys.

By Marina Lee

HEY were playing the jazz. The lights were down. I didn't fall much for the fellow, judge, but—oh, the jazz got me! I closed my eyes and let myself go. That's the way it started, judge. The music done it."

A weepy story like this it is that Judge Lindsay, of Denver, says unfortunate girls, their young lives wrecked by the jazz fire that is consuming the minds and morals of at least part of this generation, narrates to him these days.

Doctors are even going further than judges in their condemnation of the jazz fever. "If jazz is not stopped we will have no more clean-minded children. Even our babies are being sullied and enervated by the jazz music, the shimmying and the general looseness of actions, they see about them," doctors proclaim.

"Danger! Stop!" Mrs. Oberndorfer, national music chairman of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, cries. "Think. What instincts are being vicariously aroused by this jazz?"

Any adult who has attended recently a dance of young people in their teens and early twenties, at public dance hall, at country club, even at a private home—who has witnessed corsetless girls, clamped tightly to overheated partners, eyes closed as if asleep, but lips humming suggestively with raggy rhythm and the blatant cacophony of the orchestra; "You'll Have to Put a Nightie on Aphrodite to Keep the Married Men Home"—need not think long before answering this question.

"We didn't check our corsets when we waltzed to Strauss and two-stepped to Sousa in the days before we were poisoned by jazz gas," Mrs. Oberndorfer points out.

With jazz to the right of us and jazz to the wrong of us, until the children of today are actually imagining the angels in heaven as wriggling, gyrating jazz orchestra instead of peacefully playing psalms on the harp, where are the young folks bound for? Some say, Inferno. Others, the dangerous ward in the insane asylum. Others, the reformatory or the home for the erring. And some are confident that—common-sense to the rescue—they're coming through it all not much besmirched than their elders, as human beings have succeeded in surviving lax periods in past history.

AS long as we are in this whirlwind of jazz, it is just as well to understand what the jazz atmosphere it is living in, is doing to Young America.

"Jazz music sends temperature up. It produces a fevered physical condition. It atrophies the fine

IT has come—the reaction against jazz. It is sweeping the country among the better class of people. They have waked up. Too tolerantly have we allowed jazz to filter up from the unclean places, from the moral swill-holes of society, into our homes, into the minds of our children, by way of rough rag music, sensual dancing, immodest dress, vulgarisms and uncouthness in social manners and pleasures.

The word "jazz" has come to stand for a wild lack of control in all things, for artificial excitement, for noise, for speed, for sensual stimulation. It has been connected with the modern mania for the utmost in individual freedom, freedom in thinking, in self-expression, in action, in the emotions.

This series of articles will portray the jazz situation as it is today, its effects on society and the rebellion against it.

tones, the brain becomes so disorganized that it is actually incapable of distinguishing between right and wrong, of making right judgements."

After jazz music had been played to them, girls in cigar factories could not



nerve control balance. It has the same effect as alcohol," Mrs. Oberndorfer, leader of the club women's crusade against the evil. "The human organism responds physically and emotionally to musical vibrations. Scientists who have been experimenting in music-therapy with the insane have no hesitation in saying that even on the normal brain, jazz produces an atrophied condition of certain cells. Under constant syncopation, combined with inharmonic partial

In the grip of jazz, many a young person is losing self-control. Primitive passions run wild.

work, Mrs. Oberndorfer declares. They were too much worked up emotionally and physically to pay close attention to what they were doing.

In many factories, dancing to jazz music during lunch hour has had to be done away with because the girls had so many accidents as the result of the nervous excitement.

In hospitals experiments with jazz music sent the temperature of convalescents up three degrees. Shell-shocked men, on the contrary, were gradually cured by means of good music—brought back to normal health and state of mind.

Stand on any busy city street and watch the jazz faces among the young people who pass. The sophisticated faces of fifteen-year-olds. Faces over which all the emotions of maturity have passed. Artificial intensity, the result of living and especially "emoting" at high pressure, is mirrored there. A super-strenuousness, nervous, almost hysterical, shows itself in walk, gestures, in voice, in all actions.

The passion to be always on the go, the desire to be always in a high-keyed excitement, to be keenly alive even though falsely stimulated, and to live much, even

though indiscriminately, is the mental world in which many are now living.

The jazz music starts it, they say. And then comes the desire for other kinds of excitement. It's a speedy life that the "jazz baby" lives. A life empty mentally but riotously crowded emotionally.

Many American households are inhabited by jazz babies of both sexes, old and young, though most of them are between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five. Professor Burges Johnson, of Vassar college, says the loss of mental stability in them is due to "the wave of individual freedom that has swept over the world in the last few years," and the consequent relaxing in family discipline.

"Enjoy life" is the jazz motto. Dancing intimately in the dark, carrying a hip flask, going "bumming" in the motor, unchaperoned, scorning the conventions in every way, vulgarizing the emotions that should be kept most sacred, eating, drinking, camel-walking, living in the material and sensual and forgetting the spiritual—such is "enjoying life."

It's a retrogression. Back to the monkey. That's individual freedom.

The Home Brew Mothers.

WHEN grandma shimmies the Chicago, or convulses the camel, or rolls the scandal walk more adeptly than her granddaughter, when father and mother brew their own and hold their own at anti-prohibition revels with all the other tipplers rebelling against the blue laws, how can they chide eighteen-year-old Tommy or fifteen-year-old Anne?

Haven't Tommy and Anne just as good a right to their jazzy times as dad and mother? It would be heresy, of course, to suggest that the fall of the modern parents from that higher plane of ideals and inspiration from which most children view them, preceded and is responsible for the jazz wallowing of the offspring.

Even in the churches jazz music is now heard. Such stimulation is supposed to be needed to attract the oncoming generation.

to Jesus' with pep. Put yourself into it. The peaceful state of mind that calm religious contemplation brings is not considered sufficient inducement to church-goers.

"Come on, folks. Let's sing 'Come into it. Get the rhythm,' the song leader at the Sunday night service at a certain church shouts to his audience. And then in a lower tone to the orchestra leader, "A little more rag, Jim."

The livelier the orchestra at the young people's meeting, the bigger the crowd. Monkey-music in the churches.

Some ministers even advertise their sermons suggestively. Adam and the apple—yoo-hoo—you know.

Church choir leaders, school cheer leaders and orchestra leaders have many of them adopted the physical antics of jazz dancing instead of the old-fashioned dignified beat of the baton.

Jazz music, which started in this country with the circus band, its object being



R. Seon

What Is Jazz Doing to Our Boys and Girls?

According to Competent Observers, It Is Breaking Down in Them the Qualities Upon Which Civilization Depends and Is Sending Them Back Toward Barbarism.

to put hearers in a circus mood, has spread until it is heard not only on the circus lot and in the street parade, but in the church, the school, homes of the better class, at the theaters and movies and all sorts of entertainments. Children are even taught to typewrite to jazz.

It is in reality musical anarchy. Syncopated music is said to be found mostly among races of people that have suffered from political tyranny and need an outlet for their pent-up emotions. It is the reac-

grown up recently for the "nut" song, such as "Ain't We Got Fun?" "We Got the Joys," and "Ain't Nature Grand?"

Ask any little sweeties in a candy shop, What good is a lolly without a pop?

The more "pop" a jazz song has, the better it sells. "It must be slap-bang and noisy and raggy. The words must be happy-go-lucky devil-may-care. And then it's a good dance song," declares Malcolm L. Seigel, manager of a Remick & Co. song shop. "It must sound as though it were written for a superenergetic person

say, it's actually awful to witness the sights on some ballroom floors nowadays."

Checking the Corsets.

THIS summer were heard many outcries because the girls who attended the tea and dinner dances at country clubs checked their corsets, preferring to dance corsetless. This winter they are leaving their stays at home so they won't have to bother to check them when the orchestra plays the slinking, slaking, sliding "Dangerous Blues." The less clothes, the more successful the dance from the jazz hound's point of view.

The churches of the city of Detroit have delved into the matter of the jazz dance, particularly that phase of it which has to do with the corset or the lack of such armament on the young women who take their recreation in the public dance halls. Dr. M. C. Pearson, executive secretary of the Council of Churches, and Rev. H. C. Gleiss are going before the city council to ask for the doing away of all dances where the feet are not used.

It seems that the church people of

An American Civic Reform union investigator in the city of Cleveland recently reported a party that he got into, one wonders how. The young folks were considered respectable people. Most of them were workers in offices. "They were drinking red wine and white mule whisky and dancing in their underclothes," the excited investigator declares.

The farther west one goes the stronger the jazz becomes, New Yorkers claim. Chicago is a stronghold. They don't shimmy there any more. In some of the dancing places they "umbrella." This consists of a clamped couple walking around on one spot, at the same time making rotary movements until a policeman approaches and requests a cessation of activity.

"Don't you appreciate art, officer?" a dancer reproved a Chicago "cop" when he laid his hand on her shoulder as a sign that she and her partner should desist.

"Sure, but it's more nature than art," the policeman replied.

The super-ragtime music has led to the super-stimulating dance, and the craze has extended to all super-stimulants. In San Francisco the vice squad has to keep its eyes on many high school students who live in the better residential districts and go to the best schools, public and private. Because cocaine is now known to the youngsters, they call it "jazz medicine."

There are jazz manners. There is jazz slang. Jazz love, which is another way of saying free-and-easy love. There are jazz parties that break up at "half past stew" and are characterized by drinking, smoking, dancing to jazz music and the crasiest of actions. There is jazz art and jazz literature and much jazz advertising, characterized by its appeal to the primitive impulses.

The petting parties that Wellesly girls and Brown boys have been warned against, which in past were rarely seen except perhaps on an excursion boat, now take place in the smaller hours at affairs that begin the evening formally enough. A frankness concerning this form of "entertainment" exists such as never existed before.



Imagine a private school where the girl pupils lie about on divans and smoke with their men callers!

tion of the slave, of the person who cannot find means of expressing himself in normal action.

Syncopation is exultating. It buoys up drooping spirits. It stimulates nerve energy. It breaks down reserve and self-control, just as liquor does. It leads to the breaking of social customs, the overlooking of conventions that have been found necessary as civilization has advanced. As witness, the apparent collapse of the "hands off" rule that all girls of good breeding formerly held to in their friendship with boys. "It's quite the clever thing to 'mush up' now," the young folks say. "All the popular girls do it."

Some Choice Bits of Jazz.

SPooning while dancing is seven-eighths of the thrill. And no wonder when the jazz songs are written to words like the following, taken at random from popular dance songs:

I'm beside him,
Mercy, let his conscience guide him.
Ma, I'm meeting with resistance,
I shall holler for assistance.
Ma! He's kissing me.

Them that love and run away
Live to love another day.

Now I ain't handsome, I ain't sweet,
But I've got a brand of lovin' that can't be beat.

When I wanna, you no wanna;
But I wanna what I wanna when I wanna.

As for emotional excitement generated by jazz, imagine the syncopated clang and batter, the barbaric clatter and rhythm that accompany these words:

Get hot, shake your shoulder,
Get hot, get a little bolder.
You will have your way
If you make him follow and say,
Get hot, step right on 'em,
It's hot, step right on 'em.
Don't be slow,
Just go get a beau
And yell, "Get hot."

And here's another song, "Spread Your Stuff," that music store men declare sells quickly to the jazz crowd:

First knock yo' knees, Hon, with me,
Then float around like a ship that's lost at sea;
Get busy, Hon, don't make a bluff,
Because you, I can't get enough,
Oh, Honey, come on, spread your stuff.

Here is a typical toddle song guaranteed to raise the temperature of an ice-berg:

O boy, O joy, it's hot, red hot.
It's got that certain something that is bound to get you,
And I'd like to bet you'll say
Let's go, let's go, it's nice and slow
And there is something to it,
Make you wanna do it.
You'll love to toddle,
You've got to toddle,
I've got to toddle, too.

Another gem of jazz, the answer to the question formulated therein being physiologically correct:

Gliding surely is divine,
Still, what makes you shiver every time?
Tain't nothin' else but jazz.

The music men say that a demand has

Blithely she checks her corsets so as to be in more perfect physical harmony with the excitement of the dance. Grandma didn't do this.

who's always on the go and can't stop for the life of him. Speed, noise, rhythm, melody, sentiment and some shock are necessary."

The "blues"—that's another type of jazz. Mrs. Oberndorfer classifies these as enervators, as atrophiers of the rational balance.

"The softer you play the 'blue' pieces, the funnier the crowd gets," a member of a dance orchestra informs me. "In my opinion it isn't the loud, boisterous dance music that makes people lose their reserve, it's the slow, soft, nasty syncopation; the whining, the slurring and the crying of the saxophone seems to get the dancers."

"You can see them tightening up. The



Mrs. Oberndorfer is campaigning strenuously to keep jazz out of the homes and out of the hearts of the new generations.

fellows draw the girls closer and the girls close their eyes and pretend to be in an ecstasy of sensual pleasure. The languor and the faintly whispering syncopation of the music, the faint lights, and all—



Crowds collect at the doors of fashionable clubs to watch them carry out the dance enthusiasts who have "passed out" under the influence of the zippy music, the closeness of the dance, and the surreptitious hip-flask, resorted to in order to feel the super-stimulation even more.

Detroit have discovered abdominal or hip dancing, a type of exercise that may more modestly and with more propriety be done one by one in the gymnasium than two by two at the ball.

"Young men like to have the girls remove their corsets," Dr. Pearson explains. "This makes dancing a thing of passion. Corsetless dancing is nothing but passion."

The masquerade ball, which has become more and more popular the last few years, is admittedly the jazziest of all social affairs nowadays, giving as it does the opportunity for fantastic or little dressing, freedom of action and disregard of convention, and more or less concealment of personality.

Hooch and harem parties staged at the more exclusive clubs in the larger cities have become so wild that crowds often collect to see the society youths and maidens being carried to their cars, and traffic sometimes stops.

According to the new jazz philosophy of Los Angeles, expressed by one Hans Beall, outdoing old Omar Khayyam:

He is not drunk who from the floor
Can rise again and drink once more;
But he is drunk who prostrate lies
And cannot either drink or rise.



The older folks go after the jazz, too, while their children look on. No, the matron is not smuggling up to her own husband. Son and daughter in the offing are wondering if Pa knows.

The Emancipated Girl.

THE war did it? Maybe so. Many a hitherto protected girl in her teens appeared upon the street corners and in lobbies of public buildings selling tags and boosting campaigns until she became a pushing little politician—in some cases a brazen little trifle.

She became emancipated from the chaperone, from adult control.

The young person is going it on her own hook now, and she's taking it on high speed that frightens her older and less energetic relatives.

If mamma had dared in her salad days to slip off from a dance and visit a man's room, her name would have been "mud" and her social career wrecked. Today the debs do it with impunity, because they're only going after a drink.

PROVIDED FOR *by* Edith Barnard Delano

The Strange Story of the House of Plenty in Which the Wife and Children Mysteriously Were Denied the Luxuries for Which They Longed.

THE afternoon was clear and bright, with the snap of coming frost in the air; women were in their autumn clothes—slimly built, soft garments decked with embroideries and rich furs; shops were displaying their most alluring wares, and every florist's window held a brave display of chrysanthemums and scarlet leaves. The club year had opened with a luncheon, followed by a political talk by a brilliant woman; new acquaintances had been made, old friends greeted after the summer's separation. Eleanor Tyles had been part of it all—she was the club's secretary that year—but as she walked homeward she was in a mood far from happy.

Slight and youthful figure for all her thirty-six years, she walked slowly, loitering now and again before some shop window, gloom in her eyes and a sense of unfairness in her heart. Every other woman in that great room except herself had been well dressed; every other woman had had a touch of smartness and freshness about her. Only she had been dowdy—yes, dowdy, shabby, in her plain suit four years old, and the hat that had done more than good service for three winters, and which showed it, in spite of all she had been able to do to it.

Without losing consciousness of self, her thoughts passed on to the children. Betty, at 12, was just at the age where she needed pretty things; she was beginning to talk of what the other girls were wearing, to ask why she could not have the same. The two little Mercers, Anne and Peggy, her best friends, had new soft coats for the winter, with dainty bits of fur at neck and wrists. Try as she would, Eleanor had not been able to contrive anything really nice for Betty out of her own black evening cloak with the tops of two silk petticoats for lining. And surely Frank Mercer made less than John! And Alan's last winter clothes were absolutely outgrown, not fit to be seen even at the public school to which he went—the public school itself another of her grievances.

She paused in front of the plate glass window of a department store. There was a coat that would make Betty look adorable, and a suit that would do for herself; it was perfectly plain, too—it could not be prohibitively expensive, even in these days of outrageous prices.

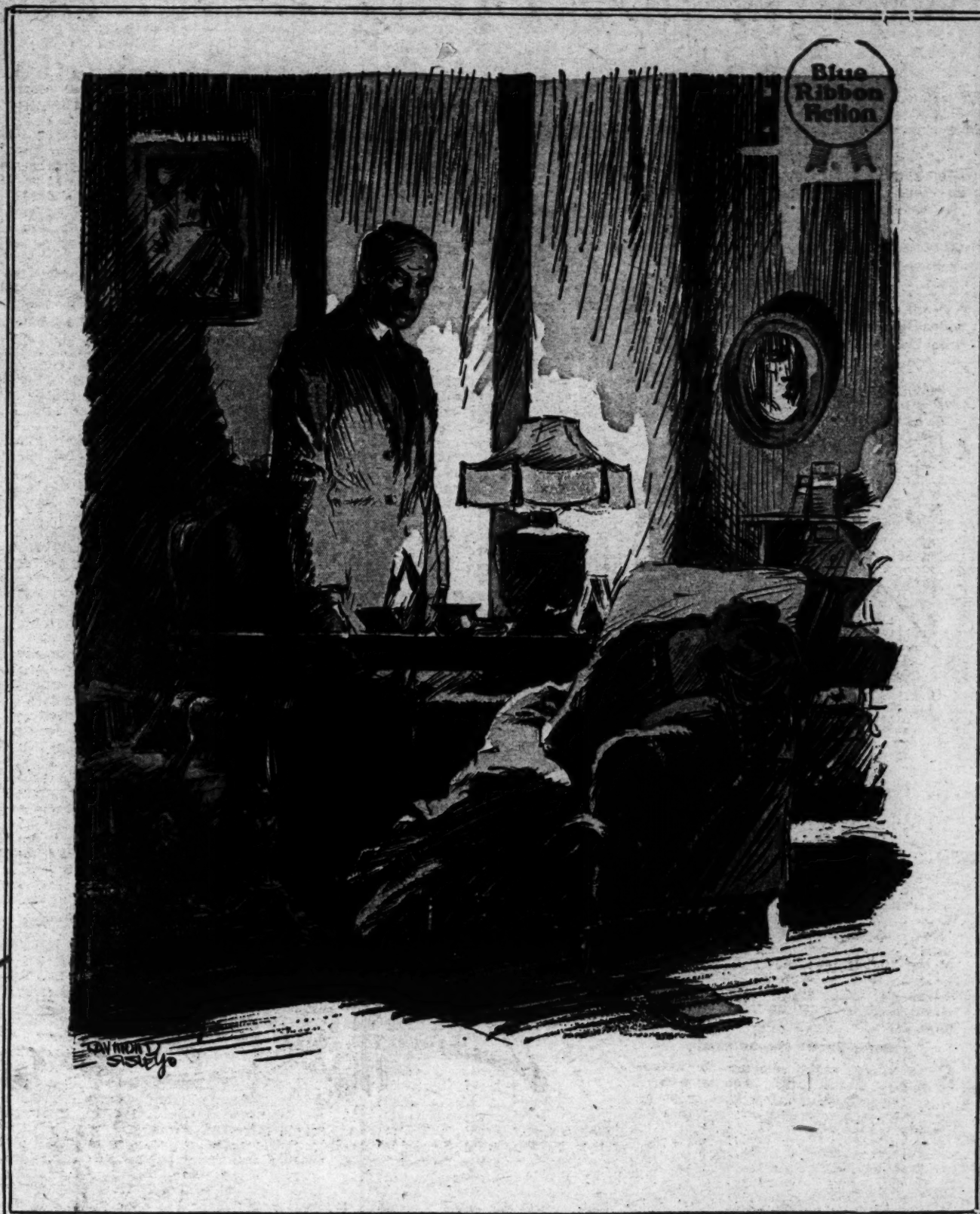
On the way up the hill the motor cars of other clubwomen whirled by, carrying the lingers to their homes. Some of them saw her and nodded; others were too absorbed in themselves to notice any one about—especially, she told herself bitterly, any one as shabby as herself. Not that they were snobs; they always went out of their way to make her feel that her clothes and the place she lived in and the fact of her not having a car of her own made no difference in the world to them; but she loathed their efforts, often so obvious, to be kind. Kind!

She did not want anybody to be kind to her; she wanted her rights, what she ought to have, what there was no reason in the world for her not having, no reason—except John's penuriousness.

That was the core of her trouble—for trouble it was, and of long standing. She had never been able to understand it. She could look back on the earlier years of their marriage, when all was confidence and hope shared between them equally, as their anxieties were shared.

They had been poor in those days; they had nothing but John's salary, and before they had dared to marry at all they had frugally counted up every possible expense. But the salary was enough; she had made it enough, for she was a capable manager—she had had to be, the elder daughter of a family of four, with a widowed mother.

When her mother died, the year Betty was born, there had been no question between her brothers and herself about the little that was left; it must belong to Janet, of course, the delicate unmarried sister. John's family consisted solely of a maiden aunt in a Vermont village; he had inherited enough to see him through college, and no more. So there had been no chance of their inheriting anything, no hope for any of those timely little windfalls that frequently fell to other people; but it had not mattered. John's salary had been increased the first year, and more than once since then. He held a responsible position now, and they could really afford almost anything that their friends had. Only—there was John, and the inexplicable change in him.



"O, John, I don't understand, I don't see how you could, how you — — could!"
She was in his big chair now, and sobbing.

During those first years he had been so gay and generous, so brisk and alert. Little theater treats, little surprises of candy and small bits of jewelry; the pearl ring when Betty came; the little house that had been such a delight when they bought it—subject to a mortgage for half its value—and that now seemed so inadequate and undesirable, set as it was on the little side street. In those days, when they had first had the small amount more than they actually needed to live on, he had opened a checking account in their joint names; she had known where every penny went, and she had made every penny count, too. That was the year before they bought the house; the second year after that the change began. She had never understood it; she felt that she never would.

For it was hard to believe that mere prosperity could change him, her John; yet she could trace the cause to nothing else. She had not even learned of the large increase of salary until it had been in effect for months. What she had noticed, with her wifely attention to everything about him, was that John's old beloved sparkle seemed to have become dimmer—gradually to be sure.

He walked the street more slowly, forgot his old habit of taking the stairs two or three at a time to snatch up Betty and toss her in the air. He had become quieter, older; more than once she asked him, with the tenderness that never failed to bring its response, whether he was anxious about anything. He always laughed at her, denied it; then at last he had, hesitatingly, to be sure, suggested their spending less. He had spoken of saving. Well, she had spent less; she had helped him save; what would she not do for him, her John, especially when he was anxious and worried? Why, it was sheer joy to make all the children's things and her own; and while they were little and she had to be with them so closely it really mattered

very little what she wore, so long as she was dainty for John.

Then had come the shock of finding out about his increased salary and the fact that he had kept it from her. Kept it from her, from her, his wife, who had done every last thing she could to be his true partner and helpmate. And to hear of it from a stranger! Yet so it had happened.

She had met Mrs. Loring one afternoon at a little tea given by an old friend of her mother's, met her with a shy, young respect for a woman so much older and of wealth and position so assured, and wife of the head of the firm that John worked for. Mrs. Loring had smiled graciously, rather singled her out to talk to, offered her a drive home in her limousine—the first that Eleanor had ever stepped into. It was on the way home that the revelation came.

"I am very glad to have met you, my dear," the older woman said. "Now I shall have something to tell my husband! He is always telling me how much he thinks of you."

Eleanor flushed, and found nothing to say. But apparently Mrs. Loring approved of that; she patted the younger woman's hand. "When my John was the age of yours, my dear, he was no junior partner, let me tell you!" she said. "We'd have thought ourselves very rich with your income! But I'm glad to see that you take it sensible. That's the right way, my dear, the way that gets on! One sees so much of the other thing nowadays!"

With what enthusiasm had she met John that night, meaning to meet him with flushed cheeks and throwing her arms about his neck. "John! John! When did it happen? Isn't it glorious? O, my Johnny boy, I'm so proud, proud of you!"

He had never before met her enthusiasm with such unresponsive calmness. He kissed her, laughed a little, tried to pretend that he did not know what she

was talking about. Then he asked for Betty, asked how Alan's cold was, said he'd tell her all about it after dinner.

She had laughed at him teasingly; as if Alan's sniffles and Betty's rush down the stairs into her father's arms were more important than his being a great man! And he wanted his dinner, did he? All right, then, he should have it; but if she had known wouldn't she just have made it a celebration?

He had looked white at dinner, older than she had ever seen him look; but, of course, he was tired, after the excitement of the day—and no wonder. To have been made a partner in the firm of Loring Brothers! But she was gay enough; and afterward, when the children had been sent off to bed and John was in his usual deep chair near the lamp, she passed behind him, kissed the top of his head where the hair was already growing thinner, then stood in front of him, hands clasped behind her.

"Now, then!" she said. "I've waited just as long as I can! Tell me all about it."

But he hesitated, not looking at her. Then he said, "How did you hear?"

She told him, then added, with a little laugh of sheer happiness: "Don't be stupid, John! Tell me!"

Again he seemed to hesitate; then he rose, went over to his desk, and opened the drawer where he kept his business papers. When he came back he put into her hands a small brown book.

"What on earth—" she began; but he sank down into his chair again, wearily, and said:

"It's there."

Puzzled, frowning a little over his strangeness, she opened the book. It was a savings bank book, and there were four entries in it. The first was dated four months back.

"But—but I don't understand!" she had

said, "What on earth has this got to do with it?"

He moistened his lips. "It's all there, Eleanor," he said.

She looked from the figures in the book to her husband's face. "But—John! The first date—it's four months ago! I don't understand!"

He said nothing, but looked at her, pain—O, undoubtedly there had been pain—in his eyes. Suddenly she understood. She gave a little cry.

"But—John! Four months—and you haven't told me."

He stood up and moved toward her, but she shrank away. "O, I don't understand!" she whispered.

"Dear, it's all there," he said, "every cent I've received. And it's all yours, dear—you know that."

"O—but why didn't you tell me! You didn't want me to know! Why—but—John!"

"Darling—please! Eleanor!"

But she was in his big chair now, and sobbing. "O, John, I don't understand—I don't see how you could, how you could!"

He was on his knees beside her. "Eleanor! Dear heart! Please, please! Don't you know that I didn't want to hurt you, Eleanor?"

"O, of course, I know that, John! But—O, why? And how could you?—a partnership, and so much more money than we've ever had! And we've always shared things, everything, good and bad! Why?"

He arose, and his voice sounded miserable from across the room. "I—I wanted to—save it. I didn't want to spend it. It's all there."

He had not come back to her—not dared to, she told herself, bitterly, afterward, and presently she had laid the little book on the table and gone upstairs. He had not told her because he wanted the money—in his own name—so that she could not spend it—as if she—

And that was the way it began. Since then—O, since then! O, that dark spot on their life together, on their love! So hard to believe it could be there at all, so hard to watch it grow!

For a time, after the first shock of it, she had tried to meet him with understanding. Not altogether with sympathy; that was beyond her power, remembering as she must all their dreams together of by-and-by, when they should be able to have things, to do things, together. But at least she could have understood that he wanted to save money in order to make more, as other men did, with investments; but there had followed no investments, or at any rate none that might bring quick increase. He showed her the savings bank book every month. When the total in it was large enough a sum was always withdrawn—for bonds, safe and sure and only moderate interest-bearing bonds. He always showed her those, too, before he took them to the safe deposit. Nothing, as he always said, that wasn't safe. Safe! He had come to hate the word!

Many times during the years she had told herself that she could have understood thrift; heavens, hadn't she always been thrifty and careful? Could any one have managed better than she had? Had she ever demanded anything that was in the least beyond their means? Or would she ever? John must know that. And yet he still kept that savings bank book in his own name, still retained every penny of the increase in salary, putting it by month after month—and for what?

She could remember instance after instance, time after time, when her rebellion had made itself known in words—yet not mere rebellion had it ever been, but sense, plain sense and reasonableness. There was the ghastly time when Alan had appendicitis—their first real fight about either of the children. Dr. Mercer, John's closest friend and their family physician, had said that he was almost sure there need be no operation, but the sight of the boy's suffering drove her frantic; she demanded, yes, demanded, that another doctor be called in, that they operate at once, that they have two nurses instead of one, that they do everything, everything, to give her first-born back to her arms.

But John had listened to Frank Mercer, and John had decided to wait. Of course, Alan got well, of course, the operation did not, after all, prove necessary; yet what she could never forget was the strain John had taken. There was no need, he had insisted, of letting their fears rush them into wild extravagance, and the fact that the case had proven him right had never helped her to forget that he was willing to deny his boy anything, any least thing, in his hour of danger. Then, when Alan was old enough for school, she had—of course, of course—wanted him to go to the private school where their friends' children went; had they not always planned to give the children the best in education? Not that she had anything against the public school; only, she wanted the best, the very best, for Alan.

To be sure, John had yielded in Betty's case, but only after a struggle. And she had never been able to dress Betty, her lovely Betty, the way the other little girls were dressed.

Then, there had been the question of a car; other women ran their own cars, and a small one would cost but little to maintain; hadn't she worked as hard as she could, skimped and saved and made over long enough for them to afford that much at least? John had explained that the eight hundred she wanted to spend for a car would make just enough, added to the

sum already in the detestable little brown book, to buy another bond with—a ridiculous 4 per cent bond.

She had yielded because she had to, but the struggle over the new house was to come. She made up her mind that she would not, would not, yield on that; yet she had, as on all else; and that was the time when she discovered that John had secretly cleared off the mortgage, after all he had said in earlier years about its being a good thing to have a mortgage, that the house would sell more readily because of it, when the time should come for them to sell it.

When she first discovered the other house it seemed to her that her wanting it was the greatest thing, next to John and the children, that had ever come into her life. How she wanted it! On one of their Sunday afternoon walks she had led John and the children in that direction, led them—apparently without intent—into and through it. The lovely large living room with its open fireplace, the three baths, the rooms just made for Alan and Betty, the convenient kitchen with its electric connections already installed—and the price not prohibitive, in those days before the war when real estate was still at its normal value—she had shown it all to John as they went from room to room, already feeling a sense of proprietorship in it; she let the children plan out which room should belong to each, where they would put their things, what good times they would have in it.

Then, after supper, she had said, "John, I want to buy that house."

At that time John had already become penurious about his smoking, even; he actually limited himself to one cigar a day, he who had always loved tobacco. But this evening he went beyond his self-imposed limit and lighted another cigar before he answered.

Then he said, quietly, "But we already have one house, my dear. What's the matter with this house?"

Well, she had told him. They had all but outgrown it; the neighborhood had gone down; the children's friends and the new ones she had been making lived farther out; and his position, the position of junior partner in Loring Brothers, surely warranted, if it did not demand, their living in an adequate way.

"I don't believe anybody will think the less of us because we live here, old lady," John had said. "If they should they would scarcely be the sort you'd want to cultivate, would they?"

Of course, there was no answer to that sort of argument! She had gone into the business side of it; that house was really being offered very cheap, and this little one would easily sell, with the mortgage on it.

"There is no mortgage on this, Eleanor," John had said, quietly. "And I do not want to go into debt."

She had stared her amazement, but she had long since got beyond expressing her hurt and surprise at John's secretiveness about business, and, of course, she knew the sacredness of those bonds that could never be touched.

"Well!" she permitted herself to exclaim, in a tone that expressed much. Then, after a silence, she tried a way that her pride seldom permitted. "Then let us put it differently," she said. "I want it very much. I have made up my mind to it, set my heart on it."

He had smoked in silence, his eyes downcast.

"Aren't you going to say anything to that, John?" she asked.

He looked up at her, and she saw the dull pain in his eyes, but was not softened by it; she must fight this through, for the children's sake, for her own sake, for his.

"Don't you know, don't you know, Eleanor, that I don't want to deny you anything?" John had asked.

She had jumped up. "No! No! I don't know it! I used to—it used to be true! But now!" She moved restlessly about, wondering, angry. "John, haven't I done all I could ever since we've been married? Haven't I worked as hard as I could, and managed, and saved, and—gone without? I have—I know it, and you know it—"

"My dear, my dear," he interrupted, agony in his voice, one hand clenched, the other holding his cigar.

"Then I say that I have a right to my own way in this. It's the one big thing I want, and I'm going to have it, John. We are going to buy—that—house."

There was a pause. Then he said, in the dull tone she had come to detest and to shiver from, the tone she had never heard from him in the earlier years:

"No."

O, she recognized the finality of it. He came to her and put his arms about her. "Eleanor! Can't you trust me?" How frozen she was! "Eleanor!"

How that suffering in his voice, how the pleading touch of his arms would once have moved her! She drew away; and as she went out of the room she knew that he had sunk down in his chair, that he was leaning forward with his head in his hands.

After that she had begun to seek more distraction outside the house. Dr. Mercer and Claire, his wife, had always been their closest friends, as their little Anne and Peggy were Betty's; Claire Mercer took her to the club on open days, and the following winter she saved enough almost penny by penny, to join, later to be surprised at her own success. But this afternoon the satisfaction she usually felt in that success was turned to bitterness; she

could not and would not go on, if she could not be as the other women in appearance, if she could not have her proper and due share of what they had. She walked homeward in that determination. The other battles she had lost—this one she would not lose.

Betty—tall, slim, 12-year-old Betty, came to meet her. "O, mother! I'm so excited," she cried, helping Eleanor take off the coat that was so unfashionably snug. "All the girls are going to join a class in esthetic dancing, and I'm going to join, too! May I, mother? May I? Say I may, mother! Please!"

She managed to laugh at the child's bright face. But with a pang came the thought—the class fee, slippers, silk stockings, the proper dresses—and John!

Never in her life before had Eleanor done what she did then. "You'll have to ask daddy yourself, pet!" she said, and was sick at heart when she saw the child's slight, understanding withdrawal. O, John, John!

But further trial awaited her. Alan was in the dining room poring over his lessons, the maid waiting uneasily for him to remove his books so that she could set the table. Eleanor took in the scene at a glance.

"Please, ma'am," the maid began, from the doorway; and the mother went at once to her boy's side.

"Yes, of course, Katie," she began, and stooped over Alan. "Come, dear! Katie's waiting! Are your lessons hard today?"

She ran her hand over his flushed forehead, and the boy wearily closed his books and gathered them up, following her upstairs to her own room.

"I wouldn't mind if the lessons were hard, if they were just interesting," he said. "Mother, is there any use in my going on at that school?"

Her heart leaped—her Alan, slow, studious, conscientious, just the boy who needed the special care of a private school! Her Alan, whom they had always had to keep out of sports because of the slight, yet threatening, valvular trouble that he had had since scarlet fever, whom they had had to deprive of so many boyish pleasures! The boy repeated his question.

Eleanor managed to laugh. "Why, son? Want to drive a delivery wagon or something?" she asked.

Alan flushed. "O, no, mother! Don't tease! I—you know I want to go to school. But—say, why can't I go to Denham's, with the fellows I know?"

Eleanor hesitated. "Been having trouble, old man?" she asked.

He sighed, looked discouraged, thrust his hands into his pockets. "O, it's not that! I like the school all right, but—they're not the fellows I know best. You know what I mean, mother! Why can't I go to Denham's?"

She busied herself at her dressing table; what could she say? But she could see the boy's earnest face in her mirror.

"Mother, dad can afford it, can't he? You pick up things about father, you know. He makes more than some of them do. I wouldn't ask if I didn't think he could afford it. Honest."

She wanted to scream, to fight out against that sickening penuriousness—for what else was it?—that incomprehensible determination of John's to pile up dollar upon dollar, that was ageing him and depriving them all of what they had every reason and every right to have. But she went to her boy and put her hands on his shoulders.

"Alan," she said, determination strengthening her, "Alan, I want you not to speak of this again until I do. But you shall go to Denham's."

She turned away, almost in shame, from the light in her boy's face. Yet she knew that now she had burned her bridges behind her; come what might, hereafter she would see that John gave her children and herself what they ought to have. And it was with an outward serenity, whatever her inward trepidation might be, that she went down to await his coming. Because, in spite of it all, they had maintained the outward expression of the love that still remained between them. That love—dimmed, yes; its quick response, its glorious sharing of life, its outspoken admiration and approval—those were gone; but there was still love.

And now, as she waited for him, while Betty banged a thin imitation of a popular air on the piano, and Alan chanted the words in a voice already uncertain, she felt toward John something that had seldom touched her before—pity. Perhaps it was born of compunction; she had not played the game fairly, just now, when she had told Betty . . . yet she would, she would—this time she would make him.

She glanced at the clock; he was late tonight. The odor of broiling steak came from the kitchen—and John hated odors. She went out of the room to see to it, but in the hall she thought she heard his step on the porch. She paused—expecting the familiar turning of the latchkey; then some undefined impulse sent her to the door. John was there, on the doormat, holding on to the side of the door, breathing heavily.

"Why, my dear!" she began; and instantly he straightened up, smiled at her, came in. Betty flew into his arms, and Eleanor went back to the kitchen.

All through dinner she stole surreptitious glances at him, trying to decide whether he was really paler than usual, whether there was really a look of pain in his eyes. Self-reproach smote her; could there be anything the matter with him,

could he be ill? Then she told herself that it was imagination; he was just as usual, teasing Betty, questioning Alan, glancing at herself now and again for the mute sharing of enjoyment in their children.

She must brace herself for the struggle that she was determined to carry through, this one time, to victory; she would, she would.

As they left the dining room John's hand touched the side of the door again, as it had the other one—as if he were an old man; then he went to his accustomed chair, and Betty perched herself on the arm of it.

"Daddy," she began at once, "I'm going to dancing school! You'll let me, won't you, daddy?"

John laughed and pulled one of her curls. "Dancing school! Seems to me you dance pretty well now, Puss!" he said.

"Yes, I know I do," said Betty, never unconscious of her attainments, "but this is different. Anne and Peg are going. And all the girls. You'll let me go, won't you, daddy?"

Eleanor, covertly watching, saw his face subtly darken, as though the faintest of faint clouds had brushed across it. "We'll have to see about it, Puss," he said, in a voice that sounded wary. And Eleanor, afraid to risk more, said:

"Betty, I know you haven't studied your lessons yet! Trot upstairs, baby—daddy's tired tonight."

For once John did not take the child's part when she begged for a few minutes more; when they were alone together he sighed and put his head back against the chair. Again Eleanor's heart smote her; perhaps, after all, this was not the right time.

"You are tired tonight, aren't you, dear?" she asked.

He hesitated. "O—a little. His eyes closed, and again the unaccustomed pity, or compunction, touched her.

"Hard day?" she asked.

"A little."

"Anything wrong?"

He opened his eyes, and his look frightened her; never in all their years together had she seen just that expression in them. What was it? Yearning—pain—appeal—what?

"John!" she cried, and went to him.

He drew her down, kissed her. "Eleanor!" he whispered.

She was frightened. "Why, dear, what is the matter? John—please tell me! Has anything gone wrong? Don't you feel well? What—"

He stood up, slowly, like an old man, seemingly having to raise himself by the arms of his chair. But he laughed.

"That's what a rather long day does to a man, my dear! Not a thing's wrong, except that I am a little tired, and I don't feel like working tonight."

"Then I don't think you ought to!"

He smiled down at her quizzically.

"Must—must, old lady! Got some papers to read over—and if you don't mind, I'll go upstairs, in case anybody should run in. Mind?"

So it was all right! And she need not, tonight, take up the coming struggle that she was going to carry through to victory. Poor John—that he should have brought them to the place where there need be a struggle at all, that he should have made himself weary and old before his time, that he should. Ah, poor John, indeed! And tonight, tired out, hating to work, when surely he need not! Going reluctantly to the unwelcome task, like a boy.

But men were just boys, anyway, when they were their real selves, and not like the grubbing, hoarding creature that he—but she put all that quick thought from her, and bade him go up to his work, even laughed at his reluctance, promised not to disturb him. He pursed his lips in the funny, crooked smile she had seen so seldom of late, and went out; she heard his slow tread on the stairs—and it used to be so quick! Later she warned the children not to disturb him, and thought from the silence overhead that he must be intent upon his papers. Yet, when at last she went up, he was already in bed, and apparently asleep.

The new day carried the three of them off to their accustomed task; but, in the quiet house, going about her usual morning duties, Eleanor felt herself no less strong in her determination because of the postponement of the battle. For that, she knew, it would be; and she was going to win. This time, yes, this time surely, she was going to win. Alan should have his school, Betty her dancing class and her pretties; she herself should have the clothes she wanted and really needed; and even John should no longer wear his shabby old overcoat and worn shoes, and he should smoke all he wanted to.

She had finished her work, and was just settling down to the club's minutes when a motor stopped before the house; another moment and Claire Mercer came breezily in.

"Look here, Eleanor," she said, "the girls are going to take esthetic dancing this winter, and I want you to let Betty join them."

Secure in her new determination, Eleanor answered lightly. "Why, of course," she said.

Mrs. Mercer flushed faintly and looked away. "I mean—as my guest," she said.

Never had Eleanor thought more quickly. So it had come to this, that her children were to be objects of charity! O, just in time, just in time had she found courage

(Concluded on Page 19.)

Will She Grab His Fine Duds and Wear 'Em?

That's the Question Confronting a Clever Female Impersonator and a Dainty Girl Acrobat Who Met in a Queer Way and Are About to Marry.

"And I'm Ruth Budd, playing on the same bill with you in an acrobatic rope feat."

So that was the romantic beginning, five years ago, of a love affair which has recently culminated in an engagement, with a marriage six months ahead.

And the whole affair has given rise to much speculation. Many of those who have seen Karyl Norman as "The Creole Fashion Plate" at Keith's theater have been greatly fooled. Several have not suspected him of being a man. His high tenor voice is falsetto for stage purposes.

slippers, and will his lovely Spanish shawl disappear mysteriously from the wardrobe in his dressing-room?

Indeed much trouble can arise if he goes to the theater, washes the cigarette stains from his hands, whitens them with liquid powder, adjusts a black curly wig and then shouts for a dainty, fluffy bit of feminine apparel and finds it missing.

But five years of courtship have dispelled any doubt in their minds as to the success of their marriage and they have become immune to the humorous speculations of their friends. Those on the in-



This is Karyl Norman, about as he looked when he met Ruth Budd at the masked ball in Melbourne.

By Mary Rennels

HE hailed from Cleveland, O., and he from Baltimore, Md.; yet they met in Melbourne, Australia!

Now place any two young people thirteen thousand miles from home and let them meet in the seductive clime of Australia 'mid a lot of gayety and brilliant settings and 'tis enough to put a quiver in Cupid's bow. But in this case, even that was not enough. The fates were facetious, therefore they were generous.

In Melbourne it is a custom to hold a "community masked ball" on Saturday night, to which is invited all of the city and any visitors and strangers within its walls.

On this night that fate was engineering, the ball was unusually brilliant. The revelers were dancing, laughing, jesting, when suddenly a lull fell on the merry-makers.

They stepped aside, gazing with interest and curiosity on a latecomer. She was a little thing, stunningly petite, wearing a wicked gown of glittering black sequins and jet. Her skirt was slashed to the knee and showed a flash of silken hosiery, encasing a shapely calf. The train of her gown swished around her feet. Her short, black, curly locks were bound back with a beautiful pearl headband. Her arms and shoulders glistened white and bare under the glare of lights and her eyes flashed a radiant fire 'neath a little black mask she wore.

There were gasps of approval and a wave of comment as the young lady strolled slowly through the hall, looking right and left, apparently a bit bored and desiring the company to dispel her loneliness.

Suddenly a young chap detached himself from the onlookers, came forward and bowed. He was medium in height, his hair was light and his scant costume of leopard skin gave full view to his muscular arms and shoulders.

The audience was extremely pleased with the pair. Romance hung heavy in the night air. 'Twas a good match it seemed—so the onlookers turned to their affairs and let them dance, apparently greatly interested in one another and obviously quite satisfied with their meeting.

THEN struck the hour of twelve! "Unmask," came the order.

Mild cheers and shouts of recognition throughout the hall the pair had drawn away from the crowd. Slowly the young



Here is Karyl again as he appears in "The Creole Fashion Plate."

Above—Ruth Budd doesn't look like a boy here, but she did when she wore the leopard skin at the masked ball.

Karyl Norman certainly doesn't do any female impersonating when he's away from the footlights. Here he is landing on the other fellow's chin.

girl raised her mask. Her almond-shaped, brown eyes snapped merrily and mischievously. She looked into the bewildered eyes of her escort and crudely said: "I'm glad that's over. I need a shave and a cigarette!"

There was a gasp, not a very manly one, from the light-haired Don Juan. "Oh-o-oh," he murmured effeminate, "Who are you?"

"Oh, I'm the Creole fashion plate playing here in vaudeville next week. Just thought I'd see how I could get over off stage."

The young fellow was quiet for a moment. Then slowly he raised his mask. Two blue eyes danced with glee, dimples found themselves in chin and cheek and a very feminine bit of humanity smiled and said:

He wears ingenue clothes like a little flapper. He has adopted the mannerisms of a woman to an unbelievable degree.

IT IS difficult to think of him as the head of a household, the strong hand that rules the goings and comings of a devoted wife and writes the checks for butter and eggs. He seems too exquisite a bit of femininity to loiter around the house in a bathrobe and slippers with an ugly pipe and the other paraphernalia of the married man.

And the thought arises—will Mrs. Norman want to wear his clothes? Will the gorgeous creations of jet, sequins and lace cause trouble in their household? Will she snatch his beautiful hats and wear them herself? Will he storm and fuss because he cannot find his silver

Here is Ruth Budd as she is off the stage—nothing masculine about her.

side know that the romance is quite like no other. These two are not stage folk away from the footlights. Karyl is a muscular, aggressive young fellow and Ruth is a dainty, ladylike bit of a thing.

It was mother who made them wait until now before marrying and daughter Ruth tells why.

They have both worked hard, each year getting a spot higher on the bill until today they are headliners. Ruth Budd is recognized as an artist in her line and Karyl Norman is one of the best female impersonators on the stage.

And as the story books go, they are to be married June 13, and sail to Europe on a honeymoon, where they will fill a few engagements and return to tour the states. Mr. E. F. Albee, head of the Keith circuit, has granted them a special dispensation—they are to be booked on the same bills and thus travel together. Even industry bows before romance.

When Miss Budd was at Keith's not long ago it was suggested to her that her engagement proved the theory that opposites attract. She is muscular, aggressive and forceful, physically and personally. Karyl Norman, when impersonating the weaker sex, is naturally timid, dainty and effeminate.

But Miss Budd claims that is not the case. She says that these dispositions are reversed off stage. Karyl is manly both in appearance and manner. He goes in for all sorts of athletics and there is no trace of the femininity he portrays so successfully.

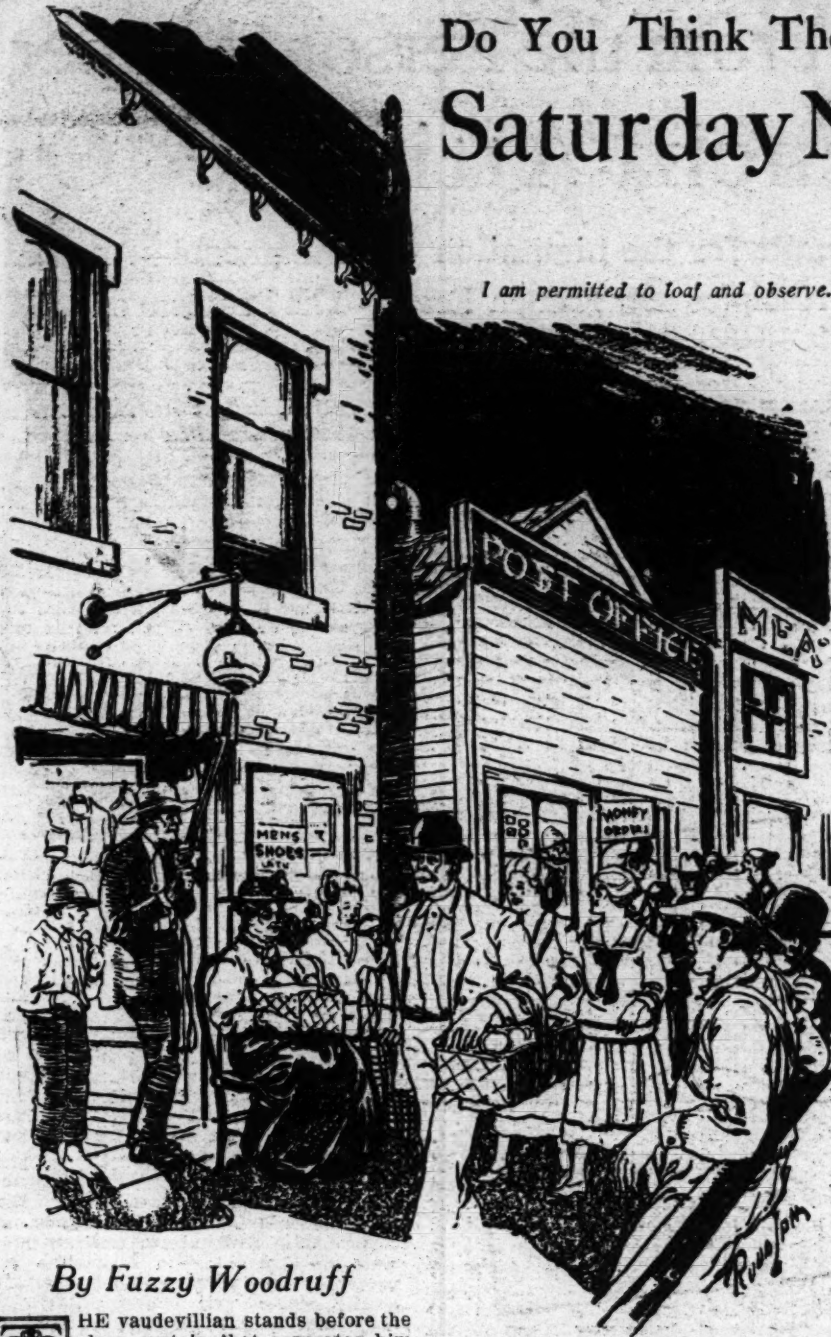
Nevertheless, the marriage offers a new angle to the eternal wrangle about clothes that generally prevails in the domestic circle. In this case, after the wife has taken what she wants, not out of his pockets, but out of his wardrobe, it will be the man who will sigh:

"Confound it, I have nothing to wear!"

Do You Think There Is Such a Rush in a City? Then Spend Saturday Night in a Country Town

Even Regular Buggies Being Drawn By Regular Horses Can Be Seen, But There's the Hum of Activity That Gives Lie to Old Vaudeville Chestnut.

I am permitted to loaf and observe.



By Fuzzy Woodruff

HE vaudevillian stands before the drop curtain that separates him from the full stage where the next act is being set as he entertains the audience. Technically he is "working" in one, which in reality means that he is working to keep the crowd from yawning until real and actual entertainment can be provided.

He gazes on the drop curtain, which depicts a street flanked by stores of various denominations. The scene shows no persons passing into the stores, nor does it disclose persons passing out of these painted marts of trade.

Whereupon, the vaudevillian, being a vaudevillian and encumbered by tradition, remarks as has every vaudevillian under similar circumstances since vaudeville was called "variety," "A-ha! A busy day in —" The name represented by the blank being the name of the nearest country town to the city in which the vaudevillian is appearing.

The vaudeville audience evinces great satisfaction, for vaudeville audiences are like vaudevillians—they are ruled by tradition. They have been taught to laugh at this jest from the time they were cradled in vaudeville.

THEY do not pause to reflect and get the really keen humor of the vaudevillian's remark. They do not know that he is indulging in the finest sort of satire at the expense of the city. They do not know

that while thousands and thousands of persons have seen thousands and thousands of city stores as idle as a stamp clerk the day after Christmas, there is no one who has ever beheld a country store that wasn't doing business from the moment its doors were opened until the very moment that the doors were being closed, while the last customer cut himself a plug of eating tobacco and paid therefor after he and the proprietor had jointly emerged into the stilly night outside.

Now this isn't a dissertation on vaudevillians. If it were the pages would be filled with dashes and stars and other insignia of strong and unprintable language. The thought that I am trying to bring home is that we are a conglomerate mass of egotistical chuckle heads when we indulge in our favorite theme of discussing our frenzied city life and laugh at the inactivity of life where the tall grass grows.

I don't know but what a man lives in deep, abysmal and enduring ignorance of what bustle, energy, and achievement really mean until he has spent at least one Saturday in the dull inertia of a country town.

Some weeks ago, I had the pleasure of banging away at some birds down in south Georgia. The birds did not suffer tremendously, and I enjoyed myself hugely. However, as the week drew to its close, I wasn't a bit disheartened when my host

suggested that "we run into town tomorrow."

I had no question in my mind but that the run into town meant a run into Atlanta, but Atlanta has different nomenclature in the country. There it's the city. The term, town, is applied to that center of civilization where weekly trade in farm products, political gossip, gossip that isn't political, and everything in a business line not done by mail order catalog, is transacted every week-end.

WE MADE an early start. The flivver's lights were casting an eerie glow on a stretch of road that looked preternaturally white as we rattled away toward the center of civilization.

"He must have a lot of business to transact, starting this early," I remarked to myself, and then as I must have my jest though it be an ancient one I said to myself "or must want to get back early to keep from missing his weekly bath."

But if he had a lot of business or was anxious to preclude the necessity of belonging to the great unwashed for another week, there were plenty of people who likewise had a plethora of affairs or anxiety for ablutions.

That white road wasn't crowded in the sense that a city street is crowded during a traffic jam, but it wasn't lonesome, particularly after the sun at last peeped over the shadowy pines on the hill range to the east.

Lumbering ahead, we saw and soon passed a cotton wagon of the old school with three bales piled behind a pair of mules with harness in a great state of disrepute. The negro driver was wide awake and conversational, particularly to the mules, while wife and progeny, scattered all over the cotton, seemed to be in a fair

ing head humbly draws the farmer and his wife with the market baskets full of eggs in the back of the buggy and a can of milk back there, too, and he mourns the fact that the farmer has forgotten the smart turnout with which he won his bride and the farmer's wife has forgotten the noble animal her swain was handling when her heart first fluttered.

We reach the straggling outskirts of the town. The sun is just beginning to shine in a whole-hearted sort of a way, but already we can see signs of activities. Breakfast has long since been disposed of and housewives are sweeping front porches and there is a cackling of poultry, doomed to grace Sunday dinner tables in back yards.

IN THE town, we pull up at the hitch rack, for though the rack has become obsolete, tradition has fixed the habit of farmer folk halting beside it. The rack looks badly in need of actual patronage. It has the pale appearance of desertion. Diaphane has made it food for worms just like brave Percy. My companion has business in the courthouse, some such matter as the looking up of title to land that is to be purchased or sold and I am permitted to loaf and observe.

There are a round dozen stores about the square, three or four of them dealing in general merchandise. A couple sell farming implements. There is a drug store and a barber shop and a run down at the heel establishment that seems to specialize in antiquated peanuts, for the peanut roaster is in evidence on a pretty barren floor and the roaster does not seem to have seen usage these ten years. A dilapidated bunch of wilting bananas hangs on the outside and there is a sign that "superior winners" are to be had at 5 cents



Large men, accompanying motherly-looking ladies, devour ice cream.

way of being smothered from the vast number of antiquated shawls, coats, cloaks, mufflers, etc., with which they were adorned against the cold, for the morning was still snipish and the negro has never become acclimated even to the balmy winters of Georgia.

There had been a flurry in the New York cotton market and that flurry was reflected way down on this south Georgia road, for we passed not a few cotton wagons and in all of them the farmer folks were driving briskly to sell and realize.

THE very air was brisk and business-like as we rattled along the road. The horse and mule had pretty largely disappeared, but cars were visible every half mile or so. A rakish looking one that had seen heavy and reckless wear was laid up undergoing some sort of minor automobile surgery on the side of the road. The curtains were up and the surgeons gave but scanty acknowledgement of the invariable morning greeting.

They were the representatives of the new business, the great manufacturing interest that has been transferred from the heart of industrial districts to the isolated places of the hills. Right at that point it was likely that later in the day some important business would be transacted that would be concluded, perhaps, in the courts or the jail houses the following week.

And now we get a touch of old times. There's a regular buggy actually being drawn by a regular horse, a horse that shows signs of a day when it could hold its head proudly and step a mile with the best of them along the road. But gone is that day, and the good animal with hang-

each on the inside, but the very wingers look cold and disconsolate.

A few despairing looking tillers of the soil in patched overcoats that had obviously been government property during the late unpleasantness, and who run largely to sparse whiskers and plentiful chewing tobacco stains on their habiliments are there. They are all indulging in conversation, soda crackers and cove oysters, to which latter article of diet they seem peculiarly addicted. I have never discovered the reason, but it is an unfailing truth that no matter how prosperous and progressive a country town may be, there is always the dejected store that is being patronized by dejected patrons who eat cove oysters with an avidity that must bring joy to the jolly oysterman's heart.

BUT there is no dejection in the other marts of trade. In front of one store there is the liveliest sort of traffic going on in questionable looking bulk meat to which the colored patronage is being drawn by a terrific whanging on an iron triangle. The sale of this meat is being diversified by equally brisk traffic in a particularly virulent looking candy that the negroes seem to be buying with a reckless abandon.

The bacon and candy will be transported back home after the day's business is done, for the negro coming to town comes with but one idea of dietetics and that idea is to consume fried fish that is even now sending its aroma over the entire square from the stand where an an-

(Continued on Fourteenth Page.)

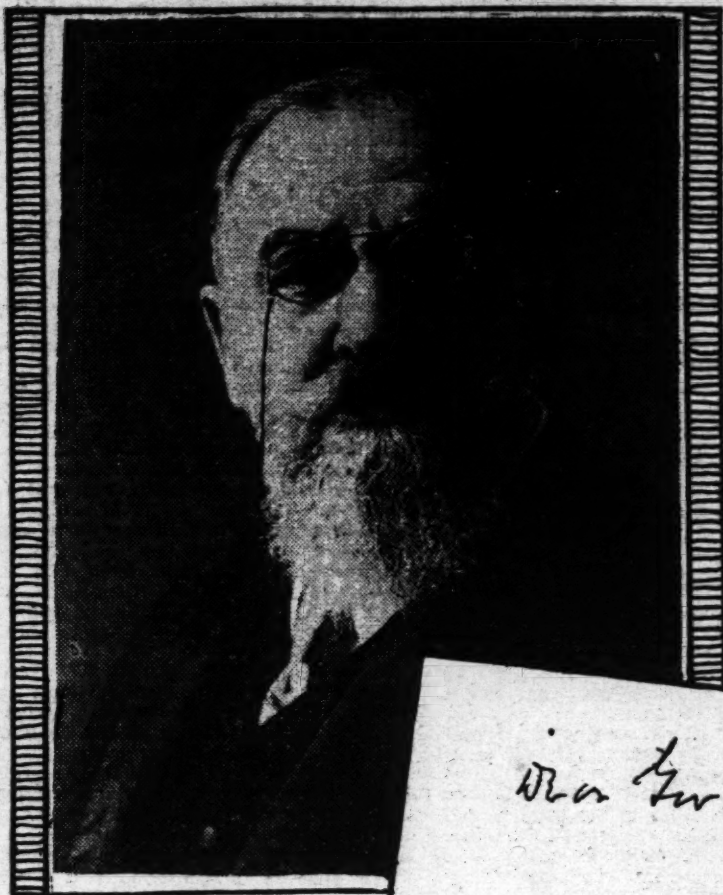


There's a regular buggy actually being drawn by a regular horse.

THE PEACE—Written From the Personal Papers

French Attitude On

The Struggle for the Limitation of Armaments—American Principles and French Fears—The Problem of Compulsory Service.



Leon Bourgeois, leading French apostle of the league of nations. Right: Penciled memo to Mr. Wilson from Colonel E. M. House.

Dear General —
The very best
for ever yours
M.H.

By Raymond Stannard Baker,
Designated for This Work by the Former President.

CHAPTER III.

HERE is a kind of mysterious potency, a symbolism of action and power, in a great document. Here are the words set down; here the point outlined! Such a great document was the president's original draft of the covenant of the league of nations.

I remember the surcharged atmosphere of the Crillon hotel when the word went round that this document had been at length distributed. Who had it? What was in it? It had been secretly printed, with the single word "covenant"—a word the president liked—upon the cover. In it was set forth, concretely for the first time, what the president meant by the proposed league of nations, and in certain mysterious "supplementary articles" he also developed his ideas regarding some of the specific settlements. He had sent this document to various of the leaders in order to get their reactions.

It is easy enough to accept general principles—all the world pays pious homage to the phrase "disarmament" or "limitation of armament"—but the real fight begins with the concrete application of those principles. Thus it went instantly around Paris—by a kind of wireless telegraphy not known to Marconi—what the Americans really meant by the reduction of armaments as expressed in the fourth of the fourteen points, "to the lowest point consistent with domestic safety."

Article IV of the president's mysterious new covenant contained the terms of a program that cut at the very root of continental power and safety. Among other things, compulsory military service was to be abolished, not only in Germany, but everywhere—"all the powers subscribing to the treaty of peace." The manufacture of "munitions and implements of war by private enterprise or for private profit" was to be forbidden. "Full and frank publicity as to all national armaments" was to disturb the cornerstone of secrecy upon which, under the old system, military preparation had always rested. And, above all, there was a new standard of armament proposed; that of "domestic safety." It was as though Samson had given a first shake to the pillars of the Temple!

The storm broke at once; private conferences were held by the president, notably one with the alarmed premier of Italy, Orlando; another in which the whole subject of the covenant was discussed with Lord Robert Cecil and General Smuts. And the discussion opened up soon afterward both in the council of ten and in the important league of nations commission. For article IV of the covenant based upon point 4 laid bare what was undoubtedly the fundamental problem of the peace conference; the prob-

lem of the safety of nations and by what means it was to be made secure.

THE FEARS OF THE NATIONS.

THE great war had shaken the old world into ruin; old habits and relationships had broken down; and each nation, feeling its very existence in danger, flew to arms to protect itself. A great fear prevailed. Each nation had reverted to a primitive reliance upon its own sword. The sword of France was its army, and the army rested upon the institution of compulsory service. The sword of Britain was her navy and her power upon the seas.

Therefore, the proposal to limit armaments struck at the very roots of European safety. When it touched land armament it set France and Italy a-shiver; when it touched naval armament, the British Empire shook, and every small nation in Europe, fearful of its neighbors, was in deadly fear lest, if it be not permitted to keep up a large army, its very existence be endangered.

It would have been the wildest folly, as the president clearly saw, to propose any real disarmament without setting up some new guarantee of safety in place of it, which would relieve the fears of Europe, restore confidence. He proposed only what many thoughtful men had proposed before him, and what the American colonies had achieved, a guarantee of safety based upon common agreement, backed by force if necessary, in which the nations could trust; in short, a strong co-operative league of nations.

But the president, like most Americans—for America had never been thoroughly frightened—did not fully realize until he arrived in Europe how enormously exaggerated were the fears and how precarious the safety of Europe; how every discussion, for example, where France was concerned, got back to a question of French security.

It was borne in upon him at every conference, the press was full of it, the very atmosphere reeked with it. As M. Clemenceau expressed it in the council of ten (secret minutes Jan. 30):

M. CLEMENCEAU said that the French were the nearest neighbors of Germany, and could be at all times, as they had been in the past, suddenly attacked. . . . France realized that Great Britain had responsibilities in all parts of the world, and could not keep the whole of her strength concentrated at one point. America was far away and could not come at once to the assistance of France. If the league of nations and the peace of the world were to be established, it must not begin by placing France in a perilous position. America was protected by the whole breadth of the ocean, and Great Britain by her fleet.

FRANCE PRESENTS HER OWN CASE.

AT every turn, also, the concrete evidences of what war meant to France were ready at hand; the visual demonstration of their reasons for being afraid:

M. CLEMENCEAU: . . . But the fact must be faced that during four years of war the countryside of France had been devastated and subjected to the worst kind of savagery. . . . He wished to repeat what he had already said, namely, that the fortune of war had been such that neither American nor British territories had suffered, while the territory of France had been so ravaged

ing and unanswered questions—threatening because unanswered—stands waiting for the solution of matters which touch her directly, intimately and constantly, and if she must stand alone, what must she do?"

Here the president was putting the problem of the French as eloquently as they themselves put it; but his proposal for meeting it was wholly different from that of the French. When reduced to its last analysis the French saw safety only in military armament, an armed nation or an armed alliance; while the president saw safety only in a co-operation of nations, "which will make it necessary, in the future, to maintain those crushing armaments which make the peoples suffer almost as much in peace as they suffered in war."

The French position at Paris was set forth and defended with matchless ingenuity and obstinacy. No matter what he was, a statesman, a soldier, a diplomat or a financier, he was first of all French—100 per cent French!—and moved straight ahead securing French safety. Foch had a military plan of safety, Bourgeois a diplomatic plan, Loucheur and Klotz an economic plan (but the co-ordination between them was perfect), and Clemenceau was the supreme strategist of the entire campaign. If the French did not achieve all they sought at Paris, it was not for lack of sheer intelligence!

The French had their entire program worked out before the peace conference met. They were the first to place their memoranda in the president's hands. No other nation approached them—unless it was the Japanese!—in diplomatic preparedness or singleness of purpose. The British seemed not prepared at all; always appeared to live from hand to mouth, diplomatically speaking, and yet never lost a trick, while the Italians were so divided in their inner councils as never to strike any clear note.

MARSHAL FOCH'S MEMORANDA.

AMONG the president's papers is Marshal Foch's detailed memoranda on the military aspects of French safety, dated January 10 (two days before the first session of the peace conference) and signed with his curious, sprawling "F. Foch;" so also is the Bourgeois plan for a league of nations, and certain early memoranda, concerning the economic aspects of French safety.

Marshal Foch wishes to hold the Rhine as the "common barrier of security necessary to the league of democratic nations," and in order to do this he demands that "the powers of the entente . . . be organized henceforth on a military basis to render possible the timely intervention of the other states which are the defenders of civilization." His league would, in effect, be a continuation of the alliance of the allied powers that won the war, with

Article 2.

PRESIDENT WILSON called attention to the use of the word "never" in the second paragraph of Article 3. In his opinion, that word would cover all future time, and if that were intended, some permanent machinery would have to be set up to ensure the execution of the conditions therein set forth.

MR. BALFOUR suggested that President Wilson's point would be met by substituting the word "not" for "never".

(It was agreed that paragraph 2 of Article 3 should read:—

"The number and strengths of the units of infantry . . . constitute maxima which must not be exceeded.")

Articles 4 & 5.

Article 6.

M. CLEMENCEAU said that Marshal Foch had proposed the following text in substitution of the one which had been previously reserved by the Supreme War Council:—

"The number of Employés or Officials of the German States, such as Customs House Officers, Forest Guards, Coastguards, must not exceed that of the employés or officials functioning in 1913."

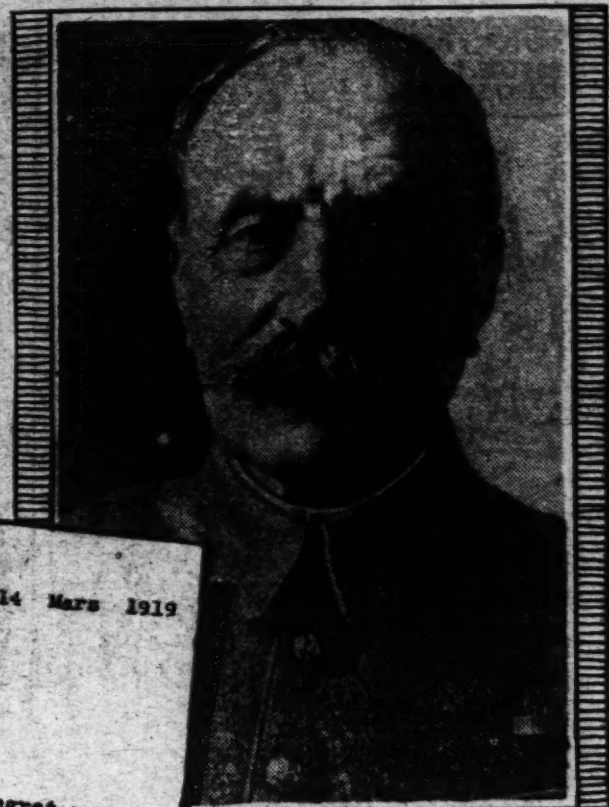
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The

"Never" becomes "not" in the terms for Germany's military strength. Minutes of the Council of Ten.

and Under Direction of WOODROW WILSON Limiting Armaments

The Story of the Paris Conference as Written by Mr. Baker
From Documents Supplied by Him by the
Former President.



Marshal Ferdinand Foch, who had an important part in laying down the peace terms to Germany. Left: A message transmitted by Marshal Foch to Mr. Wilson at the conference.

a strong unified military force holding the Rhine.

When M. Bourgeois, a scholar, a diplomat, long a distinguished leader, and once premier of France, introduced the French plan for a league of nations (in the league of nations commission, two weeks later), it was found to harmonize completely with Marshal Foch's military plan. It filled in the details of the organization behind the line of defense. It provided for an international army and navy, with a permanent staff to see that this force was kept up to standard and to prepare plans for its speedy and effective use. So far from forcing the abolition of compulsory military service, it provided for the possible adoption of that principle by the entire world, for it permitted the international body to require a member state to adopt compulsory service on recommendation of the general staff.

Its emphasis was on fixing minimum rather than maximum limits upon armaments.

On February 7 the French economists set up the third leg of the tripod upon which French security was to rest. This was in a report of the disarmament of Germany by a committee of the supreme war council, headed by M. Loucheur, M. Loucheur was one of the able financial leaders of France and was serving in Clemenceau's cabinet as minister of reconstruction. This report proceeded upon the assumption that modern war rests upon an economic basis. In order, therefore, to be absolutely safe, the allies must not only impose military disarmament upon Germany with the control of the Rhine frontier, backed by an armed league of nations, but Germany must also be disarmed or crippled economically. For here the French clearly recognized their inferiority. The Loucheur report called for supplementing military disarmament by a control of the arms and munitions factories of Germany to prevent rearming. Allied officers were thus to supervise German industry to see that military supplies were not produced. As a secondary proposal the Loucheur report called for the "absolute control by military occupation of . . . Essen and the principal Krupp establishments, the greater part of the Rhenish-Westphalian coal fields and the metallic industries which depended on these."

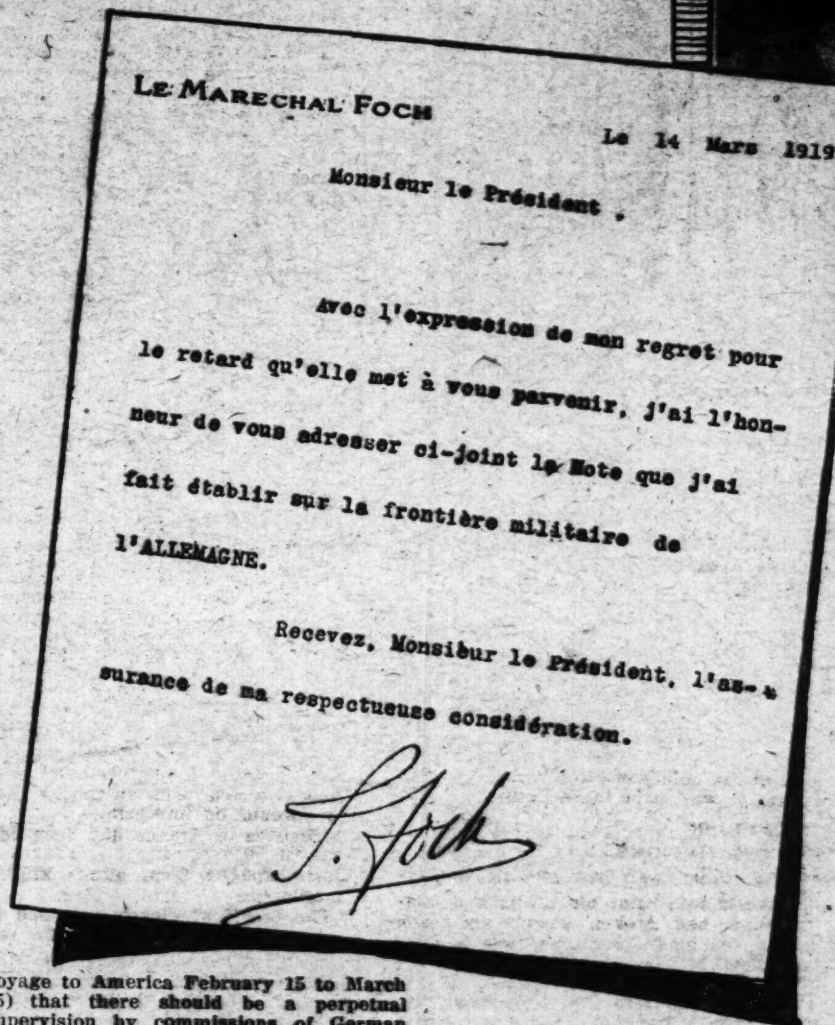
WILSON'S REJECTION OF THE PROGRAM.

PRESIDENT WILSON was vigorous in his expression regarding the findings of M. Loucheur, which General Bliss had also opposed when they were advanced earlier in the supreme war council. He even went so far as to call it a "panic program." Here is his exact comment: (Secret minutes, February 7):

President Wilson considered the recommendations contained in the Loucheur report to be a panic program. The report not only called for the surrender of big guns, which in his opinion should be given up, but it also went into details of aircraft and factory production . . . he thought that if officers were sent there they would get into trouble and would have to be supported by military forces.

While the Loucheur program was defeated by American and British criticism, yet the basic idea of crippling Germany permanently in an economic sense, as a guarantee of French security, lay deep

underneath the struggle for the permanent control of the coal of the Sarre, the permanent control of the Rhine frontier, and the weakening of Germany in the Silesian districts. It was even directly proposed by the French during the month while President Wilson was absent from the peace conference, (on the



voyage to America February 15 to March 15) that there should be a perpetual supervision by commissions of German industry in so far as it might possibly be turned to the production of armament—which meant, in effect, the permanent supervision by French, British American and Italian officers of German chemical, airplane and steel industries. We find Clemenceau saying on March 3 in the council of ten:

He was not content to tell Germany to limit her forces until the peace terms were fulfilled and to leave the future to the mercy of events . . . Other countries might be content with transitory naval terms. He himself was not prepared to sign an invitation to Germany for another attack by land after an interval of three or ten or maybe forty years. He would not be prepared to sign a peace of that character.

Two days after the president returned to France, when these proposals came up in the council he attacked them vigorously and secured sweeping modifications. He called them an "instru-

mentality for permanently limiting the sovereignty of Germany" and this he could not accept, for it meant an "indefinite continuation" of the military control of Germany. It also meant constant interference, meddling and prying into trade secrets, which would certainly lead again to war. He said, March 17 (Secret minutes):

If the allied armies were to be maintained forever, in order to control the carrying out of the peace terms; not peace, but allied armed domination would have been established. His government would never agree to enter such an arrangement, and, were he to enter into such an agreement, he would be far exceeding his authority under the United States constitution.

FRANCE IMPALED ON HORNS OF DILEMMA.

THIS singleness of devotion to the idea of French safety impaled France upon the horns of a hopeless dilemma, where she still struggles. For, if Germany was crippled and weakened economically, how could she pay the huge bill for reparations? Thus was France buffeted between her fear and her need—but the fear was then and has been ever since, the really dominating element. Distressing as was French devastation, France desired safety more than reconstruction. This was the inevitable logic of the military spirit, which is inspired by fear, and stimulates in a nation a greater concern for the weakening or destruction of her enemy than for her own recovery. For, if Germany was allowed to build herself up economically in order to pay reparations, she would at the same time re-establish her old predominant position as a power greater in population and with a more highly developed industrial organization than France, and, therefore, according to military logic, again dangerous to French safety.

This dilemma was strikingly illustrated by the controversy over the army of occupation. The French demanded that a great army remain stationed on the Rhine, the cost of maintenance to be borne by Germany. Time and again it was argued that this meant a reduction of reparation. In one of his slashing outbursts, Lloyd George said (June 2, Coun-

cil of Four), that with "the German army reduced to a strength of 100,000 men, it was ridiculous to maintain an army of occupation of 200,000 men on the Rhine . . . It would cost 100,000,000 (sterling) a year if the burden were placed on the German exchequer and the result of this would be that there would be nothing left for compensation."

Indeed, the cost of this army of occupation since the armistice has been stupendous. Up to April, 1921, according to figures officially issued by the reparations commission, the totals are as follows in gold marks:

	Gold Marks
France	1,276,450,838
United States	1,167,327,830
Great Britain	991,016,859
Belgium	194,706,228
Italy	10,064,861

Yet the French consistently preferred these enormous expenditures for safety rather than for reconstruction. Of course, there is another aspect of this policy; for, by this method, bitterly and somewhat exaggeratedly described by Lloyd George in the argument of June 2, already referred to, "of quartering the French army on Germany and making Germany pay the cost of it," France gets back part of the cost. In passing it may be noted that Germany is now being taxed to support the militarism in France from which she has herself been absolved, though by no desire of her own.

Thus did the insatiable demand for safety operate in the economic field; and thus did the economists work together with the soldiers and the diplomats for the French conception of safety—although at the same time pursuing the irreconcilable aim of reparation.

All these elements in the French position must be borne in mind in order to understand the struggles over the limitation of armaments.

WHAT STANDARD OF ARMAMENT?

WE come now to the detailed items of that struggle; and the first of these concerns the vital problem of a future standard of armament. What military force should a nation be permitted to keep?

President Wilson's original conception of a standard of disarmament as set forth in Point Four, was a reduction "to the lowest point consistent with domestic safety"—which will no doubt in the future, when the world is genuinely prepared to face the problem, be found to be the only safe standard upon which to base the mutual guarantee of an association of nations.

But when this drastic proposal came up for the first reading in the league of nations commission, February 6, the word "domestic" was at once pounced upon. France, Italy and Japan were all against that standard of land armament, even when counterbalanced by the guarantee of a league of nations, and Great Britain was also probably uncertain as to what it meant in its possible application to naval armament. The actual objection in the meeting came from Baron Makino, the Japanese delegate. He suggested that the words "national safety" be submitted for "domestic safety," and this was

(Concluded on Page 14.)

and a co-operation of Allied Forces, which cannot for a long time be reproduced. The abandonment to-day of this solid natural barrier, without other guarantees than institutions of a moral character and of distant and unknown difficulty, would mean, from the military point of view, the incurring of the greatest of risks.

The Allies moreover know how many lives it has cost them!

F. Foch

The last page of the peace document prepared by Marshal Foch and sent to Mr. Wilson.



IF A HUSBAND HAS A RIGHT TO PRIVACY IN ANYTHING, IT IS IN THE MATTER OF HIS PERSONAL ADORNMENT. MANY A MATRIMONIAL HALTER HAS BEEN BROKEN BY A NECKTIE.

MATRIMONIAL MISFITS

CHARACTER SKETCHES BY A. RUSSELL



THE PRACTICAL JOKER IS THE LAST POSSIBILITY IN THE WAY OF A HUSBAND.



NEVER EXPECT A HOMELY MAN TO BE IMPRESSED BY THE PULCHRITUDE OF HIS DEFEATED RIVALS. BETTER BURN THE PHOTOGRAPHS.



MORE GOOD MEN HAVE BEEN DROWNED IN TEARS THAN IN ALL THE RIVERS ON EARTH.

IF YOU MARRY THIS FOR YOU MAY COUNT ON SAYING GOOD-BYE TO PRETTY CLOTHES WHEN YOU WEAR OUT THE LAST RAG OF YOUR TROUSSEAU



WHY WILL YOU BUY HATS THAT CALL ATTENTION TO YOUR SNUB NOSE?



YOU DIDN'T LIKE THE DROOPING HAT I BOUGHT IN THE FALL, BECAUSE MY NOSE WAS TOO SMALL FOR IT



JOHN PROMISED TO MEET ME AT NOON AND IT'S ALMOST 2 AND ME WITHOUT A CENT FOR LUNCHEON

WITH THAT KIND OF A HUSBAND THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR HER TO DO BUT TO GROW A BIGGER NOSE.

THE WOMAN WHOSE HUSBAND FORGETS HIS ENGAGEMENTS, OUGHT TO CARRY A LUNCH BASKET.



YES, DEAR, I KNOW YOU ARE DOING YOUR BEST, BUT MY FIRST HUSBAND WAS SUCH A BEAU BRUMMEL, ANY OTHER MAN MUST SEEM CLUMSY BY COMPARISON.

IF YOU MARRY A WIDOW, BE SURE TO PICK ONE WHOSE FIRST HUSBAND ABUSED HER.



BEWARE OF THE MATE WHO BOASTS OF A FLOCK OF DISTINGUISHED RELATIVES. THEY MAY COME HOME TO YOU — TO ROOST.



WHAT TIME IS IT, DEAR?

SAME TIME IT WAS YESTERDAY AT THIS TIME

A LADY OF CULTURE, A BRILLIANT CONVERSATIONALIST, HAS DRAWN IN THE MATRIMONIAL LOTTERY A FELLOW WHO LAUGHS IMPUDICALLY AT HIS OWN JOKES. PATHETIC CASE, THIS.

Stock Reviving Under Hand of Wizard Gloom

Companies Being Organized All Over Country for Stars— Now It's a Soviet Play Company That's Acting to Bring Crowds to Show Houses and Actors' Salaries to Normal.

By Fuzzy Woodruff

GLOOM, that has settled over the theatrical world since the definite collapse of the present season in New York as well as on the road, is reviving movements looking toward the organization of stock companies throughout the country.

The idea has caught hold even in New York where the Theater Guild is planning to open a repertory theater where a suitable stock company will be provided for a succession of stars such as Arthur Hopkins, Richard Bennett, Margaret Anglin, Arnold Daly, Joseph Schildkraut and Lester Lonergan.



A theater has already been leased in Detroit for the same purpose, with the promoters pointing out that the idea has been successful everywhere in Europe and could be successful in America.

As a matter of fact it was successful in America for many, many years. Before the war between the states there was hardly a town of any pretensions that didn't have its own stock company to form the background for visiting stars, who would stop off for varying engagements, lasting from one week to several months.

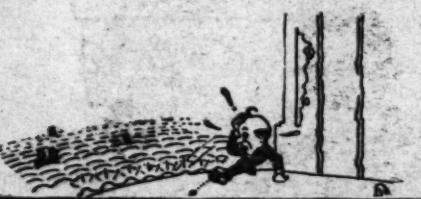
The people who have the best interests of the theater at heart have long ago recognized that something revolutionary must be done for the provinces. They point to the fact that the increased salaries of actors, brought about by the equity, the tremendous outlay of money that managers must make for unionized stage crews, and the exorbitant cost of railroad travel, has practically made it impossible for attractions of merit to be sent on the road.

PROVINCIAL patronage may be galled to a certain extent by advertising of "original New York productions," but once galled they are not going to bite again readily. As a result, the old line theatrical patronage is being slowly but surely won away from the legitimate drama.

I don't know that Atlanta is ready for repertory. When the fact is considered that Walter Hampden played here to less than a corporal's guard, at the same time furnishing the dramatic treat of the season, and was followed by the "Greenwich Village Follies," who did business despite the fact that it was one of the most atrocious things ever palmed off by a press agent, the conclusion is natural that Atlanta is pretty well satisfied with conditions, particularly as we have had a good percentage of excellent attractions.

ANOTHER plan devised to stimulate interest is the soviet company. One of this type was formed by Wilton Lackaye. The actors were all stockholders. They worked for just exactly what they could draw into the house and were accordingly willing to cut prices. Speaking of this venture, Mr. Lackaye said:

"There are two contributing factors. In the first place there is a scarcity of money. People who are still employed are not earning the large salaries of last year and therefore cannot afford amusement at high prices. The other cause my colleagues and I in this co-operative company believe to be the adherence of managers to the bedroom farce idea. Theater



patrons like to feel assured before entering a playhouse that the production is clean and inoffensive.

"We believe we have solved the problem for the playgoer. To begin with, we have made an unprecedented reduction in seat prices. On Monday and Tuesday evenings and Wednesday afternoons the best seats in this theater are available for \$1.50 and there are hundreds of others to be sold for from 50 cents to \$1. And for the remainder of the week, holidays included, we ask only \$2 for the best seats, with

the other prices still prevailing for the cheaper seats. Thus we get at the root of the difficulty—the playgoer's purse.

"As for the plays we intend to give, 'Trilby' is a notable example. This drama is as enthralling as any ever written, yet is so clean that it appeals to children as well as their elders. All our subsequent productions will be of the same type whether they be old or new plays."

Mr. Lackaye has as his associates in his new stage movement, Miss Charlotte Walker, George Nash, Edmond Lowe, Harry Mestayer, Ignacio Martinetti, Frank Doane, Joseph Allen, Miss Jeffreys Lewis and Carrie Radcliffe.

AN announcement that should be pleasing to Atlanta is that Otis Skinner is travelling this way with his new production, "Blood and Sand," a dramatization of one of the innumerable novels of Ibanex of "The Four Horsemen" fame.

There is no doubt about it—Mr. Skinner, who is unquestionably the foremost American actor, is bringing along his

original New York company, including Catherine Calvert, the cinema actress and



beauty, who is his leading woman. In the company also is Miss Cornelia Otis Skinner, the daughter of the star, and declared to be an inheritor of her father's talents.

IN their desperation, the managers are reviving everything that once smacked of success. William Faversham is being put out in "The Squaw Man" again, while even "In Old Kentucky" was brought to life in New York with the eminent Jack Johnson playing the old darkey part.

Questioned as to why all the old ones

were being foisted on the public, it is related that Daniel Frohman observed with a calm but biting philosophy that the producers are like the farmer when the family complained that it was impossible to eat the chipmunk that was served for supper.

"It may be impossible, all right," was his conclusion, "but where are you going to get anything else? I can't." That is the position of the manager today. He



can't get anything else. Producing plays in his business. He doesn't pick out the poor ones on purpose. He gives chipmunk to the family because he can't get anything else."

In the Realm of Music

Mary Garden, After Eleven Years, to Reappear in Title Role of Salome.

By Louise Dooly

THE mid-winter panorama of music all over the country is having its dramatic features, just as any properly conducted panorama ought to have.

Chief of these is the reappearance after eleven years, of "Salome," the Richard Strauss opera, with Mary Garden in the title role. The suppression of this opera at the Metropolitan, on its first production in the country, will be remembered by a great many people who have forgot other productions at the Metropolitan, which were much more important from the standpoint of musical influence. The viewpoint of people has changed considerably in those eleven years. Whether for better or worse depends on individual opinion. But it is rather remarkable that when "Salome" was again presented after eleven years, this time in Chicago, the police did not forbid further performance, but public taste will apparently accomplish before long, in less dramatic style, what the law took into its hands on the former occasion.

A typical comment is that of the critic of The Daily Tribune, who said: "After witnessing 'Salome' again, I am divided in my mind whether to be more enraptured over the gorgeousness of Richard Strauss' score or appalled over the frightful insanity of Oscar Wilde's play." After confessing to "having felt a bit squirmy after the curtain went down," the critic goes on to report that "just as logical as was the progress of the drama was the presentation of 'Salome' by Miss Garden. It was relentless and ghastly. There are no words to tell of her savagery, her beauty, the terrifying fascination she throws over her victims and her audience as well. The orchestra down below wailing wonders under the baton of Giorgio Polacco, Miss Garden picturing psychopathic nightmares up above—everything else in the operatic scheme must seem flat, stale and unprofitable after this work is digested."

MR. HACKETT, in The Evening Post says:

"'Salome' was and still remains a sensation. The American public will doubtless demand to hear it a certain number of times from natural human restlessness at having been forbidden to form their own judgment. But having shown their independence and satisfied their curiosity, they will find that here is a thing foreign to their mode of thought. Why did Strauss shackle his music to this cadaver?"

All concede that as far as Mary Garden is concerned, her interpretation of "Salome" is one of the strongest pieces of work she has ever done.

OF LESS sensational interest, but high lights among artistic successes are those of Galli-Curci, in "Traviata" and "Lucia," at the beginning of the season with the Chicago Opera company, and the first appearance this season, of Lucretia Bori, with the Metropolitan, Bori's first big success taking place as Mimi in "Boheme."

WHEN it is learned that Leo Ornstein and Ethel Leginska gave a recital together in New York, one's principal sensation is obliged to be that of wonder that these two temperaments (the polite term) should have progressed through rehearsals harmoniously enough to have reached the stage of actual public performance.

JOHAN ALDEN CARPENTER, one of America's most serious composers, has given the musical world somewhat of a jolt, in his ballet pantomime, "Krazy Kat," which was recently given its first performance by the Chicago Symphony orchestra. Critical comment admits that it was good jazz, although, naturally, it pokes fun at Mr. Carpenter, that he should give his valuable time to music which is a standard so much lower than Mr. Carpenter has for many years set for himself.

ALBERT COATES, the English conductor, is back in this country for some guest performances, brought about by the excellent impression he made on a similar visit last year. The New York Symphony orchestra was his instrument in his first performance this season.

THE number and excellence, by the way, of the symphony orchestras, which the United States is now supporting, is one of the most significant and heartening things about the future of music in America. No less constructive a condition is the increasing effort, in many cities, where there is an orchestra, to show the children the pleasure and profit such music has in store for them.

CLEVELAND, O. HO, took a unique step, which has worked out successfully, to make its orchestral concerts popular. The directors of the orchestra association wrote what they call "Low-brow" notes, to a number of Cleveland people, who were not subscribers to the concerts, and who had shown no interest. These letters, according to the manager, were expressed in a popular vernacular, in order to give the perfectly good minds of these people something familiar to which to pin their attention, and to take away the fear of the unknown. One of these "Low-brow" notes was introduced this way:

"It has often occurred to us that the only other piece of collective human machinery that could be compared to a symphony orchestra in its perfection of technic is a baseball nine. You will agree with us on the particular merits of inside baseball if you are what is known as a 'fan,' but we would like to add to your fanning propensities by calling your attention to the inside working of a symphony orchestra. With a little initiation, we believe that you will soon be convinced that for smooth execution of the collective human brain, there is nothing in the category of our mundane activities that can hold a candle to the symphony orchestra."

"Instead of nine men 'up on their toes,' here are ninety—the Speakers, Raths, Cobbs of their profession—all of them out

for season records, and every man of them not only 'on his toes,' but also on the tip of the conductor's baton. We consider this a first rate fanning proposition, in the ocular as well as the aural sense, and we have an idea that as soon as any one knows the position of the piccolo and the tuba as well as he knows those of the shortstop and first baseman, he will get the symphony habit. We are enclosing a diagram of the players and their positions."

Then follows a description of some of the program numbers. Concerning movement of a Beethoven symphony, the document says, in part: "It is to be sure an 'earful,' but it is a good red-blooded message, and the composer drives home his text in the first movement with Rooseveltian power."

CONCERNING a Debussy piece, "Clouds," it said: "When one hears it, it is not difficult to imagine oneself lying prone on the ground and gazing upward into the azure to watch the floating softness of the clouds, with their solemn march, dissolving in gray tints lightly touched with white."

This kind of publicity paid.

OUT in Denver, they have organized what they call Chamber Music parties. Sixty-five couples belong to the club which enjoys them, and professional musicians form the Chamber Music quartet. There will be twelve concerts this winter, and they will take place at the homes of twelve of the members.

THE "Love of Three Oranges," Prokofiev's fantastic opera, has been produced by the Chicago association, and it is declared to be one of the most amusing burlesque operas of the day. The Musical Courier describes it as "a fairy tale in strange settings and stranger music. Prokofiev, who had written not only the music for his opera, but also the words, showed unmistakable marks of genius besides a witty pen. The opera abounds with good humor, and though the novelty is not a 'Barber of Seville' nor a 'Hansel and Gretel' nor a 'Coq d'Or,' it is an extremely interesting work. Prokofiev does not laugh nor even smile as would a Rossini or an Humperdinck. His laugh is coarse instead of subtle, the real humor of the Cosack, chuckling outwardly with spasms of contagious hilarity, the composer seemingly enjoying in his music his jokes."

OUR sister city, Nashville, has organized a musical league, the purpose of which is more and better music, especially for children, and co-operation with Nashville's Symphony society.

A NEWS note in The Musical Digest tells of an interesting demonstration in London, of a new double keyboard piano, the invention of Emmanuel Moor, given recently at Oxford.

Look at What's Here!—It's the "New Art"



"Male, female, and perfume," this is titled. Which proves that all people of colorful characters and many-angled minds are partial to perfume. At least that appears to be what the artist is intimating.



AS Germany gone raving mad? We are constrained to ask, after having looked over the strange "new art" advertisements now appearing in German magazines, some of which are reproduced here.

Can you guess what they mean? Neither can our feeble mind. But we are informed on good authority that these pictures are ads for everything from afternoon gowns and perfume to spiritualism and printing.

You just look at the picture and "feel" what it means. It's "expression." Unless you are "kultured" it isn't for you.

Any American business man who wants some of the "feeling" new German art in his advertisements can order some from an artist by the name of Walter Kampmann, Berlin, S. W. 47, Wartenburgstrasse 24.

Walter committed all these, he did. They just bubbled up from the bottom of his esthetic soul. Right from the deeps. And he gave 'em to the world for keeps.

Danke schon, Walter.

The large, strong picture at the right is a perfumery ad. Can't you just smell it, Sadie? Take a whiff, folks. That's all right, you're more than welcome. It's a futuristic portrait of a man and woman engaged in smelling. Utterly and absolutely.

Yes, don't they!

The big middle picture at the bottom is an ad for a poster-art printing company. It looks like a wild man in a canoe paddling up a mountain peak. Life, movement, activity, inspiration and all that, but it means "Come to us and let us do your printing if you dare."

Next to it is an ad intended to attract people to a spiritualistic gathering. Just gaze at those goggly, one-eyed ghosts. Can't you see clearly into the t'other world when you study this picture? Tables tipping, weird knocking,



We give up. This ad has a meaning all its own, but it's so jealous of its meaning that it keeps it to itself. It staggers us to contemplate. Maybe it's a home-brew party invitation.



Walter Kampmann is advertising himself rather his services. He has three chins, an eye and some queer ideas, one would gather. his art is not for everyone.



An ad for a printing company, this is. Don't ask whether or not he did it with a compass or a ruler.

spirit photography, etcetera? Ooooooh! The flesh runs Walter! You put a feeling into this one. Walter's two ads for himself are some pumpkin

Advertising That Germany Has Gone in For



An advertisement for afternoon tea frocks and dance gowns. Two ladies sip tea. The soul of one is a colored square, the other a circle.



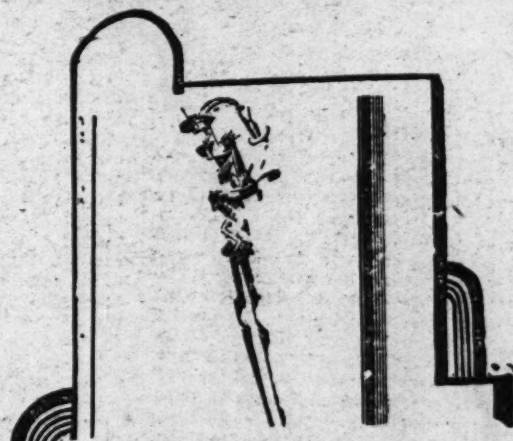
This is an expressionistic picture. We guess it's a hat ad. Frankly, you never can tell.



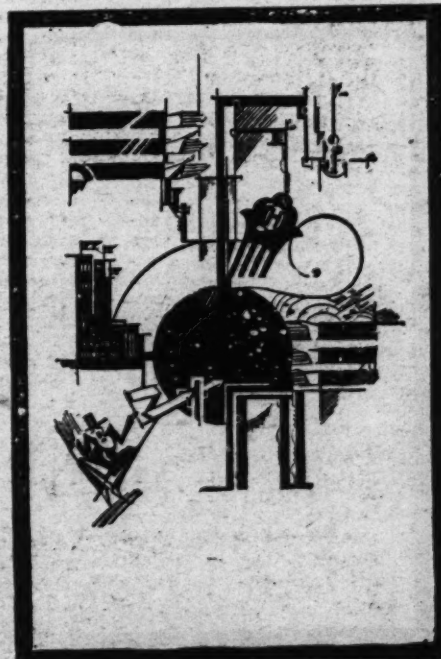
Another portrait of the artist by himself. Favorite subject with all of us. He is drawn in another mood here.



Sniff, sniff! This is a picture of perfume. How breathily it breaks in all its exquisite odoriferousness upon our nostrils! Can't you feel the draft in your olfactory organ?



Another H'l perfume ad for the ladies, as conceived by Walter Kampmann.



"Persuasion" or "Bargain Counter," we would name this 'un.

The science of spiritualism you see in this picture in all its mysteriousness. Do you get it? The void and all that? Immortality and eternity and the fartherness of the universe in time and space?

what kind of a bird you are now. And you don't care who knows it, either, do yuh?

Your pictures tell the whole story, Walter. Crammed with character, meaty with meaning.

Maybe American artists of the futurist school may get something out of this page of German expressionism. We hope they do. As for the rest of us, the common people who do not understand, the general "feeling" that Kampmann's "art" gives us is a vast one of flabbergastedness and pique at our rummkopfedness.

Gee, we're 'way behind Germany. Let's hurry up or they'll reach the crazy house before we do.

for any more details. Use your ductile brain and figure out

The two single head portraits on this page. My, Walter, you gotta nice round head. Those lines and curves all about you must be ideas, dreams, visions, ecstasies. We know

: The Peace :

(Continued From Page 9.)

adopted and so appears in the final draft of the treaty.

"National safety" as against "domestic safety" represented a weakening of the president's original idea; but in that tumultuous time, before the league was organized, national safety loomed as an overwhelming problem. But the change in wording let in the whole array of French argument and appeal for her own national safety and a hopeless effort to determine what military force was sufficient for national safety, when each nation was its own judge of what was necessary to its safety.

M. Bourgeois was quick to seize upon the change in wording to emphasize his demand that the new standard of "national safety" not only demanded strong national armament but a league of nations with an international control of armament and a general staff.

One of the bitterest controversies of the entire conference developed around this difference between the American view and that of the French.

The French advanced still another proposal designed to insure their own safety—a doctrine of special risk—that some nations (France particularly), owing to their geographical position, were more exposed to attack than others and that, therefore, they should be permitted a larger armament than others, or be protected by special guarantees. It was the logic of this "special risk" that, later in the conference, led to the agreement upon a special Anglo-American treaty to come to the defense of France in case of attack by Germany. In the president's view this was a better method of temporarily calming French fears than the adoption of any of the various military guarantees obstinately demanded by the French. At least it was a method of peace and co-operation.

President Wilson, strongly supported by Lord Robert Cecil, opposed the French idea of international armament. He saw in it, as he said, a method of "substituting international militarism for national militarism," and the whole idea of control was repugnant to him.

WOODROW WILSON'S CONSTITUTIONAL CLAIM.

"No nation," he said, "will consent to control. As for us Americans, we cannot consent to control because of our constitution. We must do everything that is possible to insure the safety of the world. . . . I know what France has suffered and I know that she wishes to obtain the best guarantees possible before she enters the league, and everything that we can do in this direction we shall do, but we cannot accept proposals which are in direct contradiction to our constitution. . . . The only method by which we can achieve this end lies in our having confidence in the good faith of the nations who belong to the league. There must be between them a cordial agreement and good will."

But the formidable Bourgeois, though voted down in the commission, never surrendered in his main contention and kept bringing up his proposal for a military league in various forms, directly and indirectly; and when he failed to make his point, final French acceptance of the American-British form of the covenant was, in part, conditioned upon the special guarantee by America and Great Britain, in order to quiet French fears, until "the league itself affords sufficient protection," to come to the support of France in case of attack by Germany.

But if the allies refused to adopt the president's standard of disarmament as applying to themselves, if they whittled down as much as they could the American program, yet when the problem of disarming Germany arose, they applied both the principle and the program almost literally—for it seemed, in that case, perfectly reasonable. On February 12, President Wilson thus stated the program as pertaining to German disarmament:

Disarmament contained two elements—(1) the maintenance of an adequate force for internal police; (2) the national contribution to the general force of the future league of nations. . . . All we need contemplate was the amount of armed force required by Germany to maintain internal order and to keep down bolshevism. . . . In general he felt that until we knew what the German government was going to be and how the German people were going to behave, the world had a moral right to disarm Germany, and to subject her to a generation of thoughtfulness.

So it was that the ideal standard was applied to the enemy, compulsory service abolished, the army reduced to a police force of 100,000 men, and the navy to a mere basis of defence. Moreover, as a concession to the French demand for international control which had failed of acceptance as a general proposition, Germany's armaments are subject to investigation at any time by majority vote of the league of nations, even after her admission.

So much for the struggle over a stand-

ard of disarmament; we come now to the equally bitter controversy over the terms in the program, and the first and most important of these was the proposal to abolish compulsory service. Here were the exact terms of the program as President Wilson originally wrote it:

As the basis for such a reduction of armaments, all the powers subscribing to the treaty of peace of which this government constitutes a part, agree to abolish conscription and all other forms of compulsory military service, and also agree that their future forces of defence and of international action shall consist of militia or volunteers whose numbers and methods of training shall be fixed, after expert inquiry, by the agreements referred to in the last preceding paragraph.

This proposal cut at the very root of the continental military system; and yet the president was here only giving the commonplace American interpretation of the principle of point four, asking that the world accept the traditional American (and British) policy of volunteer armies as contrasted with conscript armies. Germany had been the originator of the modern practice of compulsory service, and it had become the highest expression of the military spirit. He was proposing a wholly different practice, not theoretical, but the traditional method of the English-speaking races. Later the proposal, as applied to the smaller states, was to be known, in the discussion of the council of four, as the "American-British proposal," as contrasted with the "French-Italian proposal."

CONSCRIPTION IS RETAINED.

PROTESTS were made at once; one of the earliest by Orlando, of Italy. We know exactly what Orlando told the president, for we have it in his own words, used later, in the council of four (May 15):

As I then explained to President Wilson, Italy would not be able to raise an army by voluntary service. Such a system would be too difficult in its application, since the whole tradition of the country is against it. Consequently, the Italian army would have to be organized on a basis of compulsory service.

It appeared also that the French held exactly the same position.

Even though the president's proposal looked only to the future, when the league of nations should be functioning, and provided that the plans formulated should "be binding when and only when unanimously approved by the governments signatory to this covenant"—which might be a long way off—yet the Italians and French were fearful even of discussing the principle as concerning themselves; though they later agreed, with reluctance, to the application of it to Germany and Austria.

These considerations were brought up in the more formal conference with Lord Robert Cecil and General Smuts. Both of these men shared the strong aversion of English-speaking races to the idea of compulsory service, but both also recognized the practical difficulty of securing the support of France and Italy to a future co-operation of the nations with so strong a provision regarding compulsory service. In the revised draft of the covenant, therefore, the provision regarding compulsory service became Article 8, and was thus whittled down:

It (the executive council) shall also inquire into the feasibility of abolishing compulsory military service, and the substitution therefore of forces enrolled upon a voluntary basis, and into the military and naval equipment which it is reasonable to maintain.

But even this device of mere inquiry was too strong for the French, and when the article came up for the first time in the league of nations commission (February 6), which met in the evening in Colonel House's large office in the Crillon hotel, we find M. Bourgeois rising quickly to object. He did not wish even the possibility of abolishing compulsory service to be discussed.

This position was further developed by Signor Orlando, of Italy, and M. Larnaude, the other French delegate, and, finally, in order to meet this determined opposition even to the mention of compulsory military service and yet keep a door open for future action by the league of nations the president proposed the following substitute:

The executive council shall also determine for the consideration and action of the several governments what military equipment and armament is fair and reasonable in proportion to the scale of forces laid down in the program of disarmament, and these limits, when adopted, shall not be exceeded without the permission of the body of delegates.

In short, the president here throws the whole power of initiating action in the matter of limitation of armament into the hands of the future league of nations. While this proposal was adopted at the moment, it did not, by any means, close the discussion, and the final wording of the proposal was reached only after much controversy; and the introduction of the idea of "special risk" so vigorously de-

manded by the French. Here is the wording as it finally appears in the treaty:

The council, taking account of the geographical situation and circumstances of each state, shall formulate plans for such reduction for the consideration and action of the several governments. Such plans shall be subject to reconsideration and revision at least every ten years. After these plans shall have been adopted by the several governments, the limits of armaments therein fixed shall not be exceeded without the concurrence of the council.

But the abolition of compulsory service was forced upon Germany! And it may, indeed, prove to be one of the real gains at Paris—this destruction of the practice in the citadel of its origin. It will undoubtedly have far-reaching economic as well as military results; for a million of so young men will be working in industry in Germany while a corresponding million or so are marching and learning to shoot at the expense of the state in France and Italy.

REAL GAINS FOR DISARMAMENT.

A REAL gain was also made in the matter of publicity as a factor in the limitation of armaments. Publicity, in President Wilson's first draft of the covenant, had formed one of the cornerstones of the program. "There shall be full and frank publicity as to all national armaments and military and naval programs." Here again French fears presented an obstacle. M. Bourgeois argued that so long as certain powers (he meant Germany) remained outside the league, it would be folly to let them know the military secrets of those inside; and even when they came in, one must not trust them too far. What he wanted was publicity regarding the German armament, but not the armament of the allied nations. Finally, "full and frank publicity" became "interchange of information" among themselves—a more limited proposal, but an advance over anything in the past. The final clause of the covenant upon this subject reads as follows:

The members of the league undertake to exchange full and frank information as to the scale of their armaments, their military, naval and air programs and the condition of such of their industries as are adaptable to warlike purposes.

In the matter of manufacture of munitions of war by private enterprise, though the president did not secure his full program, yet there is an advance over anything in the past. The president had taken a positive stand on this subject in his original covenant. "The contracting powers further agree that munitions and implements of war shall not be manufactured by private enterprise or for private profit." This occasioned considerable discussion; it would place weak nations, with little industrial development, at the mercy of great nations. The provision was cut out of one draft of the covenant, restored in another by the president's motion, and it finally appears in the treaty as follows:

The members of the league agree that the manufacture by private enterprise of munitions and implements of war is open to grave objections. The council shall advise how the evil effects attendant upon such manufacture can be prevented, due regard being had to the necessities of these members of the league which are not able to manufacture the munitions and implements of war necessary for their safety.

Not only are there these gains in dealing with concrete aspects of the problem of disarmament, but the treaty sets up machinery which has been used to bring the subject of limitation of armaments to the attention of the whole world. This provision is in Article 10 of the covenant; which was originally presented (by Lord Robert Cecil) as a compromise with the French demand for an international general staff. It provides that "a permanent commission shall be constituted to advise the council on the execution of Articles 1 and 8, on military, naval and air questions generally." This permanent commission was named at the Rome meeting of the council in May, 1920, and its first work was not to draw up plans for the use of league forces, as the French desired, but to set up inquiries regarding limitation of armaments as the council is empowered to do under Article 8.

DISARMAMENT IS CONDITION OF PEACE.

ANOTHER important general gain lies in the formal acknowledgement by all the nations signatory to the treaty that the general limitation of armaments is one of the conditions of the peace. This originated in a proposal by President Wilson on April 26 for a preamble to the military, naval and air clauses of the treaty, which now appears on page 78 of the document. This was the colloquy in the secret minutes:

PRESIDENT WILSON suggested that it would make the naval, military and air terms more acceptable to the enemy if they were presented as pre-

paring the way for a general limitation of armaments for all nations.

M. CLEMENCEAU said he would like to see the formula before he agreed.

The president drew up the preamble in the following words:

In order to render possible the initiation of general limitation of the armaments of all nations Germany undertakes strictly to observe the military, naval and air clauses which follow.

General Bliss regards this as one of the most important provisions in the treaty. "In all good faith and honor," he said in his address at Philadelphia, "these (twenty-seven nations and Germany) have pledged themselves to initiate as soon as practicable a general limitation of armaments after Germany has complied with her first obligation."

But the greatest gain of all, potentially, was in securing the adoption of a new instrumentality in the league of nations for guaranteeing the safety of nations, thereby relieving them of the necessity of keeping up great armaments to preserve their own safety. This is the root of the problem of national safety. Once accepted and used this would represent the most fundamental factor of all in reducing armament. To have got the league through and to have brought all the allied nations into it without admitting the poisonous element of the French armament plan, and thus extending rather than curtailing the military organization and armament, was in itself a great achievement, although purchased at the sacrifice of part of the actual disarmament program.

Such are the provisions of the treaty of Versailles; the basis arrived at in Paris for dealing with the problem of limitation of armaments. The main problem discussed in this chapter has been that of land armament, with which France was chiefly concerned and in which American principles and program came most directly into conflict with French fears and needs; but there were also other vital problems of disarmament, notably naval armament where British, Japanese and American interests appear, disarmament of small nations, methods of dealing with the new instrumentalities of war, and, finally, the problem of arming negroes, all of which will be treated in the following chapters.

(Continued Next Week.)
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Saturday Night In a Country Town

(Continued From Page Seven)

cient mammy is presiding over a skillet and a charcoal furnace.

In the general merchandise stores the business is fast and furious. It is not a bargain counter rush though. The country purchaser doesn't believe in advertised bargains. The idea of barter is uppermost in his mind. Always he must get a price lower than the price originally asked before he can trade.

BUT now the trading suddenly ceases. A bell clangs, but it is not the bell of alarm. It is "The" hotel's summons to the faithful to feed. Those who are prosperous walk sedately to the hotel. Some of the farmers return to their wagons or Fords for cold collations. The more defunct agriculturalists return to cove oysters. The negroes revel in fried fish.

The hotel is of pine clapboards and the tablecloth is red on a substratum of oil cloth. In the dining room are pictures of gigantic apples peacefully surrounded by grapes and of a hunting dog who has just retrieved a particularly fine partridge. The guests are always invited by the buxom looking landlady to indulge in the luxury of a shining china wash bowl into which the water is poured from an oaken bucket by means of a gourd and the jack-towel is always clean to start with and the soap supply limited.

DINNER disposed of and the landlord given his six bits, which he receives gloomily and gives change for leisurely, the center of town is once more attacked.

Now the town achieves a holiday aspect. The drug-store is crowded. Huge men, generally accompanying motherly looking ladies, devour ice cream like their lives depend on it. A checker contest on the sidewalk draws a tremendous crowd. Crops and politics come in for equal discussion. Maybe there's a noticeable heira to the spot behind a feed barn, where certain emptied flasks between the fact that Saturday has not lost all its pristine glory.

And so dusk approaches and with it the cranking of fivers and the hitching of teams and the shouting of farewells. Lights appear in windows and lonesome and forlorn I find myself alone in the "railroad station." The agent looks tired and becomes more worn after he informs me that the 6:10 will be in at 6:40, and I sit me down to wait for its lonesome whistle and the rush of the engine that will wear me back to the dullness of the city and my Saturday night bath.

HERE COMES THE BRIDE

by *Courme Lowe*



EW YORK.—(Special Correspondence.)—In the days of our mothers a wedding gown used to go off like a rocket. It was so separated from the clothes of every day, so intensely ceremonial in its contours and texture, that it could seldom be mustered out for post-wedding service. At times it was made over, but this remodeling was so patent you could always tell what one flippant young bride called an "altar-ation."

Today the wedding gown is usually an intensely wearable garment. This is due to the fact of an expanded range of fabric possibilities and to our modern tendency toward making the dress for the important day a reflection of other modes. Of course, we are fortunate in the latter respect. For our every-day modes, borrowed from classic drapes, from long waisted medieval gowns, and from either Spanish or Second Empire full skirted fashions, are infinitely better adapted to the pageant of the bridal procession than were the every-day fashions of, say, 1900.

For today's page I have selected a medieval gown of silver cloth adapted from a model of Lanvin's. I selected this with what I admit to be a mental bias. To my mind there is nothing more stately, more fitting to the drama of the day, than these medieval gowns. Yet by choosing this mode one pays no toll to Hymen. For the gown when dismantled is perfectly adapted to any ordinary function.

The model opens in front to show the same silver lace forming the cuffs of the

A BRIDE in silver cloth and silver lace is attended at the left by a matron of honor in blue satin draped with lavender lace, girdled with silver metal, and wearing a hat of silver cloth decked with gray uncurled ostrich tipped with silver. At the right a bridesmaid in rose taffeta, with appliqued flowers of the same material, establishes a relation between the other bridesmaid in blue taffeta, trimmed a little differently with the same flowers of self material, by a lavender taffeta hat and a bouquet of violets. Both gowns have a touch of silver thread on their trimming. All attendants wear long white glove gloves.

long, tight sleeves, and revealed by the shortness of the skirt in the back. Silver cord marks the natural waist line, while a wide girdle of self material dipping down in front produces the emphasis on the moyenage contour. A cowl collar is used here, but for this may be substituted, of course, the more conventional bateau shaped neck line. In conjunction with the gown is a cloud of white tulle fixed to a wreath of orange blossoms in a design which recalls poignantly, as the dress itself, the Florence where Botticelli painted and the De Medicis held their court.

This same frock may be carried out, of course, in other materials. A white satin brocade, for example, would be beautiful. However, the "silver wedding" has been pushed forward twenty-five years, and every season there are more brides who decide upon the glittering metallic cloth in preference to white. Frequently the silver is confined merely to trimming, however, witness to which fact is found in numerous lovely white tulle frocks made in Second Empire style which introduce silver ribbon to edge bodice and skirt flounces. One of such

frocks, inspired by a model from Lanvin, has a quaint bertha defining the off the shoulder line, and this is encircled by a garland of tiny silver rosebuds made of ribbon and repeated at the hem of the long, wide skirt.

These Second Empire bridal frocks nearly always have short sleeves—often of the puff variety. In other modes, however, one observes a growing inclination for the long sleeve. In this connection one recalls the beautiful wedding gown which was designed this autumn by Poiret for his niece. This gown, echoed here in America by several fashionable establishments, had a long, rather tight fitting corsage with a bateau neck line and a circular skirt which, gathered over the hips, nearly touched the floor. The sleeves were long and bell shaped, and they flared over puffs of white mousseline, reaching well down over the wrist. But the design of this frock was really subordinate to the material, which was a marvelous piece of white satin brocade in which doves appeared in relief bolder than the floral design where they were entrenched.

This mode points not only to the long

sleeve, but to the circular skirt. This latter, like spring, is coming slowly down our way. And it is undoubtedly true that many April brides are bound to appear in this mode.

The veil and its fastening leave us free nowadays for much self-expression. One of the most popular fashions in this accessory at present consists of the Spanish comb in white over which is draped—in a way picturesque as the mantilla of Barcelona—the long tulle veil. Sometimes the comb is supplanted by a stiff piece of lace imitating its contours. Another mode—and this was suggested by M. Poiret—is to fit the veil closely to the head by means of orange blossoms and then, permitting the face to show through an opening in the veil, drop a front length of tulle to the hip line. In the back, of course, the veil is as long as the skirt.

For the bridal party velvet has registered just as strongly as it has at other social events. Thus, Miss Adelaide Kip Rhinelander was attended at her marriage last month by a maid of honor in dark red velvet and by six bridesmaids in king's blue velvet. All of these wore hats, shoes and stockings to match, and even the ribbons tying their bouquets were included in this harmony. However, many brides continue to insist upon more variety, and for those of this mind we suggest the costumes shown today. This color scheme has been worked out in the orchid tones, which will probably always be favored for the wedding party. The bridesmaids' frocks may be of either taffeta or tulle.

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THE CONSTITUTION'S NOVEL-A-WEEK

Trailin'

By Max Brand

CHAPTER I.



LL through the exhibition the two sat unmoved; yet on the whole it was the best wild west show that ever stirred the sawdust in Madison Square Garden and it brought thunders of applause from the crowded house.

The smaller, brown as if a thousand fierce suns and winds had tanned and withered him, looked up at last to his burly companion with a faint smile.

"They're bringing on the cream now, Drew, but I'm going to spoil the dessert."

The other was a great, gray man whom age apparently had not weakened but rather settled and hardened into an iron-like durability; the winds of time or misfortune would have to break that staunch oak before it would bend.

The wild riders who provoked the scorn of the smaller man, whom his companion, Drew, addressed as Werther, were now gathering in the central space; a formidable crew, long of hair and brilliant as to bandannas, while the announcer thundered through his megaphone.

"La-a-a-dies and gen'tlemen! You see before you the greatest band of subduers and breakers of wild horses that ever rode the cattle ranges. Death defying, reckless, and laughing at peril, they have never failed; they have never pulled leather."

"From the wildest regions of the range we have brought mustangs that never have borne the weight of man. They fight for pleasure; they buck by instinct. If you doubt it, step down and try 'em. One hundred dollars to the man who sticks on the back of one of 'em—but we won't pay the hospital bill!"

The announcer was bellowing: "These man-killing mustangs will be ridden, broken, beaten into submission in fair fight by the greatest set of horse breakers that ever wore spurs. They can ride anything that walks on four feet and wears a skin; they can—"

Werther sprang to his feet, made a funnel of his hand and shouted: "Yi-i-i-ty!"

If he had set off a great quantity of red fire he could not more effectively have drawn all eyes upon him. The weird, shrill yell cut the ringmaster short, and a pleased murmur ran through the crowd.

"Partner," shouted Werther, brushing away the big hand of Drew which would have pulled him down into his seat. "I've seen you bluff for two nights hand running. There ain't no man can bluff all the world three times straight."

The ringmaster retorted in his great voice: "That sounds like good poker. What's your game?"

"Five hundred dollars on one card!" cried Werther, and he waved a fluttering handful of greenbacks. "Five hundred dollars to any man of your lot—or to any man in this house than can ride a real wild horse."

"Where's your horse?"

"Around the corner in a 26th street stable. I'll have him here in five minutes."

"Lead him on," cried the ringmaster, but his voice was not quite so loud.

In a little less than five minutes the doors at the end of the arena were thrown wide and Werther reappeared. Behind him came two stalwarts leading between them a rangy monster. Before the blast of lights and the murmurs of the throng, the big stallion reared and flung himself back; the two who led him bore down with all their weight on the halter ropes. New York burst into applause.

The fury of the stallion, searching on all sides for a vent but distracted from one torment to another, centered suddenly on this slender figure. He swerved and rushed for the barrier with ears flat back and bloodshot eyes. There he reared and struck at the wood with his great front hoofs; the boards splintered and shivered under the blows.

As for the youth in the box, he remained quietly erect before this brute rage. A flick of red foam fell on the white front of his shirt. He drew his handkerchief and wiped it calmly away, but a red stain remained.

For the slender young fellow in evening dress at whom the stallion had rushed a moment before was stripping off his coat, his vest, and rolling up the stiff cuffs of his sleeves. Then he dropped a hand on the edge of the box, vaulted lightly into the arena, and walked straight toward the horse.

CHAPTER II.

It might easily have been made melodramatic by any hesitation as he approached, but with a business-like directness, he went right up to the men who held the fighting horse.

He said: "Put a saddle on him, boys, and I'll try my hand."

Werther looked at him anxiously; then his eyes brightened with a solution. He stepped closer and laid a hand on the other's arm.

"Son, if you're broke and want to get the price of a few squares just say the

word and I'll fix you. I been busted myself in my own day, but don't try your hand with my boss. He ain't just a buck-in' hoss; he's a man-killer, lad. I'm tellin' you straight. And this floor ain't so soft as the sawdust makes it look," he ended with a grin.

The younger man considered the animal seriously.

"I'm not broke; I've simply taken a fancy to your horse. If you don't mind, I'd like to try him out. Seems too bad, in a way, for a brute like that to put it over on ten thousand people without getting a run for his money—a sporting chance, eh?"

"What's your name?" asked Werther, his small eyes growing round and wide.

"Anythony Woodbury."

"Didn't know they came in this style

some projecting edge caught the ironers of Woodbury and ripped away the stout cloth from hip to heel. He swung far to the other side and wrenched back the reins. With stiff-braced legs the stallion slid to a halt that flung his unbalanced rider forward along his neck. Before he could straighten himself in the saddle, the horse reared and came down on rigid forelegs, yet by a miracle Woodbury clung, sprawled down the side of the monster, to be sure, but was not quite dismounted.

Another pitch of the same nature would have freed the stallion from his rider beyond a doubt, but he elected to gallop full speed ahead the length of the arena, and during that time Woodbury, stunned though he was, managed to drag himself back into the saddle. The end of



Bard, standing erect, forgot to touch his weapon, but Sally had produced a ponderous forty-five with mysterious speed.

east of the Rockies, Woodbury. I hope I lose my thousand, but if there was any betting I'd stake ten to one against you."

Anythony Woodbury shook his shoulders back and stepped toward the horse with a peculiarly unpleasant smile, like a pugilist coming out of his corner toward an opponent of unknown prowess.

"Take off the blinder," he ordered. It was Werther who interposed this time with: "Look here, lad, I know this hoss. The minute the blinder's off he'll up on his hind legs and bash you into the floor with his forefeet."

But taking the matter into his own hands Woodbury snatched the coat from the head of the stallion, which snorted and reared up, mouth agape, ears flattened back. There was a shout from the man, not a cry of dismay, but a ringing battle yell like some ancient berserker seeing the first flash of swords in the melee. He leaped forward jerking down on the bridle reins with all the force of his weight and his spring. The horse, caught in mid-air, as it were, came floundering down on all fours again. Before he could make another move, Woodbury caught the high horn of the saddle and vaulted up to his seat.

The first touch of the rider's weight sent the stallion mad, not blind with fear as most horses go, but raging with a devilish cunning like that of an insane man, a thing that made the blood run cold to watch. He stood for a moment shuddering, as if the strange truth were slowly dawning on his brute mind; then he bolted straight for the barriers. Woodbury braced himself and lunged back on the reins, but he might as well have tugged at the mooring cable of a great ship; the bit was in the monster's teeth.

At the last moment the stallion swerved and raced close beside the fence;

the race was a leap into the air that would have cleared a five-bar fence, and down pitched the fighting horse on braced legs again.

Then followed a bewildering exhibition of such bucking that the disgruntled cowboys forgot their shame and shouted with joy.

Still the rider clung. His head rocked with the ceaseless jars; the red-stained lips writhed back and showed the locked teeth. Yet, as if he scorned the struggles of such bucking that the disgruntled cowboys forgot their shame and shouted with joy, he mounted. Over neck and shoulder and tender flanks he whirled the lash; it was not intelligence fighting brute strength, but one animal conquering another and rejoicing in the battle.

The horse responded, furiously he responded, but still the lash fell, and the bucking grew more cunning, perhaps, but less violent. Yet to the wildly cheering audience the fight seemed more dubious than ever. Then, in the very center of the arena, the stallion stopped in the midst of a twisting course of bucking and stood with widely braced legs and fallen head. Strength was left in him, but the cunning savage mind knew defeat.

Woodbury slipped from the saddle and gave the reins to Werther.

Werther held forth the handful of greenbacks. The conqueror braced himself against the saddle with a trembling hand and shook his head.

"Not for me," he said. "I ought to pay you—ten times that much for the sport—compared to this polo is nothing." "Take the horse," said Werther, "because no one else could ride him."

"And now anyone can ride him, so I don't want him," answered Woodbury.

Then on him fell, as it seemed, the approaching shadow of the big gray man

and he looked up with something of a start into the keen eyes of Drew.

"Son," said the big man, "you look sort of familiar to me. I'm asking your pardon, but who was your mother?"

The eyes of young Woodbury narrowed and the two stood considering each other gravely for a long moment.

"I never saw her," he said at last, and then turned with a frown to work his way through the growing crowd back to his box.

The tall man hesitated a moment and then started in pursuit, but the mob intervened. He turned back to Werther.

"Did you get his name?" he asked.

"Woodbury. Anythony Woodbury."

"Woodbury?"

"What's wrong with that name?"

"Nothing. Only I'm a bit surprised."

And he frowned with a puzzled, wistful expression, staring straight ahead like a man striving to solve a great riddle.

CHAPTER III.

John Woodbury, smoking his pipe by the big fireplace, rose as the door opened and his son entered the library.

"Hello, Anythony."

"Good evening, sir."

John Woodbury gestured his son to the chair he had been occupying. Anythony hesitated, but then, like one who obeys first and thinks afterward, seated himself as directed.

"H-m," rumbled John Woodbury, and looked about like one who has forgotten something.

"Anythony, I'm about to set you up in an establishment of your own in New York. He made a vastly inclusive gesture. "Everything done up in brown—old house—high-class interior decorator, to get you started with a splash."

"Are you tired of Long Island?"

"I'm not going to the city, but you will."

"And my work?"

"A gentleman of the class you'll be in can't callous his hands with work. I spent my life making money; you can use your life throwing it away—like a gentleman. But"—he reached out at this point and smashed a burly fist into a palm hardly less hard—"but I'll be damned, Anythony, if I'll let you stay here in Long Island wasting your time riding the wildest horses you can get and practicing with an infernal revolver. What the devil do you mean by it?"

"I don't know," said the other musing. "Of course the days of revolvers are past, but I love the feel of the butt against my palm—I love the kick of the barrel tossing up—I love the balance; and when I have a six-shooter in my hand, sir, I feel as if I had six lives. Odd, isn't it?" He grew excited as he talked, his eyes gleaming with dancing points of fire. "And I'll tell you this, sir, I'd rather be out in the country where men still wear guns, where the sky isn't stained with filthy coal smoke to breathe in, where there's man-talk instead of this damned chatter over tea-cups—"

"Stop!" cried John Woodbury, and leaned forward, "no matter what fool ideas you get into your head—you're going to be a gentleman!"

The swaying forward of the mighty body, the outward thrust of the jaws, the ring of the voice, was like the crashing of an ax when armored men meet in battle.

"I suppose you know best, sir."

The eyes of the gray man half closed and a semblance of a smile touched off those stiff, stern lips; one of the great work-broken hands went up and rested on the fingers of his son.

"Well, Anythony, tell me about tonight."

The son obeyed, and finally said, with difficulty: "I didn't go to the Morrison supper."

A sudden cloud of white arose from the bowl of Woodbury's pipe.

"But I thought—"

"That it was a big event? It was—a fine thing for me to get a bid to; but I went to the wild west show instead. Sir, I know it was childish, but—I couldn't help it. I saw the posters; I thought of the horse-breaking, the guns, the swing and snap and dash of the galloping men, the taint of sweating horses—and by God, sir, I couldn't stay away."

"And what else happened?"

"Nothing to speak of."

"After you come home you don't usually change your clothes merely for the pleasure of sitting with me here."

"Nothing escapes you, does it?" muttered Anythony.

"In your set, Anythony, that's what they'd call an improper question."

"I could ask you any number of questions, sir, for that matter."

"Well?"

"That room over there, for instance, which you always keep locked. Am I never to have a look at it?"

He indicated a door which opened from the library.

"I hope not."

"You say that with a good deal of feeling. But there's one thing more that I have a

right to hear about. My mother! Why do you never tell me of her?

The big man stirred and the chair groaned beneath him.

"Because it tortures me to speak of her, Anthony," said the husky voice. "Tortures me, lad!"

"I let the locked room go, said Anthony firmly, "but my mother—she is different. Why, sir, I don't even know how she looked! Dad, it's my right!"

The sharply indrawn breath of John Woodbury cut him short.

"She died in giving birth to you, Anthony."

"Dear God! She died for me?"

And in the silence which came over the two men it seemed as if another presence were in the room. John Woodbury stood at the fireplace with bowed head, and Anthony shaded his eyes and stared at the floor until he caught a glimpse of the other and went gently to him.

He said, "I'm sorrier than a lot of words could tell you. Will you sit down, sir, and let me tell you how I came to press home the question?"

"If you want to have it that way. They resumed their chairs.

CHAP. IV—John Bard.

"It will explain why I changed my clothes after I came home. You see, toward the end of the show a lot of cowboys rode in. The ringmaster was announcing that they could ride anything that walked on four feet and wore a skin, when up jumped an oldish fellow in a box opposite mine and shouted that he had a horse which none of them could mount. He offered five hundred dollars to the man who could back him; and made it good by going out of the building and coming back inside of five minutes with two men leading a great stallion, the ugliest piece of horseflesh I've ever seen.

"As they worked the brute down the arena, it caught sight of my white shirt, I suppose, for it made a dive at me, reared up, and smashed its forehoofs against the barrier. By Jove, a regular man-eater! Brought my heart into my mouth to see the big devil raging, and I began to yearn to get astride him and to—well, just fight to see which of us would come out on top. You know?"

The big man moistened his lips; he was strangely excited.

"So you climbed into the arena and rode the horse?"

"Exactly! I knew you'd understand! After I'd ridden the horse to a standstill and climbed off, a good many people gathered around me. One of them was a big man, about your size. In fact, now that I look back at it, he was a good deal like you in more ways than one; looked as if time had hardened him without making him brittle. He came to me and said: 'Excuse me, son, but you look sort of familiar to me. Mind telling me who your mother was?' What could I answer to a—"

A shadow fell across Anthony from the rising height of his father. As he looked up he saw John Woodbury glance sharply, first toward the French windows and then at the door of the secret room.

"Was that all, Anthony?"

"Yes, about all."

For a few minutes neither spoke. Anthony looked up and through the windows toward the bright night which lay over the gardens and terraces outside, for a full moon silvered all with a flood of light. It was a waiting time, and into it the old-fashioned Dutch clock in the corner sent its voice with a momentous, softly clanging toll of seconds, until Anthony forgot the moonlight over the outside terraces to watch the gradual sway of the pendulum.

Then through the silence came a call.

Once more, and this time it was unmistakably clear: "John Bard—John Bard, come out to me!"

The big, gray man rose with widely staring eyes as if the name belonged to him, and strode with a thumping step into the secret room. Hardly had the clang of the closing door died out when he reappeared, fumbling at his throat. Straight to Anthony he came and extended a key from which dangled a piece of thin silver chain. It was the key to the secret room.

Anthony took it in both hands, like a knight receiving the pommel of his sword from him who had just given the accolade, and stared down at it until the creaking of the opened French windows startled him to his feet.

"Wait!" he called. "I will go also."

The big man at the open window turned.

"You will sit where you are now," said his harsh voice, "but if I don't return, you have the key to the room."

His burly shoulders disappeared down the steps toward the garden, and Anthony slipped back into his chair; yet for the first time in his life he was dreaming of disobeying the command of John Woodbury. Woodbury—yet the big man had risen automatically in answer to the name of Bard. John Bard! It struck on his consciousness like two hammer blows, wrecking some fragile fabric; it jarred home like the timed blow of a pugilist. Woodbury? There might be a thousand men capable of that name, but there could only be one John Bard, and that was he who had disappeared down the steps leading to the garden. Anthony swerved in his chair and fastened his eyes on the Dutch clock. He gave himself five minutes before he should move. The last minute Anthony spent at the open French window with a backward eye on the clock; then he raced down the steps as though in his turn he answered a call out of the night.

In the smooth shaven center of a hollow he finally saw two tall men standing back to back, like fighters come to a last stand and facing a crowd of foes. They separated at once, striding out with a measured step, and it was not until they moved that he caught the glint of metal at the side of one of them and knew that one was the man who had answered to the name of John Bard and the other was the gray man who had spoken to him at the Garden the night before.

As if they had reached the end of an agreed course, the two men whirled at the same instant, the metal in their hands glinted in an upward semi-circle, and two guns barked hoarsely across the lawns.

One of them stood with his gun still poised; the other leaned gradually forward and toppled at full length on the grass. The victor strode out toward the fallen, but hearing the wild yell of Anthony, he stopped, turned his head, and then fled into the grove of trees which topped the next rise of ground. As Anthony sped forward in pursuit a call reached him as sharp as the crack of the guns a moment before: "Anthony!"

He could not choose but halt, groaning to give up the chase. When Anthony knelt beside the fallen man a voice in rough dialect began, as if an enforced culture were brushed away and forgotten in the crisis: "Anthony, there ain't no use in followin' him!"

"Who is he? Give me his name and—"

"He acted in the name of God. You have no right to hunt him down. This couldn't end no other way for John Bard."

"Is that your real name?"

"Yes. Now listen, Anthony, for my time is short."

He closed his eyes as if fighting silently for strength.

Then: "When I was a lad like you, Anthony—That was all. The massive body relaxed; the head fell back into the dewy grass. Anthony pressed his head against the breast of John Bard, and it seemed to him that there was still a faint pulse.

He had no chance to bind the wound, for John Bard opened his eyes again and said, as if in his dream he had still continued his tale to Anthony:

"So that's all the story, lad. Do you forgive me?"

"For what, sir? In God's name, for what?"

"Damnation! Tell me, do you forgive John Bard?"

He did not hear the answer, for he murmured:

"Even Joan would forgive," and died.

CHAP. V—Blanchard's Room.

As Anthony Woodbury, he knelt beside the dying. As Anthony Bard he rose with the dead man in his arm, a mighty burden even for his supple strength; yet he went staggering up the slope, across a level terrace and back to the house. There it was Peter who answered his call, Peters with a flabby face grown gray, but still the perfect servant who asked no questions. Together they bore the weight up stairs and placed it on John Bard's bed. While Anthony kept his steady vigil by the dead man, it was Peters who summoned the police and the useless doctor.

To the old, uniformed sergeant, Anthony told a simple lie. His father had gone for a walk through the grounds because the night was fine, and Anthony was to join him later, but when he arrived he found a dying man who could not even explain the manner of his death.

Left alone, Anthony Bard went to the secret room. The key fitted smoothly into the lock. What the door opened upon was a little gray apartment with an arched ceiling, a place devoid of a single article of furniture save a straight-back chair in the center. Otherwise Anthony saw three things—two pictures on the wall and a little box in the corner.

First he took up the box, as being by far the most promising of the three to give him what he wished to know: the name of the slayer, the place where he could be found, and the cause of the slaying. It held only two things: a piece of dirty silk and a small oil can; but the oil can and the black smears on the silk made him look closer, closer until the meaning struck him in a flare, as the glow of a lighted match suddenly illumines, even if faintly, an entire room.

In that box the revolver had lain, and here, every day through all the year, John Bard retired to clean and oil his gun, oil and reclean it, keeping it ready for the crisis. That was why he went to the secret room as soon as he heard the call from the garden, and carrying that gun with him, he had walked out, prepared.

As Anthony pondered, he began to feel as if eyes were fastened upon him, watching, waiting, mocking him, eyes from behind which stared until a chill ran up his back. He jerked his head up, at last, and flashed a glance over his shoulder.

Indeed there was mockery in the smile with which she stared down to him from her frame, down to him and past him as if she scorned in him all men forever. It was not that which made Anthony close his eyes. He was trying with all his might to conjure up his own image vividly. He looked again, comparing his picture with this portrait on the wall, and then he knew why the gray man at the Garden had said: "Son, who's your mother?" For this was she into whose eyes he now stared.

She had the same deep, dark eyes, the same black hair, the same rather aquiline, thin face which her woman's eyes and lovely mouth made beautiful, but otherwise the same. His was simply a copy of that head hewn with a rough chisel—a sculptor's clay model rather than a smoothly finished reproduction.

To the second picture he turned with a deeper hope, but his heart fell at once, for all he saw was an enlarged photograph, two mountains, snow-topped in the distance, and in the foreground, first a mighty pine with the branches lopped smoothly from the side as though some tremendous ax had trimmed it; behind this a ranch house and farther back the smooth waters of a lake.

West it must be, but where? North or south? West, and from the west surely that gray man from the Garden had come, and from the west John Bard himself. Those two mountains, spearing the sky with their sharp horns—they would be the pole by which he steered his course.

CHAP. VI—"This Place for Rest."

As the white heat of midday passed and the shadows lengthened more and more rapidly to the east, the sheep moved out from the shade and from the tangle of the brush to feed in the open, and the dogs, which had laid one on either side of the man, rose and trotted out to recommence their vigil; but the shepherd did not change his position where he sat cross-legged under the tree, while his eyes, sad with a perpetual mist, looked over the lake and far away to the white tops of the Little Brothers, now growing blue with shadow.

But the perfect peace was broken rudely now by the form of a horseman looming black and large against the eastern sky. He trotted his horse down the slope, scattered a group of noisy sheep from side to side before him, and drew rein before the shepherd.

"Evening."

"Evening, stranger."

"That your house over there?"

He pointed to a broken-backed ruin which stood on the point of land that jutted out onto the waters of the lake, a crumbling structure slowly blackening with time.

"William Drew, he owns that house."

"William Drew?" repeated the rider, as

though imprinting the word on his memory.

"Is he home?"

"He may be home, but he lives on the other side of the range."

"How'll I know him when I see him?"

"Big feller—gray—broad shoulders."

"Ah!" murmured the other, and smiled as though the picture pleased him. "I'll hunt him up and ask him if I can camp out in this house of his for a while."

"Maybe you'd better wait. You'll be passin' him on the road, like as not."

"How's that?"

"He comes over here on Tuesdays once a month; tomorrow he's about due."

"By the way, what brings Drew over here every month?"

"Never asked him. I was brung up not to ask questions."

"I'll answer some of the questions you haven't asked, then. My name is Anthony Bard and I'm out here seeing the mountains and having a bully time in general with my rod and gun."

The sad eyes regarded him without interest, but Bard swung from his horse and advanced with outstretched hand.

"I may be about here for a few days and we might as well get acquainted, eh? I'll promise to lay off the questions."

"I'm Logan."

"Glad to know you, Mr. Logan."

"Same 't' you."

"I could show you a pretty neat spot for a camp, over there by the river."

"Thanks, but I'll explore for myself."

He swung again into the saddle and trotted whistling down the slope toward the creek which Logan had pointed out. But once fairly out of sight in the second-growth forest, he veered sharply to the right, touched his tough cattle-pony with the spurs, and headed at a racing pace straight for the old ruined house.

Even from a distance the house appeared unmistakably done for, but not until he came close at hand could Bard appreciate the full extent of the ruin. Every individual board appeared to be rotting and crumbling toward the ground, awaiting the shake of one fierce gust wind to disappear in a cloud of mouldy dust. He left his horse with the reins hanging over its head behind the house and entered by the back door.

At last he reached a habitable room in the front of the house. It was a new shell built inside the old wreck, with four stout corner-posts supporting cross-beams, which in turn held up the mouldering roof. In the center was a rude table and on either side a bunk built against the wall. Perhaps this was where Drew lived on the occasions of his visits to the old ranchhouse.

Out of the gloom of the place, Bard stepped with a shrug of the shoulders, like one who shakes off the spell of a nightmare. He strode through the doorway and took the slant, warm sun of the afternoon full in his face.

He found himself in front of the only spot on the entire premises which showed the slightest care, the mound of a grave under the shelter of two trees whose branches were interwoven overhead in a sort of impromptu roof. From the surface of the mound all the weeds and grasses had been carefully cleared away, and around the edge ran a path covered with gravel and sand. It was a well-beaten path with the mark of heels still comparatively fresh upon it.

The headstone itself bore not a vestige of moss, but time had cracked it diagonally and the chiseled letters were weathered away. He studied it with painful care, poring intently over each faint impression. He who cared for the grave had apparently been troubled only to keep the stone free from dirt—the lettering he must have known by heart. At length Bard made out this inscription:

Here Sleeps

Joan

Wife of William Drew
She Chose This Place for Rest.

CHAP. VII—A Bit of Stalking.

It seemed as if the peaceful afternoons of Logan were ended forever, for the next day the scene of interruption was repeated under almost identical circumstances, save that the tree under which the shepherd sat was a little larger. Larger also was the man who rode over the brow of the hills to the east, a mighty figure, deeply-chested, amply shouldered.

At sight of him Logan so far bestirred himself as to uncurl his long legs, rise, and stand with one shoulder propped against the tree.

"Evening, Mr. Drew," he called.

"Hello, Logan. How's everything with you?"

"Busy. Lots of company lately, Mr. Drew."

"Company?"

"Yes, there's a young feller come along who says he wants to see you. He's over there by the creek now, fishin' I think. I told him I'd holler if I seen you, but I guess you wouldn't mind ridin' over that way yourself."

Drew brought his horse to a halt.

"What does he want of me?"

"Dunno. Something about wanting to hunt and fish on your streams here. Wants to bunk in the old house, too. Seems sort of interested in it."

"That so? What sort of a fellow is he?"

"Pretty keen—dark, thin face, black eyes. A bit talky. Green; but he rides damn well."

"I'll go over to him," said Drew, and started at a trot for the creek.

But no sooner had the trees screened him thoroughly from the eyes of Logan than he abandoned his direct course for the creek. He swung from the saddle with an ease surprising in a man of such age and bulk and tossed the reins over the head of the horse.

Then he commenced a cautious stalking through the woods, silent as an Indian, stealthy of foot, with eyes that glanced sharply in all directions. He worked his way up the course of the stream until he came in sight of a figure far through the trees.

If he had been cautious before, he became now as still as night. Dropping to hands and knees, or crouching almost as prone, he moved from the shadow of one tree to the next, now and then venturing a glance to make sure that he was pursuing the right course, until he maneuvered to a point of vantage which commanded a clear view of Bard.

The latter was fishing. As Drew caught his first full glimpse of Anthony's face, he knew him for the man who had ridden the wild horse at Madison Square Garden those weeks before.

Perhaps it was astonishment that moved the big man—surely it could not have been fear—yet he knelt there behind the sheltering tree, gray-faced, wide, and blank of

eye, as a man might look who dreamed and awoke to see his vision standing before him in full sunlight. And very like a man in fear he stole back among the trees as cautiously as he had made his approach. Resuming his horse he rode straight for Logan.

"Couldn't find your young friend," he said. "Tell him that he's welcome to do what he pleases on the place; and he can bunk down at the house if he wants to. I'd like to know his name though."

"That's easy. Anthony Bard."

"Ah," said Drew slowly, "Anthony Bard!"

He wheeled his horse and spurred at a sharp gallop up the hill, leaving Logan frowning behind.

It was a spent horse on which Drew trotted late that night up to the big yawning door of his barn.

"Where's Nash?" he asked of the man who took his horse.

"Playing a game with the boys in the bunkhouse, sir."

So to the bunk-house Drew went on his way to his dwelling, knocked, and threw open the door. Inside, a dozen men, seated at or standing around a table, looked up.

"Nash!"

"Here."

"On the jump, Nash. I'm in a hurry."

There rose a man of a build much prized in pugilistic circles. In those same circles he would have been described as a fellow with a fighting face and a heavy-weight above the hips and a light-weight below—a handsome fellow, except that his eyes were a little too small and his lips a trifle thin.

He followed Drew to the ranch office and stood at door, hat in hand.

"Come in and sit down," said Drew. "I've got a job for you."

CHAP. VIII—The Quest Begins.

"You know the old place on the other side of the range. There's a man there I want."

"Logan?"

"No. His name is Bard."

"H-m! Any relation of the old bird that was partners with you back about the year one?"

"I want Anthony Bard brought here," said Drew, entirely overlooking the question.

"Easy. I can make the trip in a buckboard and I'll dump him in the back of it."

"No. He's got to ride here, understand?"

"A dead man," said Nash calmly, "ain't much good on a boss."

"Listen to me," said Drew, his voice lowering to a sort of musical thunder; "if you harm a hair of this lad's head I'll—I'll break you in two with my own hands. He's got to be brought here alive, untouched, and placed in that chair tied so that he can't move hand or foot for ten minutes while I talk."

"Nice, quiet day you got planned for me, Mr. Drew."

The gray man considered thoughtfully.

"Now and then you've told me of a girl at Eldara—I think her name is Sally Fortune?"

"Right. She begins where the rest of the calico leaves off."

"H-m! that sounds familiar, somehow. Well, Steve—you've said that if you had a good start you think the girl would marry you."

"I think she might."

"She pretty fond of you?"

"She knows that if I can't have her I'm fast enough to keep everyone else away."

"I see. A process of elimination with you as the eliminator. Rather an odd courtship, Steve?"

The cowpuncher grew deadly serious.

"You see, I love her. There ain't no way of bucking out of that. So do nine out of ten of all the boys that've seen her. Which one will she pick? That's the question we all keep askin', because of all the contrary, freckle-faced devils with the heart of a man an' the smile of a woman, Sally has 'em all beat from the drop of the barrier. One feller has money; another has looks; another has a funny line of talk. But I've got the fastest gun. So Sally sees she's due for a complete outfit of black mournin' if she marries another man while I'm alive; an' that keeps her thinkin'. But if I had the price of a start in the world—why, maybe she'd take a long look at me."

"Would she call one thousand dollars in cash start in the world—and your job as foreman of my place, with twice the salary you have now?"

"If it's a go, shake, Mr. Drew."

"Don't jump to conclusions, Steve. I've an idea that before you count your thousand you'll think you've been underpaid. That's straight."

"This Bard is something of a man?"

"I can say that without stopping to think."

"Now and then I talk to the cards a bit, Mr. Drew, and you'll hear the fellows say some pretty rough things about me, but I've never asked for no odds against any man. I'm not going to start now."

He rose and passed hastily from the room, leaning forward from the hips like a man who is making a start in a foot race.

CHAP. IX—The First Day.

It was well into the morning before Nash reached Logan. He forced from his eye the contempt which all cattlemen feel for sheepherders.

"I s'pose you're askin' after Bard?" began Logan without the slightest prelude. "I knew something was wrong when Drew was here yesterday, but I didn't think it was as bad as this."

"Logan, you poor old hornless maverick, d'you think I'm on somebody's trail? Don't you know I've been through with that sort of game for a hell of a while?"

"When rocks turn into ham and eggs I'll trust you, Steve. I'll tell you what I done to Bard, anyway. Yesterday, after he found that Drew had been here and gone he seemed sort of upset; tried to keep it from me, but I'm too used to judgin' changes of weather to be fooled by any tenderfoot that ever used school English. Then he hinted around about learnin' the way to Eldara, because he knows that town is pretty close to Drew's place, I guess. I told him; sure I did. He should have gone due west, but I sent him south. There is a south trail, only it takes about three days to get to Eldara."

"Maybe you think that interests me. It don't."

But Logan merely chuckled wisely. He had been long on the range.

Nash turned his pony and trotted off. About midday he sighted a small house cuddled in a hollow of the hills and made toward it. As he dismounted a low-headed, spindling boy leaped out of the doorway and stood with his hands shoved carelessly into his little overall pockets.

"Hello, young feller."

"In a strange."

"What the chance of bunking here for three or four hours and gettin' a good feed for the horse?"

"Ma's sick, a little, and didn't get up today. Pa's down to the corral, cussing mad. But I can cook you up some chow."

In the shack of the house he placed the best chair for Nash and set about frying ham and making coffee. This with crackers, formed the meal. He watched Nash eat for a moment of solemn silence and then the foreman looked up to catch a meditative chuckle from the youngster.

"Let me in on the joke, son."

"Nothin'. I was just thinkin' of pa."

"What's he sore about? Come out short at poker lately?"

"No, he's lost his only standin' joke, and now the laugh's on pa! There was a feller come along early this mornin' on a lame horse. He was a sure enough tenderfoot—leastways he looked it an' he talked it, but he wasn't. His horse had gone lame and he wanted to swap it for another."

"Look over there to the corral," says pa, and pointed. "They's a horse that ought to take you wherever you want to go. It's the best horse I've ever had. I'll let you take him and I won't ask much cash to boot."

"It was the best horse pa ever had, too. It was a piebald pinto called Jo. He's one of them horses that likes company. When he leaves the corral he likes to have another horse for a runnin' mate and he was just as tame as anything. I could ride him; anybody could ride him. But if you took him outside the bars of the corral without company, first thing he done was to see if one of the other horses was comin' out to join him. When he seen that he was all laid out to make a trip by himself he jest nacherally started in to raise hell. Which Jo can raise more hell for his size than any horse I ever seen."

"Whenever the boys around here wanted any excitement they used to come and try their hands with Jo. There wasn't never anybody could ride that horse when he was started out alone."

"Well, this tenderfoot, he looks over the horse in the corral and says: 'That's a pretty fine mount, it seems to me. What do you want to boot?'"

"Aw, twenty-five dollars is enough," says pa.

"All right," says the tenderfoot, 'here's the money.'

"Down goes the tenderfoot and takes his saddle and flops it on the piebald pinto, and the piebald was jest as nice as milk. Then he leads him out'n the corral and gets on."

"First the pinto takes a look over his shoulder like he was waiting for one of his pals among the horses to come along, but he didn't see none. Then the circus started."

"There ain't enough words in the Bible to describe what he done. Which maybe you sort of gather that he had to keep on performin', because the tenderfoot was still in the saddle. He was. An' he never pulled leather. No, sir, he never touched the buckin' strap, but jest sat there with his teeth set and his lips twistin' back—the same smile he had when he got the saddle. But pretty soon I s'pose Jo had a chance to figure out that it didn't do him no particular harm to be alone."

"The minute he seen that he stopped fightin' and started off at a gallop the way the tenderfoot wanted him to go, which was over there. But you're lookin' sort of sleepy, stranger?"

"I am," answered Nash. "D' you mind if I turn in on that bunk over there?"

"Help yourself," said the boy.

CHAP. X—Lemonade.

At the end of three hours Nash awoke as sharply as though an alarm were clanging at his ear. A single yawn and stretch and he was again on his feet. Since the boy was not in sight he cooked himself an enormous meal, devoured it, then mounted his mustang. He now swung more to the right cutting across the hills, for he presumed that by this time the tenderfoot must have gotten his bearings and would head straight for Eldara. It was a stiff two-day journey, now, the whole first day's riding having been a worse than useless detour.

At noon, the second day, he reached the cross-roads saloon and general store of one Bill Flanders. He swung from the saddle, tossed the reins over the head of the mustang, made a stride forward—and then checked himself with a soft curse and reached for his gun.

For the door of the bar dashed open and down the steps rushed a tall man with light yellow mustache, so long that it literally blew on either side over his shoulders as he ran; in either hand he carried a revolver—a two-gun man, feeling, perhaps, from another murder.

For Nash recognized in him a character notorious through a thousand miles of the range, Sandy Ferguson, nicknamed by the color of that famous mustache, which was envied and dreaded so far and so wide.

There were unmistakable signs in Sandy himself of what would have been called arant terror in any other man. At the same moment the door opened and the perspiring figure of little Bill Flanders appeared. His right arm, hanging loosely at his side, held a revolver. He made a gesture with that armed hand, and Sandy winced as though a whiplash had flicked him.

"Steady up, damn your eyes!" bellowed Flanders. "Climb your horse and beat it, and if I ever find you in reach again, I'll send my kid out to rope you and give you a hoss-whippin'."

The gun fighter lost no time. A single leap carried him into his saddle and he was off over the sand with a sharp rattle of the beating hoofs.

"Partner," Nash said gravely to Flanders, "I've always prided myself on having eyes a little better than the next one, but just now I guess I must of been se'in' double. Seemed to me that that was Sandy Ferguson that you hot-footed out of that door—or has Sandy got a double?"

"Nope," said the other, wiping the last of the perspiration from his forehead, "that's Sandy, all right."

"All of which means," suggested Nash, "that Sandy has been licked?"

"Licked? No, he ain't been licked, but he's been plumb annihilated, washed off the map, cleaned out, faded, rubbed into the dirt; if there was some stronger way of puttin' it, I would. And the feller that downed Sandy was a tenderfoot. Yep, a greenhorn. Said his name was Anthony Bard."

"Ah-h-h," drawled Nash softly. "I thought so. Let's hear the story, Flanders."

"It was like this. Along about evening of yesterday Sandy was in here with a couple of other boys. He was pretty well lighted—the glow was circulatin' promiscuously, in fact

—when in comes a feller about your height, Steve, but lighter. Good lookin', thin face, big dark eyes like a girl. He carried the signs of a long ride on him. Well, sir, he walks up to the bar and says: 'Can you make me a very sour lemonade, Mr. Bartender?'"

"I rolled an eye at Sandy, who was standin' there with his jaw falling, and then I got busy with lemons and the squeezer, but pretty soon Ferguson walks up to the stranger."

"'Did I hear you askin' for a lemonade?' he asks."

"'You did.'"

"'Would I seem to be askin' too many questions,' says Sandy, terrible polite, 'if I inquiries if bar whisky ain't good enough for you?'"

"The tenderfoot, he stands there jest as easy as you an' me stand here now, and he laughed."

"He says: 'The bar whisky I've tasted around this country is not very good for any one, unless, perhaps, after a snake has bitten you.'"

"Sandy says after a minute: 'I'm the most quietest, gentle, innocent cowpuncher that ever rode the range, but I'd tell a man that it riles me to hear good bar whisky insulted like this. Look at me! Do I look as if whisky ain't good for a man?'"

"'Why,' says the tenderfoot, 'you look sort of funny to me.'"

"He said it as easy as if he was passin' the morning with Ferguson, but I seen that it was the last straw with Sandy. He hefted out both guns and trained 'em on the greenhorn."

"I yelled: 'Sandy, for God's sake, don't be killin' a tenderfoot!'"

"If whisky will kill him he's goin' to die," says Sandy. 'Flanders, pour out a drink of rye for this gent.'"

"But this chap, he smiles over to Sandy."

"Listen," he says, still grinnin', 'in the old days I suppose this would have been a pretty bluff, but it won't work with me now. You want me to drink that glass of very bad whisky, but I'm sure that you don't want it badly enough to shoot me. I take it for granted that you are bluffing, my friend, and one of my favorite occupations is calling a bluff. You look dangerous, but I've an idea that you are as yellow as your mustache.'"

"Sandy, he sort of swelled up all over like a poisoned dog."

"He says: 'I begin to see your style. You want a clean man-handlin', which suits me uncommon well.'"

"With that, he lays down his guns, soft and careful, and puts up his fists, and goes for the other gent."

"He makes his pass, which should have sent the other gent into kingdom come. But it didn't. No, sir, the tenderfoot, he seemed to evaporate. He wasn't there when the fist of Ferguson came along. He ducks under Sandy's next punch, steps in, and wallops Sandy over the eye—that punch didn't travel more'n six inches. But it slammed Sandy down in a corner like he's been shot."

"He was too surprised to be much hurt, though, and drags himself up to his feet, makin' a pass at his pocket at the same time. Then he came again, silent and thinkin' of blood, I s'pose, with a knife in his hand."

"This time the tenderfoot didn't wait. He went in with a sort of hitch step, like a dancer. Ferguson's knife carved the air beside the tenderfoot's head, and then the skinny boy jerked up his right and his left—one, two—into Sandy's mouth. Down he goes again—slumps down as if all the bones in his body was busted—right down on his face."

"When Sandy come to he got up to his feet, wobbling—seen his guns—went over and scooped 'em up, with the eye of the tenderfoot on him all the time—scooped 'em up—stood with 'em all poised—and so he backed out through the door. It wasn't any pretty thing to see."

"So that's how Sandy Ferguson went under the sod."

"So that's how Sandy Ferguson went under the sod."

CHAP. XI—The Darkness in Eldara.

Even the stout roan grew weary during the third day, and when they topped the last rise of hills, and looked down to darker shadows in Eldara in the black heart of the hollow, the mustang stood with hanging head, and one ear flopped forward. Cruel indeed had been the pace which Nash maintained, yet they had never been able to overhaul the flying piebald of Anthony Bard.

Coming down the main street—for Eldara boasted no fewer than three thoroughfares—the first houses which Nash passed showed no lights. As far as he could see, the blinds were all drawn; not even the glimmer of a candle showed, and the voices which he heard were muffled and low. Even Butler's saloon was closed! He rode up to a shuttered window and kicked it with his heel.

A faint voice called: "Who's there?"

"Steve Nash. What the devil's turned Eldara into a cemetery, Butler?"

The boards of the shutter stirred, opened, so that the man within could look out.

"Cemetery's right," Butch Conklin and his gang are going to raid the place tonight. Every able-bodied man in town is out in the hills trying to surprise Conklin's gang before they hit town with their guns going."

"What happened?"

"Butch came in town roaring drunk, which he generally is, but he wasn't giving no trouble at all, and nobody felt particular called on to cross him and ask questions. Everybody was treatin' Butch like he was the king of the earth and not passin' out any back-talk, all except one tenderfoot—"

But here a stream of tremendous profanity burst from Nash.

"Is that damned fool in Eldara?"

"D' you know him?"

"No. Anyway, go on. What happened?"

"I was sayin' that Butch was feelin' pretty sociable. It went all right in the bars. He was in here and didn't do nothin' wrong. Even paid for all the drinks for everybody in the house, which nobody could ask more even from a white man. But then Butch got hungry and went up the street to Sally Fortune's place, and called for ten dollars' worth of bacon and eggs—which there hasn't been an egg in Eldara this week. Sally, she told him, not being afraid even of Butch. He got pretty sore at that and said that it was a frame-up and everyone was ag'in' him."

"Then this Bard—we found out later that was his name—walks in, takes a table, and not being served none too quick, he walks over and slips a nickel in the slot of the piano. Out she starts with a piece of rippin' ragtime—you know how loud it plays? Butch, he kept on talkin' for a minute, but couldn't hear himself think. Finally he bellers: 'Who turned that damned tin-pan loose?'"

"This Bard walks up and bows. He says: 'Sir, I came here to find food, and since I can't get service, I'll take music as a substitute.'"

"Then was the words he used, Steve, honest to God. Used them to Butch!"

"Well, Butch reaches for his gun and we all dive for the door, but me being held up on account of my missing leg, I was slow an' couldn't help seein' what happened. Butch was fast, but the young feller was faster. He had Butch by the wrist before the gun came clear—just gave a little twist—and there he stood with the gun in his hand pointin' into Butch's face, and Butch sittin' there like a feller in a trance or wakin' up out of a bad dream."

"Then Butch gets up, slow and dignified, though he had enough liquor in him to float a ship."

"I been mobbed," he says, 'it's easy to see that. I come here peaceful and quiet, and here I been mobbed. But I'm comin' back, boys, and I ain't comin' alone.'"

"There was our chance to get him, while he was walking out of that place without a gun, but somehow nobody moved for him. He didn't look none too easy, even without his shootin' irons. Out he goes into the night, and we stood around starin' at each other. Everybody was upset, except Sally and Bard. The piano was still playin' and he says: 'Miss Fortune, this is our dance, I think.'"

"Excuse me," says Sally, 'I almost forgot about it.'"

"And they started to dance to the piano, waltzin' around among the tables; the rest of us lit out for home because we knew that Butch would be on his way with his gang before we got very far under cover. But hey, Steve, where you goin'?"

"I'm going to get in on that dance," called Nash, and was gone at a racing gallop down the street."

"This Bard walks up and bows. He says: 'Sir, I came here to find food, and since I can't get service, I'll take music as a substitute.'"

"Then was the words he used, Steve, honest to God. Used them to Butch!"

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"I'm going to get in on that dance," called Nash, and was gone at a racing gallop down the street."

CHAP. XII—Bluff.

He found no dance in progress, however, but in the otherwise empty eating place, which Sally owned and ran with her two capable hands and the assistance of a cook, sat Sally herself dining at the same table with the tenderfoot, the horse-breaker, the tamer of gun-fighters."

"Hello!" he called.

"It's old Steve!" sang out Sally, and whirling from her chair, she advanced almost at a run to meet him, caught him by both hands, and led him to a table next to that at which she had been sitting."

"My old pal, Steve Nash," said Sally, "and this is Mr. Anthony Bard."

Just the faintest accent fell on the "Mr." but it made Steve wince. He rose and shook hands gravely with the tenderfoot."

"I stopped at Butler's place down the street," he said, "and been hearin' a pile about a little play you made a while ago. It was about time for somebody to call old Butch's bluff."

He settled down easily in his chair just as Sally resumed her place opposite Bard.

"Steve," she said, with a quiet venom, "that bluff of his has been as good as four-of-a-kind with you for a long time. I never seen you make any play at Butch."

He returned amiably: "Like to sit here and have a nice social chat, Sally, but I got to be gettin' back to the ranch, and in the meantime, I'm sure hungry."

At the reminder of business a green light came in the fine blue eyes of Sally. They were her only really fine features, for the nose tilted an engaging trifle, the mouth was a little too generous, the chin so strong that it gave, in moments of passivity, an air of sternness to her face. She turned back toward Bard.

"Sorry I got to go—before I finished eating—but business is business."

"Oh, Steve," called the voice of Sally from the kitchen a moment later.

In the kitchen Sally spoke to him without pride.

"I want you to do something for me."

He said suspiciously: "It's got something to do with the tenderfoot in the room out there?"

It was a palpable hit, for she colored sharply. Then she took the bull by the horns.

"I want you to see that Bard gets safe out of this town."

"Sure. Nothing I'd rather do."

She tilted her head a little to one side and regarded him wistfully.

"Are you double-crossin' me, Steve?"

"Why d'you suspect me? Haven't I said I'd do it?"

"Shake."

Back in the eating room found the tenderfoot finishing his coffee. The latter kept an eye of frank suspicion upon him. So the silence held for a brooding moment, until Bard asked: "D'you know the way to the ranch of William Drew?"

It was a puzzle to Nash. Was not that his job, to go out and bring the man to Drew's place?

He said aloud: "The way? Sure; I work on Drew's place."

"You don't happen to be going back that way tonight?"

"Not all the way; part of it."

"Mind if I went along?"

"Nobody to keep you from it," said the cow-puncher without enthusiasm.

"By the way, what sort of a man is Drew?"

"He's a big feller; big and gray."

"Ah-h-h," said the other, and drew in his breath, as though he were drinking.

It seemed to Nash that he had never seen such an unpleasant smile.

CHAP. XIII—Butch Returns.

Sally entered, carrying the meal of the cowpuncher, arranged it, and then sat on the edge of Bard's table, turning from one to the other.

"Bard," stated Nash, "is going out to the ranch with me tonight."

"Long ride for tonight, isn't it?"

"Yes, but we'll bunk on the way and finish up early in the morning."

Sally turned to the easterner.

"When do you come back this way, Bard?"

He said thoughtfully: "Perhaps tomorrow night—perhaps."

"It ought to be tomorrow night," she said pointedly, her eyes on Nash.

The latter had pushed his chair back a trifle and sat now with downward head and his right hand resting lightly on his thigh. Only the place in which they sat was illumined by the two lamps, and the forward part of the room, nearer the street, was a seat of shadows, wavering when the wind stirred the flame in one of the lamps or sent it smoking up the chimney. Sally and Bard sat with their backs to the door, and Nash half facing it.

"Steve," she said, with a sudden low tense-

ness of voice that sent a chill up Bard's spinal cord, "Steve, what's wrong?"

"This," answered the cowboy calmly, and whirling in his chair, his gun flashed and exploded.

They sprang up in time to see the bulky form of Butch Conklin rise out of the shadows in the front part of the room with outstretched arms, from one of which a revolver dropped clattering to the floor. Backward he reeled as though a hand were pulling him from behind, and then measured his length with a crash on the floor.

Bard, standing erect, quite forgot to touch his weapon, but Sally had produced a ponderous forty-five with mysterious speed and now crouched behind a table with the gun poised. Nash, bending low, ran forward to the fallen man.

"Nicked, but not done for," he called.

That bullet had had very certain intentions, but by a freak chance it had been deflected on the angle of the skull and merely ploughed a bloody furrow through the mat of hair from forehead to the back of the skull.

"I've an idea," said the easterner calmly, "that I owe my life to you, Mr. Nash."

"Let that drop," answered the other.

"A quarter of an inch lower," said the girl, who was examining the wound, "and Butch would have kissed the world good-by. Steve, run down to the marshal's office; Deputy Glendon is there."

"Is there a doctor?" asked Bard anxiously.

"That ain't a case for a doctor—look here; you're in a blue funk. What is the matter?"

"I don't know; I'm thinking of that quarter of an inch which would have meant the difference to poor Conklin."

"Poor Conklin? Why, you fish, he was sneakin' in here to try his hand on you. He found out he couldn't get his gang into town, so he slipped in by himself. He'll get ten years for this—and a thousand if they hold him up for the other things he's done."

"I know—and this fellow Nash was as quiet as the strike of a snake. If he'd been a fraction of a second slower I might be where Conklin is now. I'll never forget Nash for this."

She said pointedly: "No, he's a bad one to forget; keep an eye on him. You spoke of a snake—that's how smooth Steve is."

"Are all these fellows something other than they seem?"

"What about yourself?"

"How do you mean that?"

"What trail are you on, Bard? Don't look so innocent. Oh, I seen you was after something a long time ago."

"I've got two things ahead of me."

"Well?"

"This trip, and when I come back I think making love to you would be more exciting than gun-plays."

They regarded each other with bantering smiles.

"A tenderfoot like you make love to me? That would be exciting, all right, if it wasn't so funny."

He stepped close, eager, prepared for any wild burst of temper; but she let him take her hands, let him draw her close, bend back her head; hold her closer still, till the warmth and softness of her body reached him, but when his lips came close she said quietly: "Are you a rotter, Bard?"

He stiffened and the smile went out, on his lips. He stepped back.

"I am very sorry," said Anthony, "will you forgive me?"

And with her eyes large and grave upon him she answered: "I wonder if I can!"

Butch Conklin looked up, raising his bandaged head slowly, like a white flag of truce, with a stain of red growing through the cloth. He stared at the two, raised a hand to his head as though to rub away the dream, found a pain too real for a dream, and then, like a crab which has grown almost too old to walk, waddled on hands and knees, slowly from the room and melted silently into the dark beyond.

CHAP. XIV—Foolish Habits.

A sharp noise of running feet leaped from the dust of the street and clattered through the doorway; the two turned. A swarthy man, broad of shoulder, was the first, and afterward appeared Nash.

"Conklin?" called Deputy Glendon, and swept the room with his startled glance.

"Where's Conklin?"

"He had enough," answered Bard, "his share of trouble came tonight; I let him go."

"Young feller," growled Glendon, "you ain't been in town a long while, but I've heard a pile too much about you already. What you mean by takin' the law into your own hands?"

"Wait," said Nash, his keen eyes on the two, "I guess I understand. This feller bein' a tenderfoot, he don't understand our ways; maybe he thinks the range is a bit freer than it is. There ain't no use blamin' him; better let it drop, Glendon."

"Nothin' else to do, Steve."

"Ready to start, Bard?"

"All ready."

"S'long, Sally."

A Bible Talk

By William Jennings Bryan

History's Greatest Test of Prayer

HISTORY'S GREATEST PRAYER TEST— TEXT OF TODAY'S BIBLE TALK BY MR. BRYAN

(I. Kings 18:20-24, 30, 36-39)

So Ahab sent unto all the children of Israel, and gathered the prophets together unto Mount Carmel.

And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God; follow him; but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.

Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the Lord; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.

Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:

And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the Lord and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.

And Elijah said unto the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down.

And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.

Hear me, O Lord, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the Lord God and that thou hast turned their heart back again.

Then the fire of the Lord fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.

And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces; and they said, The Lord, he is the God; the Lord, he is the God.

moment is required for the decision, whether it is to become a murderer, a thief, or a criminal or any other kind. And it requires no longer to decide, as did the Prodigal Son, "I will arise and go to my father."

The people stood mute before Elijah; answered him not a word. Then the prophet proposed the test.

"I, even I only, remain a prophet of the Lord; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men." He challenged them to bring two bullocks, they to choose one and put it on an altar with no fire under it; he would take the other bullock and do likewise. Then the prophets of Baal were to call upon their gods to send down fire from heaven to consume the sacrifice, and he would call upon Jehovah; "and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God."

Imagine, if you can, a more sublime picture of trust in God. Not only was Elijah's own life staked upon the result, but the faith of the children of Israel was at stake.

BUT they must be given credit for a larger faith than those have who today call the Bible a man-made book. If uninspired men made the Old and New Testaments, why do not uninspired men prepare another Bible? If the Bible is a man-made book, surely men ought to be able to make a better book today than our Bible. But the atheist has not as much faith in his doctrines as the prophets of Baal twenty-eight hundred years ago had in their God, for the atheist will not attempt the making of a substitute for the Bible.

Baal did not answer and then Elijah gave additional proof of the completeness of his trust. He ridiculed the prophets of Baal, mocked them before he himself had

appealed to his God. No man with the slightest doubt would have taken the risk of laughing at his rivals before the contest was over, but Elijah had unquestioning faith and he dared to ridicule the efforts of the worshippers of a false god, just as today the believers in a personal God, in an inspired Book and in a deified Christ mock those who would make the Creator impersonal, the Bible a story book and Christ a mere man.

Then came Elijah's opportunity, and here again his faith shines forth.

He was not content to call down fire upon dry wood as the prophets of Baal had done. He had the wood saturated three times with barrels of water—possibly the materialists think it was oil in disguise, but the spectators did not. Elijah prayed, and what a modest prayer it was:

"Let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word."

Elijah was the conduit through which the power of God flowed; he was the instrument in Jehovah's hand. Could humility be better expressed?

A RECENT writer, a professing Christian, assumed to divide the miracles into two groups, the individual to make the classification for himself. In one group would be the recorded miracles for which there seemed (to the individual) to be no sufficient reason; in the other group would be the miracles that might be justified according to the judgment of the individual) as necessary to produce an effect worth producing. Even according to this ridiculous classification, Elijah's prayer test would seem worth while. It was intended to destroy faith in idol worship which Jezebel was introducing and to take the heart of the children of Israel back to the God of Abraham, Isaac and of Israel.

"Then the fire of the Lord fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench. And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces; and they said, 'The Lord, he is the God; the Lord, he is the God.'"

We know of the vastness of the universe and of the myriad forms of life, each perfect in its mechanism and unquestioning in its obedience to the law woven into its very being. We see the wonder-working of a power that is measureless, designs that could only come from an Infinite Intelligence, and a bounty that bespeaks the fathomless love of a Heavenly Father. We have the experience of the ages and proof of Christ's power to regenerate a world; and yet even now it sometimes requires a catastrophe to turn the wandering heart back to Jehovah. The great lesson of our chapter teaches the need of an unwavering faith in an unchanging God.

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Provided For

(Continued from Page 4)

her friend's arm. "You nice girl!" she said. "But why? We were talking about it last night—Betty's wild about it! It's all decided! Thank you just the same, dear!"

Mrs. Mercer looked at her quietly, rather keenly. "Then that's that," she said. "I'm glad—the girls would have been so disappointed," she added. "And I must trot along—I've shopping to do."

Eleanor had a quick inspiration. "O, do give me a lift? I've shopping to do, too; a lot of it!"

In the excitement of choosing and buying she let the luncheon hour go by; Katie, she knew, would look after the children. Two new dresses for Betty, a hat, a coat; pumps and stockings and a ruffled petticoat for the dancing class; a long wished for mackinaw for Alan, and for herself the new suit and hat, a set of moderately priced furs, gloves, veils, a blouse or two. It was long past four when she turned into her own street.

Betty was looking out of the window and came running to meet her. "Mother! O, mother! Daddy's home! He's sick! There's a trained nurse, and Katie says—"

Eleanor's heart seemed to stand still. A fearful Katie was in the hall. "O, ma'am," she began; but Eleanor ran past her, up the stairs.

"John—" she faltered. She saw the pity in the doctor's eyes.

He nodded. "It's nothing new, my dear girl. He's had warnings before—slight attacks. This was bound to come. John's known it; I've known it; and I think he made a mistake in not telling you. But he would not hear of it. Said he'd keep it from you as long as he could. Would it have you worried. I wonder the smash didn't come before; nothing but his determination to live for you and the children kept him going, in my opinion. And he has obeyed us, of course—for I'm not the only man he's seen about it. His heart, you know. I told him six years ago that he'd not live a month if he didn't go carefully. But he has, and that's how he's done it. Took some grit, too. Big, active chap

like that. One cigar a day; never to walk quickly, never to run (stairs, never to try to catch a car in a hurry—I had to tell him plainly that just once might finish him."

"O, why didn't he tell me; why didn't he tell me?" she moaned.

He said nothing more, and she was aware of the pity and understanding in his face; when she had sunk down on her knees beside John's pillow he drew the nurse to the window for some whispered words and then went out.

Toward morning, when again she had felt his pulse, the nurse did something quickly with a hypodermic; then she left the room, and Eleanor knew she had gone to the telephone. In what seemed an incredibly short time—so strangely do the emotions concerning themselves with eternity bridge the minutes, Dr. Mercer was in the room, and Eleanor made way for him beside the bed; but still she asked nothing, said nothing, looked only at John's face. After an hour the doctor went away again, and she went back to the place near his pillow.

The light in the room changed. She heard Katie go downstairs. Once more the nurse came to the bedside, once more held John's wrist while her eyes were on her watch.

"His pulse is stronger, Mrs. Tyler," she said. Eleanor looked up at her with dull eyes, scarcely comprehending. This cool, calm girl—and herself and John—John...

"He is sleeping naturally, Mr. Tyler," the nurse said; and Eleanor's forehead sank to the bed. The nurse left the room; Eleanor heard the sounds of breakfast downstairs, the careful footsteps of the children. The affairs of the house, even of Betty and Alan, seemed to concern her not at all.

Then she knew that John was awake, and she raised her head. Now his lips were smiling, faintly; she felt his touch on her hair.

"You—will be—provided for—dear." O, she caught the words, caught them

in brain and heart and soul! "John—John!"

The hand that held hers tightened. "The bank book—and the house is—clear. Had to—no other way."

"Don't! O, my darling!" she said, and pressed her cheek to his. "I understand—John!"

"You always—trusted—didn't you?" he whispered.

"O, yes, yes!" she cried. "In my heart, dear! Not in my foolish mind—I didn't understand! But what does it matter? Get well, John—hold on to life, John—John! It's you I want, not things."

O, that funny, pursed up smile! "My girl," he whispered.

It seemed countless hours later when she once more faced Dr. Mercer in the hall. "Well, it's over for this time, as far as I can see, Eleanor," he said. "Anybody but old John—but with him—he has the spirit that wins through a good deal."

She went downstairs with him, and later spoke to the children, to Katie, met Claire Mercer, when she came, with eyes of courage.

"Yes, there is something you can do, Claire, if you will. Those things from the shops—and your offer about Betty's dancing class. . . ."

"Of course! I know just how you feel, dear! But Frank says that John—O, you mustn't be too frightened, Eleanor. But as to economy—of course, when there's illness—"

"Yes," Eleanor assented.

O, the world of yesterday and the world of today! Yesterday, those trivialities; and today—John!

His eyes opened when she went into the room again. Smiling, the nurse left them alone, and Eleanor drew up a chair and took his hand. They said nothing; everything was plain between them—hopes and fears, the future and the past. And so precious was the moment that they would not hasten it by mere words. Just the dear present was enough.

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HE things it tells of happened twenty-eight hundred years ago, yet how crammed with lessons for us of today is the eighteenth chapter of the first book of Kings!

It continues the fascinating story of that great Biblical character, Elijah, begun with such startling suddenness in the previous short chapter.

He had appeared before Ahab, wickedest of the kings of the ten tribes of Israel, and foretold a drought as punishment for the nation's sin of idolatry, introduced by Jezebel, the king's strong-minded consort. Then, as mysteriously as he had come, he had vanished and been fed by ravens, in the morning and in the evening, and from the widow's barrel of meal that wasted not and the cruse of oil that did not fail. And all the while there was sore famine throughout Samaria.

"And it came to pass after many days, that the word of the Lord came to Elijah in the third year, saying, Go, shew thyself unto Ahab; and I will send rain upon the earth." Thus the chapter of our talk begins.

As Elijah journeyed towards Ahab's capital he met Obadiah, the governor of the king's house, who not only feared the Lord greatly, but he also feared Ahab. When Jezebel, worshipper of Baal, was slaying the prophets of Israel, he had been loyal enough to the Almighty God to save one hundred of them and hide them in caves and feed them; but when Elijah told him to go and announce to Ahab his coming, Obadiah trembled and explained to the prophet that he was afraid to do so lest Elijah might vanish again, and then his life would pay the penalty for a seemingly false report to the king.

There is so much meat in our chapter that we cannot devote much time to Obadiah or to the hundred prophets who hid in caves, although this part of it has been used as a basis for comment on the lack of courage sometimes displayed by ministers who hide from the wrath of the unrighteous instead of upbraiding them.

But allowance must be made for the difference in the intensity of convictions. Some have conviction enough for ordinary times; others have convictions enough for every emergency. Such characters as Elijah are valuable, therefore, as a reproof to those who are weak in the faith and as a stimulus to those who have to meet great trials. The progress of Christianity is slow because the spirit of the martyrs is not to be found in all who profess faith in God—not even in all who openly take upon themselves the name of His Son.

WHEN Elijah met Ahab, the latter, who had searched everywhere for the prophet and had even demanded an oath of the kingdoms where he failed to find him gave expression to his anger in words that have become historic: "Art thou he that troubleth Israel?"—an accusation and a compliment. Why had he hunted far and wide for Elijah? Because he believed that Elijah was the spokesman of the Almighty and that the drought which lay over his kingdom could not be broken until word came from Elijah. He charged Elijah with troubling Israel and yet he knew that Elijah was the only one through whom relief could be brought.

Elijah's answer was in keeping with the character of that great man of God. "I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord and thou hast followed Baalim."

Thou art the man! There is courage. An unarmed prophet of Jehovah—all the rest of them had been destroyed or driven into hiding, but here is one whom neither the frown of the king nor the king's armies could terrify. He had not waited until Ahab found him, but went himself to the king and, hurling back Ahab's reproach, uttered before Ahab God's indictment of his idolatry.

Then follows the greatest prayer test recorded in history—one of the most sublime acts of faith ever displayed by man.

Taking command of the situation, Elijah ordered Ahab to assemble the prophets of Baal, four hundred and fifty in number, in Mount Carmel, and when these leaders of the idolaters assembled Elijah spoke unto the people, who had gathered to witness the scene. "How long halt ye between two opinions!" he exclaimed. "If the Lord be God, follow Him; but if Baal, then follow him."

This is a practical lesson because it touches every human life. This is the choice that all are called upon to make. From the time we reach years of accountability until we die, this is the choice that we are continually making—choice between God and Baal, between the Heavenly Father and the false gods that invite worship—and success or failure follows according to the decision.

Elijah did not allow much time for them to make up their minds, and but little time is required for this choice. The decisions upon which our lives turn are made in a moment, whether we turn to the right or to the left, we act instantly.

WE may spend time in considering the matter, in pondering over it, but only a moment is required for the decision,

Homemakers' Business Bureau :

Edited By
Bessie R. MurphyFew Changes Made
In Design For
Table Linen

HERE would be less grumbling over the high cost of living if every homemaker would take advantage of the genuine bargain sales. For many years the large and reliable shops all over the country have held during the month of January sales of household linens, including towels, table linen and bed linen, at which the prices are really reduced.

The fact that they are able to crowd three months' trade into four weeks with the comparative small expense of additional salesmen make it possible for them to offer good values at lower prices. It is also to the advantage of the stores to get rid of goods of which there is too large a supply, to close out old patterns, odd dozens, etc., and to make room for the new goods. As there is very little change in the designs of table and bed linen or towels, the customer who buys at the sales is gaining for her household expenses a real saving.

Few of us can afford dinner napkins at fifty dollars a dozen, yet the homemaker handy with her needle can duplicate them for about one-third this price.

ALL the new dinner napkins show 22 or 24-inch size, nothing larger; made of fine linen. One set shows the hem hand hemstitched, with a design of the new Italian cut work, arranged cleverly around the monogram. The other set had the edge of real filet lace 1-4 inch wide, rolled and whipped on. The corners showed a design of Italian cut work around a three-cornered filet medallion. This edging may be purchased for about 19 cents per yard and the medallions for 25 cents each. During the January sales many attractive medallions may be purchased for mere songs, later to be used in luncheon cloths, serving table covers and various household linens.

If you are longing for a handsome luncheon cloth or dining cloth, watch the sales for linen sheeting, combined with filie or Cluny medallions or edging and bits of hand embroidery, you will have a very handsome cloth costing about one-third of a ready-made one. It is often difficult to tell which is the right side of Huckaback toweling. If one draws the linen between thumb and finger, one side of the goods is distinctly rougher than the other. The rough-feeling side is the right side.

A homemaker I know is making her comforters in an unusual way. She incloses the cotton batting in mosquito netting, tacking it here and there. Then she slips this into its outside cover. When the cover is soiled, it is very easy to rip open one end and remove the wool and also as simple to put the whole together again.

A LONG towel-rack may be made for the bath room by putting a screw-eye into each end of a broom handle and putting this over two screws which have been put on the wall, the same as for a sash curtain rod. This is substantial and will hold a number of towels and will not rust them. The appearance of this rack will be improved by painting it with white enamel.

When Mr. Sixfooter complains that his blankets pull from the foot of his bed, the trouble may easily be remedied. Sew a strip of cotton cloth 18 inches wide across the bottom of the blanket. This may be tucked in under the mattress, leaving the full length of the blanket for covering.

In making a long trip on the train always slip a folding coat-hanger into your grip. When the porter brings the large paper hat bags just ask for another one, which he is always willing to let you have. Put your coat on the hanger, and, turning one of the bags upside down, slip it over the coat, making a small slit for the hook of the hanger to go through. Thus the coat can be hung up in good shape and thoroughly protected from dirt during the entire trip.

Put casters on the legs of the chair that is used in front of the sewing machine. It saves a great deal of time and jumping up and down to get the things that are just out of reach.

Apple Charlotte

Butter a deep pudding dish. Line with buttered bread cut about one-third of an inch thick. Fill the dish with sliced apples; sprinkle with a little nutmeg. Mix together one gill each of water and molasses. Pour this over the apples. Sprinkle with one gill of brown sugar, and cover closely with slices of buttered bread.

The Weekly Market Basket
To Provide Variation in Preparing Sausage

SAUSAGE is one of the most delectable of winter relishes, but to really enjoy it one should know of what it is made. There is no comparison between the product of one's own kitchen composed of choice portions of meat, carefully blended with fresh spices, and that mystery of mysteries masquerading under the name of sausage highly seasoned compound of corn meal, refuse and fat, half of which vanishes in cooking.

One can hardly imagine the housekeeper of olden times accepting this substitute for the spicy cakes of sausage which she served to her family.

She had advantage over the homemaker of today—she was personally acquainted with the principal ingredient thereof—the family porker—and an assurance of his good health. She had gathered ere the cold days began, her herbs, sage, thyme savory, carefully dried and labeled them, taking great pride in their strength and purity. When cold weather arrived and Sir Porker had met his fate, the great sausage-grinder was brought forth, the meat ground, seasoned, packed into cloth bags and stored in the attic.

For those who care to make large quantities of sausage the following recipe is given just as it stands in a quaint old cook book, from the colonial mansion in which this recipe was famous. Its assembling was never left to the servants, but was presided over by the mistress of the manor.

PORK SAUSAGE.

Twenty-five pounds pork, 25 level teaspoons pepper, 5 teaspoons summer savory, 1-2 pound salt, 17 teaspoons sage, 3 teaspoons thyme.

With the convenient food chopper always at hand, homemakers of today can make their sausage in small quantities throughout the winter, as modified by the following recipe:

Five pounds raw fresh pork, 5 teaspoons pepper, 1 teaspoon of summer savory, 4 teaspoons salt, 3 1-2 teaspoons sage, 3-4 teaspoon thyme.

Before starting the sausage, make a half-dozen bags of white cotton cloth, about 8 inches long and 3 inches wide. Sterilize these bags in boiling water and then dry them.

HOW TO MIX.

IN purchasing pork for sausages, see to it that the butcher gives a good proportion of lean meat; too much fat means too much shrinkage in cooking and a more indigestible article of diet. Run the meat through a food chopper, using the medium-sized cutting knife. Place in a large mixing bowl, add the salt and spices and mix thoroughly with a wooden spoon or, preferably knead with the hands. Pack the mixture solidly into the bags, to within two inches of the top, tie them firmly and place in the ice box or in some cold space. When wanted for use, open and turn back the bag and slice off the sausages in rounds, about 1 1-2 inches thick.

Those who cannot digest an all-pork sausage may find the following combination of beef and pork to solve their difficulty.

BEEF AND PORK SAUSAGE.

Two pounds fresh lean pork, 4 teaspoons pepper, 3 teaspoons sage, 2 pounds beef (bottom of round), 3 teaspoons salt, 1 teaspoon summer savory, 1-2 teaspoon thyme.

FAVORITE SAUSAGE RECIPES.

Sausage and Fried Apples—Pare and core two tart apples and cut into quarter-inch rings. Cook half a dozen rounds of sausage in a frying pan for ten minutes, turning both until both sides are brown. Add the apple rings, cover and cook until the apples are tender. In serving, make a mound of mashed potatoes in the center of a hot platter, and arrange alternate rings of sausage and apples around it.

Sausage Surprises—Make a good biscuit dough of one pint of flour, 2 teaspoons of baking power, a half-teaspoon salt, one tablespoon melted butter, and sufficient milk to make as soft as can be handled. Roll out and cut into biscuit a half-inch thick. Place a thin roll of sausage on each, fold over, pinching the edges together, brush the tops with milk and bake in a hot oven thirty minutes.

Baked Sausages—Arrange the rounds of sausages in a shallow baking dish, pour around them a little stewed and seasoned tomato, and bake until brown.

Scalloped Sausage—Arrange half a dozen slices of sausage in the bottom of a baking dish, pile on top mashed potatoes which has been well seasoned with salt, pepper and butter, and into which a cup of hot milk has been beaten; dot with bits of butter, and bake half-hour in a hot oven.

Sausage Croquettes—Take one pound of sausage, add to it one cup of soft bread-crumbs; form into balls the size of English walnuts, dip in beaten egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry in deep, hot fat.

CANDIES.

Walnut Mints.

Two tablespoons thick cream, six drops essence peppermint, sifted confectioners' sugar, English walnuts.

Mix together the first two ingredients, then beat into them enough of the sugar to form a stiff paste. Mold into small, flat balls with the fingers, then press half of an English walnut meat to each side. The combination of flavors is unusually good.

Date Loaf.

Two cups sugar, one cup milk, one pound dates, one cup pecans or other chopped nuts, two tablespoons butter.

Mix sugar, milk and butter, and boil till a fairly soft ball is formed, when a little of the mixture is dropped into cold water. Add dates and nuts, beat till creamy, knead till stiff, and shape into a loaf with the hand, after rolling it in a damp cloth. This may be wrapped in paraffin paper, slipped into a box of suitable size and presented with a card saying that it should be sliced as needed.

Sugarless Candy.

This fruit paste is the invention of an old Italian fruit merchant. Put through the food chopper one-quarter pound of cocoanut, one-half pound dates, figs; one-half pound seedless raisins, one pound shelled nuts. Add two tablespoons syrup, form in balls and oblongs.

When You Want to Travel and Can't



IT'S a common complaint—this thirst for travel—and it comes upon you when you least suspect it. It may come to cast a bit of a shadow on the first weeks of enjoyment of the new house, though usually it comes to torment you when you have been settled for six months or so. It may come just as you've paid off the first mortgage with two years still to go before the last is forever done with. It may come when you are a bride, and it may come when your children are quite young and you are practically tied down hand and feet to the spot you call home.

Symptoms are not hard to recognize—a taste for books on travel, a rereading of the diaries you kept those years you did travel, a surreptitious sending to railroad and steamship lines for folders and particulars of tours. Then at times comes a close calculating—if times are good and this bit of stock yields good dividends, and no one is sick and there are no doctor's bills and your husband doesn't yield to the temptation to buy a new car and Tommy in prep school doesn't need tutoring to get through his examinations—this all needs elaborate figuring with columns of adding and subtracting—then this summer or maybe next summer you might make that trip abroad or to the Canadian Rockies or picturesque Canada a possibility.

Often the whole thing is quite hopeless. True, if you bend your energies in that direction and save wisely with that end in view, you can probably some day, sometime, do your bit of traveling. But the time may be far off.

MEANTIME to get yourself out of the grip of the thing, try this remedy: Change your home surroundings a little. Rearrange the furniture, try a new color scheme. Try the experiment of virtually moving out of your house and then moving in again. That is, arrange the things not as you happened to hit upon five years ago when you came in, but as you would find most to your taste and most convenient now.

Or perhaps it will help to plan a garden. If you have a taste for the outlandish, study up on Italian gardens, old Spanish or English gardens and do over some corner of the ground around your house into a garden of this particular stamp. It may be that a Japanese garden suits you best. If the ground amounts to no more than a patch behind your house, then turn the entire thing into the sort of garden you find most to your taste.

This is really a new hobby, this going in for period and national types of gardens, and the best thing about it is that it can usually be done best intensively. It needs a small piece of ground if you are to get any results worth noting.

Handwork Provides
Trimming and
Markings

HANDWORK makes provision for marking the linens as well as trimming the children's clothes. Those comfortable little mid-dy blouses and Peter Thompson dresses as well as the swaggy little sailor suits that the small boys and girls so love to wear,

are, of course, like a train without an engine unless the proper emblems appear on the sleeve. Some of these young hopefuls are most particular and just any old emblem won't do at all. Girls for the most part prefer to wear their patriotism on their sleeves, eagle emblems being the favorites. These emblems provide the necessary bright spots for these dresses and the homemaker knows that when she embroiders it herself in colors, she can vouch against its fading. These designs can be bought in sets containing about 15 different designs. The best stitches to use are the satin stitch or Kensington embroidery.

The most aristocratic of all the land of embroidery is the scallop. The very fine household linens are particularly fond of it in any form. To the linens a scallop edge lends a distinction that is the pride and joy to every homemaker, for she can pad the scallop and work them herself and when finished she knows that she has the very finest work that money itself could buy. She finishes her towels, her pillowcases, her bed-spreads and most everything else in the linen chest with a scalloped edge in some form or another.

After the matter of the linens comes the problem of providing countless dainty things for the tiniest of persons. There are neck outlines that can be buttonholed and cut out to produce a most delicate effect. These show the round, square and even the new oval neck lines.

THE homemaker who has beautiful linens is so very proud of them that she marks them with a monogram and that monogram must be the most distinctive one available. Whether it is a single initial or an interlaced monogram the same care is taken in selecting a gracefully curved letter or letters that combine into a compact monogram. A new transfer pattern is out on the market and is made so that any monogram can be made by combining the letters.

So many beautiful hosiery is so often spoiled by running stitchings caused by the fasteners of our supporters. Take a row of machine stitches, the color of the stocking, about one inch below the place where the fasteners hold the stockings, and you will have no more trouble. Be sure to stretch the top of stockings wide before stitching, so that it will not bind the knees. Many of the fine, expensive hose show a hemstitching just below the knee to prevent this running.

TO make a strong button hole in lace, baste a strip of lawn firmly under the lace, then cut the buttonhole and work as usual. When the work is finished, cut away the lawn close to the stitches and you have a firm and perfect button-hole.

In cutting away the goods beneath lace insertion in lingerie, one is very apt to cut the lace itself. This can be obviated, however, if a narrow stiff piece of cardboard, pointed at one end, is slipped between the lace and the goods. The cardboard then acts as a safeguard when the scissors are used.

A mother saved a piece of each wash suit her little son had until he was ten years old and then made him a wonderful quilt of the scraps. Each one told a story. For instance the blue linen was from the suit he wore the first day at school; the white one was from a suit he had on when his picture was taken and so on. He never tired of the quilt, and would be entertained by the hour, listening to the different stories about the pieces. He says he is going to save it until he is a man and give it to his little boy. A little girl's quilt could be made in the same way and be such a treasure to her throughout her entire life. And quilts are so stylish now.

Note Paper

At this time, it is too late, of course, to get note paper engraved, but it is not too late to buy most interesting boxes and cabinets of note paper. Be sure to get the sort of paper the recipient likes. That is, don't buy colored paper unless you are sure she uses colored paper. Pure white is always preferable to a color one doesn't like; and some women have a great version to certain colors in paper that others like. White, therefore, is always a safe choice.

What Every Woman Wants to Know

Thrifty Housewife Can Make Soup For Nothing



HE objective of the thrifty housewife in making soup is to make it for nothing. She ought to aim to have soup once every day and almost always to have it without adding materially to her food budget.

When a boarding-house keeper or institutional director computes the cost of soup she has to take into consideration the cost in time taken to plan and serve an additional course, but the housewife need not consider this in planning soup every day in winter.

One way to minimize the soup cost is to make soup meat or a soup bone pay for itself. This is possible by making sure that you get good fresh meat and then by using this meat to make some sort of cooked-over meat dish that will take the place in a meal of any additional meat. When you have cooked the soup meat, drain off the liquid and set the meat aside to cool. Then remove the bone, gristle and skin or fat and put the meat through the grinder. It is better always to grind it, as soup meat used for soup is sure to be rather tasteless and the fine grinding makes it possible for the seasonings and flavors used in making it over to penetrate throughout. This would not be possible were it simply picked apart into small pieces. Moreover, if the meat is tough the grinding breaks up the tough fibers, making it to all intents and purposes quite tender.

A VERY little soup meat is enough to make into croquettes, because these are best when combined with cooked rice, farina or other cereal. They should be well seasoned. Tomato and onion flavor are well employed to give back the flavor robbed by prolonged cooking of soup meat.

Casserole dishes of chopped soup meat are good. Here is a suggestion. Put a little fresh fat in the frying pan and when hot, but not smoking, add one or two chopped onions. Cook the onions without letting them burn. Next turn in the chopped meat and mix and then add enough canned tomato to make a soft mass. Turn this into a greased baking dish, sprinkle with fine bread crumbs, dot sparingly with butter and bake. To reduce the cost in cooking, cook this in the fireless cooker between two radiators. If your soup meat has cost forty cents and you make use of the meat to take the place of fresh meat that would cost forty cents or more, then you can figure that the soup stock has cost nothing.

Almost every sort of vegetable water can be saved for soup stock. This means fresh cooked vegetables, as the water drained from canned vegetables is not suitable. Such vegetable water as that drained from carrots, spinach, onions, celery or beets may be used as the foundation of a cream soup. Or these vegetable waters may be mixed to form the foundation for a vegetable soup that needs only a little tomato and a few pieces of diced cooked potatoes and carrots to make an excellent vegetable soup.

OF COURSE thick soups that require milk cannot be made for nothing, but if you plan carefully you can have this soup when there is left-over milk on hand. If you save the water drained from rice you will find that this is a good thickening for cream soups to take the place of milk or to add with a very little milk.

Meat stock can be made from left-over meats and bones as well as from fresh meat, although the flavor is never quite so good from this sort of stock as from the sort derived from fresh meat. However, the thrifty housewife always saves the bones and remnants of roast lamb and chicken to cook for stock. This sort of stock may be used very well if it is carefully seasoned and flavored.

Some New Designs For Making Aprons



HE apron is enjoying a particularly interesting revival. It is not an apron purely for adornment, like that of the Empress Eugenie. It is a workaday apron, and it reflects the fact that servants are not, alas, what they used to be.

France started the fad, as she starts so many. She began making and sending over to this country all sorts of delight-

fully fascinating aprons made of printed cottons in gay colors.

She combined with them black and plain colors, using sateen. Sometimes she would apply cutouts and rickrack braid to a black sateen apron like the one at the right.

Sometimes, too, she would make smock-like, all-covering aprons like the second one in the center, which is of a deep, faded blue crepe, embroidered at neck and sleeves. And again she would do

something interesting in combining a colored sateen with a figured chintz, like the one at the left, which is of brown and a tan ground figured with brown, red and yellow.

You can duplicate these aprons yourself, using for their making sateen, chintz and cretonne or those charming, soft English prints. Remember that neat workmanship counts a lot in giving them the right finish, and that a careful choice of combining colors counts a lot, too.

Little Things That Go to Make One An Ideal Saleswoman



ON'T refer to yourself as a "sales-lady." No one talks about cavalry-gentlemen, or artillery-gentlemen or midship-gentlemen, and if your friend who has enlisted did so refer to himself you wouldn't think any more of his social position than of the man who was simply a cavalryman or artilleryman or midshipman. The fact is that the expression "sales-lady" to a great many persons sounds extremely cheap and the sooner you cut it from your vocabulary the better.

There is a certain look of disgust mingled with boredom and contempt that some saleswomen confer on customers as they turn to go. That customer doesn't see it, but the next one does and it produces a decidedly unpleasant feeling and rather puts the next customer into a reticent mood to begin with. And that, of course, is bad salesmanship. So don't pierce departing customers with that look even though they have been unreasonable and insulting and that is the only way you have of registering your feeling for them.

Don't knock the firm you work for before customers. It is the act of supreme disloyalty. It is as ill bred as it is to tattle about members of your immediate family to mere casual acquaintances.

Don't hum. There is a certain kind of lagging, plaintive, weary hum that is peculiar to saleswomen who aren't interested in their jobs. It may be the air of the last one-step they danced the night be-

fore, or the catch tune of the last musical comedy they saw, and when they hum that way the customer always feels as if the hummer's mind was on those pleasure passed rather than on the business of making a sale. The woman who makes a go of her job is not this humming kind. I think if I were a head of department in a department store I would usually feel that there was little hope for good results from the humming saleswoman. I would rather have her whistle "Yankee Doodle" outright because she might at least do that and be interested in her work.

THERE are a lot of don'ts that one might write for saleswomen, but they are things that they don't do anyway. Don't chew gum, don't come to work with a beery breath, don't chew toothpicks, don't call across the aisles to your friends at the other counter, don't use strong perfumes, don't snap at customers—these are the don'ts you sometimes see. But the saleswoman of today doesn't need them. On the whole she is an exceedingly well-bred individual, because the very first essential of success in salesmanship is courtesy and good breeding. There are lots of women who somehow pass muster and keep up some sort of position in society whose manners are so bad that they would either have to reform them or be discharged if they tried to work in a department store. Just remember that fact the next time you feel like running down the girl that sells you a spool of thread or a new fall hat.

New Ways With The Vanity Case

EVERY week there is, it seems, some new and enticing way of concealing—though one wonders why there is an effort at concealing anything so blatantly used—the vanity case.

The last thing seems to be a little wristlet, consisting of a ribbon such as one used for a wrist watch, holding in place a bit of an artificial rose or pansy or other flower. This is worn over the glove. It is, of course, merely a hiding place for the most diminutive of powder puffs. It is truly one of the daintiest bits of prettiness the shops have shown in a long time.

Then there are all the little bags hiding powder puffs and mirrors and rouge sticks in their folds. Some of these are charming big roses, some are bunches of artificial flowers. They are carried by young girls at dances. Sometimes the whole top of the bouquet opens off on hinges to disclose a sizeable receptacle containing the vanity necessities. Sometimes the stems of the bouquet separate to disclose the opening of the bag.

Another odd bit of newness is the corsage flower which hides the vanity set—lip stick, powder puff and tiny mirror. These flowers are used like any others for decoration—hanging from the girdle, fastened at the waist, or trailing over the bodice. They are of the finest quality, so that they may be used for trimming any frock quite suitably.

FREE TO YOU

LORD'S PRAYER RANGLE PIN
We mean what we say. We will send to you ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS LOVELY RANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us your name and address.
Home Curtain Rod Co., Providence, R.I.

The Skating Bear, a Cut-Out Toy---By Dan Rudolph

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THERE was once an old sow with three little pigs, and as she had not enough to keep them, she sent them out to seek their fortune. The first that went off met a man with a bundle of straw, and said to him:

"Please, man, give me that straw to build me a house."

Which the man did and the little pig built a house with it. Presently came along a wolf, and knocked at the door, and said:

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

To which the pig answered:

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin."

The wolf then answered to that:

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed, and he blew the house in and ate up the little pig.



"At three," said the wolf. So the little pig went off before the time, as usual, and got to the fair and bought a butter churn, which he was going home with when he saw the wolf coming.

Then he could not tell what to do. So he got into the churn to hide, and by so doing it turned around, and rolled down the hill with him inside, which frightened the wolf so much that he ran home without going to the fair. He later went to the little pig's house, and told him how frightened he had been by a great big round thing which came down the hill past him. Then the little pig said:



The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said:

"Please, man, give me those bricks to build a house with."

So the man gave him the bricks and he built his house with them. Then the wolf came, as he did to the other little pigs, and said:

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

Well, he huffed and he puffed, and he huffed and he puffed, and he puffed and he huffed; but he could NOT get the house down. When he found that he could not, with all his huffing and puffing, blow the house down, he said:

"Little pig, I know where there is a nice field of turnips."

"Where?" said the little pig.

"Oh, in Mr. Smith's home field, and if you will be ready tomorrow morning I will call for you, and we will go together and get some for dinner."

"Very well," said the little pig. "I will be ready. What time do you mean to go?"

"Oh, at six o'clock."



Well, the little pig got up at five, and got the turnips before the wolf came (which he did at six), when he said:

"Little pig, are you ready?"

The little pig said: "Ready! I have been there and come back again and got a nice potful for dinner."

The wolf felt very angry at this, but thought that he would be even with the little pig somehow or other, so he said:

"Little pig, I know where there is a nice apple tree."

"Where?" said the pig.

"Down at Merry-garden," replied the wolf, "and if you will not deceive me, I will come for you at five o'clock tomorrow and get some apples."



"Hah, I frightened you then. I had been to the fair and bought a butter churn, and when I saw you I got into it and rolled down the hill."

Then the wolf was very angry indeed, and declared he WOULD eat up the little pig, and that he would get down the chimney after him. When the little pig saw what he was about he hung on the pot full of water and made up a blazing fire, and, just as the wolf was coming down, took off the cover, and in fell the wolf; so the little pig put on the cover again in an instant, boiled him up and ate him for supper and lived happy ever afterward.

CUT ON THIS LINE

The Atlanta Constitution



The Three Little Pigs

RUDOLPH



Well, the little pig hustled up the next morning at four o'clock and went off for the apples, hoping to get back before the wolf came; but he had farther to go and had to climb the tree, so that just as he was scrambling down from it, he saw the wolf coming, which, as you may suppose, frightened him very much. When the wolf came up he said:

"Little pig, what! are you here before me? Are they nice apples?"

"Yes, very," said the little pig. "I will throw you down one."

And he threw it so far that while the wolf was gone to pick it up, the little pig jumped down and ran home. The next day the wolf came again and said to the little pig:

"Little pig, there is a fair at Shanklin this afternoon. Will you go?"

"Oh, yes," said the pig. "I will go; what time shall you be ready?"



The second little pig met a man with a bundle of shrubs and said:

"Please, man, give me the shrubs to build a house."

Which the man did, and the pig built his house. Then along came the wolf and said:

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed, and at last he blew the house down and he ate up the little pig.

FOLD ON THIS LINE AND PASTE